

London Season Is Over Society Shifts To Scotland

LONDON (AP) — "Anybody, fear: who is anybody at all," said the butler, "wouldn't be caught dead in London after today."

The reason: London's social season that begins in May and ends at midnight Sunday night shifts to the Highlands and Lowlands of Scotland for what is known as the Glorious 12th.

The Glorious 12th means Aug. 12—the opening of the grouse shooting season—but it's also the signal for the beginning of hundreds of house parties in the land of the heather.

The house parties will begin today, and because the glorious 12th fell on a Sunday, the grouse slaughter won't commence until today. After three disappointing seasons in a row the Scots this year have sober hopes for something better in the way of birds to shoot at.

"Prospects have improved," said Ewan Ormiston, who runs a hunting, shooting and fishing hotel in Invernesshire, "but for one reason and another grouse are scarce compared with the years of plenty before the war."

HAPPENINGS

Rev. and Mrs. J.H. Bishop and family returned on Friday, August 14th, after a pleasant holiday in Western Canada. Mrs. Bishop and two children Naomi Ruth and Alan George, left for Winnipeg on a visit to Mrs. Bishop's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Barclay, on February 29th. At that time, Mr. Bishop accompanied them as far as Montreal. Then Mr. Bishop continued his journey to Toronto where he conducted services for the Free Church of Scotland, Davenport Road, in the absence of their pastor, Rev. John MacSween, M.A. who was on a visit to Lewis, Scotland. On July 9th, Mr. Bishop left for Winnipeg where he is visiting the following week-end, visiting with his wife's parents, Mr. Bishop conducted services there for the Free Church of Scotland. Leaving the children with their grandparents, the Rev. and Mrs. Bishop on Monday, July 16, left for Vancouver, Victoria and Seattle, Washington, via Edmonton. They returned via Banff and Calgary on Friday August 3. In Vancouver Mr. Bishop conducted services for the Highland Church, Free Church of Scotland for two Sabbaths upon returning to Winnipeg. Rev. and Mrs. Bishop visited farmlands, leaving for home on Wednesday, August 8th. They also visited Mrs. Vishop's sister, Mrs. Fred Hal, Daniel Barclay, Victoria, B.C. Among Islanders visited were Mrs. (Rev.) Daniel MacLean, and his daughter Mrs. Dunn and Mr. Drenun, Winnipeg.

OYSTER BED BRIDGE W.I.
The Oyster Bed Bridge Women's Institute meeting was held at Brackley Beach on August 7. The secretary being absent Mrs. Philip Matheson acted as secretary. Seven members answered roll call with contributions for the Salvation Army.

The correspondence consisted of a letter from Mrs. Humphrey re our pantry sale. It was decided that the secretary ask to have a sale at Hunter River on August 25th. A letter from Mrs. Burge was read re gift for Mrs. Manning. It was agreed to send 50 cents. A letter of thanks from Mrs. Higgins for fruit was read. A letter from R.T. Holman's was read and the secretary was instructed to forward the information asked for. Some discussion on buying blinds for the school took place. Mrs. Walter Ford offered to price same. A bill for fruit was paid.

Mrs. Walter Ford invited the members to her home for the next meeting. The roll call is to be answered by collection. Mrs. Cunningham gave report of Annual Convention. The meeting was adjourned. After this a delicious lunch was served in the kitchen shelter. Roberta Turner got button. Mrs. Cudmore to make cake for next meeting.

Mr. Douglas McVie, principal of Montrose School, Montreal, his wife and two children have been summering at Stanhope Beach. While in Charlottetown they are the guests of Dr. Harold Yeo and the Misses Alma and Helen Yeo.

Mrs. W.F. Brown and daughters Valerie and Jean, Montreal, have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Ian Burnett at their summer residence, Dunstaffnage.

Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Park and children Michael and Penelope, have returned to Montreal. They have been summering at Caversham and also visiting with Mrs. Park's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Derrill White, Hunter River.

Corporal John C. McNay and children have returned to Alberta. They were accompanied by Miss Uldine White. The McNays have been visiting Mrs. McNay's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Derrill White.

Mr. and Mrs. Colin M. Mitchell (Dorothy Reay) of Montreal, with their two daughters, Janet and Ann, are spending the remainder of the month of August at Mr. Claude Nicholson's cottage in Montague.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Wares, Medicine Hat, Alberta, were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred C. Younker, North River Road. Mr. and Mrs. Wares are former Islanders. They have been in the province since June and will leave for Medicine Hat in September.

The Charlottetown Baptist Y.P.U. honoured one of its popular members, Miss Iris Lewis on an August bride-tobe, on Thursday evening at the summer cottage of Mr. and Mrs. Stirling Inman, Lewis' Point. Miss Ruth Good assisted Miss Lewis in opening and arranging the many gifts received. Delicious refreshments were served by the hostess assisted by Miss Glenda Brown.

WESTMORELAND W.I.
Mrs. James Moore was hostess to the Westmoreland W.I. for their regular monthly meeting, which was held Monday evening August 6th. Eight members answered roll call. The meeting opened in the usual manner with the vice-president, Mrs. Roy Crossman presiding. The minutes of the previous meeting were read. Reports of committees were then heard and new ones appointed were as follows: Sick, Mrs. Heber Canfield and Mrs. Roy Crossman; School, Mrs. Wrixon Moore; Educational, Mrs. Eldon Leard, Mrs. Verner Moore; Social, Mrs. MacKenzie; Lunch, Mrs. Robert Mayhew, Mrs. Heber Canfield and Mrs. Wrixon Moore.

Mrs. Roy Crossman invited the members for the September meeting. Correspondence was then



MARRIED AT GREENMOUNT
Mr. and Mrs. James LeRoy Raymer, who were recently married at Greenmount Church of Christ, now reside in Halifax. Read Studio, Summerside.

ELEANOR ROSS

Glamorous New Stoves

With glamour taking over the kitchen, the stove has now become the homemaker's dream.

Many of the cooking problems that women have endured—more or less patiently for so long—have at last been solved. There's no longer any need for the cook to peer into a smoky oven, sing her eyebrows in order to see whether the dinner is burning or to stand around waiting for boil-overs that create a nasty mess.

NEW FEATURES

The new gas ranges feature broilers that roll right out; oven doors that come off to facilitate washing the inside of the oven; temperature-regulated surface burners that make scorching impossible; lift-out porcelain trays and burners that can go right into the dishwasher for a sudsy washing.

There's no need to scrape the grease from the broiler either. One type of gas range has a special drain for grease to flow into a small drawer below the broiler—a receptacle that can be pulled out, emptied, washed with hot suds and replaced without even disturbing the broiler section.

EASY TO CLEAN

Many of this year's new ranges have surfaces that only need suds-sponging to stay sanitary and sparkling bright. And with all these improvements, there's glamour, too, since the stove has been color-coordinated with other kitchen appliances. Homemakers can now find sinks, refrigerators and freezers to match their stoves.

The best news for city dwellers is that gas ranges can be built into the kitchen space available above cupboards or storage cabinets.

Heat-sealed ovens, storage drawers that slide out for easy care and safety burner controls that prevent kiddies from turning on the gas accidentally are but a few features of the new and wonderful 1956 ranges. And best of all, you can keep your stove looking new by giving it an occasional sudsing.

COOK'S CORNER



MARMALADE

1 grapefruit
1 lemon
2 oranges

Remove seeds and put all through the meat chopper. Add 12 cups of cold water to boil till tender, very slowly.

Add 12 cups heated white sugar and boil 30 minutes. Bottle hot.

HOUSEHOLD HINT

Some 500 workers at a Peterhead, Scotland, cannery lost work because the herrings in the current catch were too fat to fit into the cans.

MARY HAWORTH

Care Of Aged Presents Problem Need Tolerance

Dear Mary Haworth: I am 48, my husband is 50, and we have been married 27 years. We have a married son, on his own. My 88-year-old mother lives with us. She is completely senile and totally deaf and I have to care for her as I would a child I keep her out of my husband's way entirely, as he has no tolerance for her whatever—always referring to her as "that old goat."

I have tried all agencies to find a place for her, but as she has no chronic illness, she is denied entry. A nursing home might be a solution, but she has only a social security pension. My husband has a good position with a large corporation, but I am dependent on her daily handouts for groceries, etc.—which he gives grudgingly, with caustic comments.

In the past I worked for my needs and spending money; but for the last couple of years I haven't had the health or energy, and now I can't leave mother for more than a couple of hours at a time. And it isn't financially necessary, on my husband's income.

HE HATES HER

For the past six months my husband hasn't said a kind or courteous word to me, in public or in private. When I've tried to have a reasonable discussion, to promote harmony, I am met with such remarks as "Shut up! That's why I hate you; you talk too much!" Then a wall of silence, for days I truly don't chatter or nag; neither do I whine or demand.

I feel so hurt that I could put miles between myself and this unhappiness, but I can't abandon my mother. Can you see what I am doing that is wrong? I've even suggested that we get psychiatric help; but he tells me to get it; says I'm the one who needs it.

B. Y.

Dear B. Y.: In your letter, heur out in half, you mention your dismay at hearing your husband speak "so coldly of hating—no, not disliking, but hating—this or that person." Also he speaks of hating you.

George is full of hate. I gather—and that is a truly awful problem to live with, whether one is in the hatching or receiving end of this "arsenic" feeling. However, with George, as with most other wretched hateful individuals, "to understand all would be to forgive all," I suspect.

George is somewhat a hulk of a man at 50—his one-time potentialities of joy and loving-kindness and happiness pretty well dried up. He has become a hard, bitter, snarling and biting sort of character, who lives in a kind of hell of his own creating.

As for how he got this way, the whole life history of course—but a powerful consistent factor would be his own characteristic unconscious habit of thinking. He is predisposed to regard womankind as a bad bargain, probably—hence, in blind response to his unconscious expectancy, he gravitated to a wife who brings out the worst in him.

WIFE ISN'T ADULT

You've said that your "entire married life has been far from ideal." And now you wonder what you are "doing that is wrong." Well, as I get the picture, you don't love George and probably never have (or if so, only very little); your disposition toward him has been manipulative and exploitative; and he has felt that. Thus your life together has been more a feud, or battle of wits—

WOMEN

Lena Caroline McLure, Women's Editor. Phone 8506
Page 8, The Guardian Monday, Aug. 20, 1956

LET'S EAT

Fruit Cocktail Or Cup To Begin Or End A Meal

By Ida Bailey Allen

"How would you define the difference between a fruit cocktail and a fruit cup, Madame?" asked the Chef.

"A fruit cocktail is a mixture of fresh fruits, diced or otherwise prepared for eating," I explained. "The fruits are chosen for contrasting flavors and colors, spiced with unsweetened, frozen or canned fruit juice or ginger ale and refrigerated for at least 30 min.

COCKTAIL GLASSES

Served in large cocktail glasses, a fruit cocktail is usually garnished with a bright piece of fruit, sprig of mint or thin slice of fresh lime. It is served as a first course at any meal.

"Basically, a fruit cup is the same as a fruit cocktail with this exception—it is presented as a dessert. Therefore, it would contain about twice as much fruit as a fruit cocktail and be served in a low or stemmed dessert dish, preferably glass for flavour.

SWEETENED SLIGHTLY

"It may contain a third of sweetened cooked or canned fruit or be sweetened slightly with a little honey, grenadine, sweetened black raspberry, blackberry, currant or any other fruit syrup. It is often topped, if desired, with a small scoop or cube of lemon, pineapple or lime sherbet."

Tomorrow's Dinner: Saladettes of cucumber and cream cheese; three meats loaf with Spanish rice; Swiss chard or spinach; fresh fruit cup; hot or iced coffee or tea or milk.

All measurements are level re: cups proportioned to serve 4 to 6.

Three-Meats Loaf: Add ¾ c. fine enriched bread crumbs to ¼ c. milk. Let it stand 15 min.

Add ¼ lb. each raw veal, pork and beef ground together on order at the market.

Work in 1 egg, 1¼ tsp. salt, ¾

each trying to outsmart the other behind a mask—than a fraternalism. And time is taking the mask off George, at least.

Heartily detesting your mother who, in his view, is the "last straw" too much in his hapless experience, George nowadays identifies you with her. He sees you, too, as an ailing old woman since you quit work to be his full dependent two years ago. And the prospect of another 20 years or so, of such dreary society, literally maddens his already negative temperament.

What to do? Get psychiatric help for yourself, as George says (and never mind the mockery in his tone). Be prepared to learn, to actually "realize" the fact, that you are more infantile and self-concerned than maturely organized, in dealing with both your mother and your husband. There are remedial possibilities, if you'll stop clinging to certain rigidly fixed ideas of how things must be.

Three Sisters Become Nurses Bohaven-Curley

OTTAWA (CP)—When there's a call for "Miss Caswell" at the Ottawa Civic Hospital any one of three pert and pretty student nurses are apt to answer.

The Caswell sisters, Lois, 22, Joan 21, and Margaret, 20, are the first family trio enrolled at the hospital's school of nursing education.

Their mutual interest in the same career has brought them closer together, the sisters told a reporter.

But because they attend different classes and each has her own circle of friends, the members of the trio maintain their individuality.

So far, different holiday schedules have meant that the three have never all vacationed at the same time with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Caswell of Sudbury, Ont., for the first time in three years, they hope to synchronize their holidays this summer for a family reunion.

LONG AMBITION

What brought the three sisters to the same city to follow the same career?

The girls explained that Lois and Joan always wanted to be

nurses. Lois enrolled in 1953 and Joan entered last year.

Margaret, at first the reluctant member of the nursing trio, said her first interests in the medical world lay in the fields of veterinary and physiotherapy.

But six months after Joan left for Ottawa, Margaret changed her mind, with the idea that "if they can do it, I can, too."

All three have a keen interest in outdoor sports. Delving into the political platform of Canadian parties and watching proceedings on Parliament Hill are other interests shared by the three sisters.

Along with their parents, they have chosen to support one political party. But, say these students, young people should glean enough knowledge of politics to be able to cast their first vote intelligently and independently.

PLYWOOD? WE HAVE WHAT YOU NEED

CHANDLER BROS.
Building Specialists
657 497

ELLEN'S DIARY

Children Start School

Granddaughter and Mack and the other children of our district this morning—away to that one down the River Road which during long years of service has taught succeeding generations of the names of the farm-folks about.

Even in what James calls "our time" in the community, what a succession of youngsters we have seen go out from there to varied careers near and far! And it is interesting for us in our years to note the family likenesses of a later generation of the names we once taught in the same little "red" country-school.

So Granddaughter went this morning, a pleased maid-of-all-as to her Grade 6, and her brother Mack the young hope of this farm to enter Grade 2—no, novice now but a full fledged schoolboy. New books were conspicuous by their shining covers. And when the two set out to be driven thither in the little truck this first morning, we overheard a familiar refrain, this time from Mack: "I'll just have to stop at the store for a pencil. You know very well a fellow can't go without one of those!"

New-penciled then, new-booked, fresh and shining, a school-door opened again to claim this District's children this morning.

At Rob's "in the road" from Alderlea, the story was different. In Jamie's absence at The Fair and because of the unfinished state of the having, Gage remained away from the classes he is presently to join in the graded

school of their District. In the seemingly continuous change of schools nowadays, the four are to be taught by new teachers, and "I'm wondering what she'll be like?" was one of the questions uppermost in mind at Alderlea this morning.

The little ones, the beginners as was Mack last year, who step now off into "the unknown" of the school days, these were in our thoughts today. Young eyes wondering, some accepting it eagerly, others suffering it for duty's sake only, a little lost over its newness, a little afraid. No great requisite of learning as it is regarded, is required of the teachers who receive these today but a measure of that knowledge which Providence so kindly bestows upon mothers: the wisdom of an understanding heart. May they enjoy their first day together in the classroom, both teachers and tots, in good token of a pleasant school-year ahead!

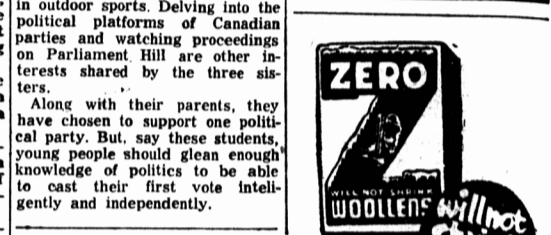
Haying today at Tob's. And at Alderlea, the quiet of children and farmers away. And along the green farmlands the bright of the sunlight, the cool of the lengthening shadows of a pleasant August day. And above the mill in the valley in a winsome scene, a pretty bow-of-moon now assa!

Until tomorrow — — — Diray Good-night.

MAIL YOUR FILMS TO Mail Film Service

Box 11, Charlottetown

8 Exposure Roll 50
12 Exposure Roll 80
16 Exposure Roll 100
Reprints05 each



Getting Up Nights

For quick comforting help for Backache, Rheumatic Pains, Getting Up Nights, strong cloudy urine, irritating passages, Leg Pains, and loss of energy due to Kidney and Bladder troubles, try OYBTEX. Quick, complete satisfaction or money back. Over 900 million OYBTEX tablets used prove safety, success. Don't wait another day without asking your druggist for OYBTEX.

THE JENKINS PHARMACY

Gt. Geo. St. Dial 4219

NETHERWOOD THE ROTHEASY SCHOOL FOR GIRLS

FOUNDED 1888
— Courses From —
ELEMENTARY GRADES TO SENIOR MATRICULATION

Highest academic standards achieved by small classes and personal attention, with special emphasis on the development of character and individual talents.

SCHOOL OPENING SEPT. 18, 1956
..... Prospectus Sent on Application to Head Mistress
MRS. ALLAN CRIMMINS—
Rothesay, New Brunswick.

DAILY PATTERN



MORNING SMILE

The rural school teacher finally decided to give an A to a pupil for his answer to an arithmetic problem. The problem: "If your father sold 1,500 bushels of corn for \$2 a bushel, what would he get?"

The answer: "A new car." WC

MORNING SMILE

The best thing to save for old age is yourself.

MORNING SMILE

The rural school teacher finally decided to give an A to a pupil for his answer to an arithmetic problem. The problem: "If your father sold 1,500 bushels of corn for \$2 a bushel, what would he get?"

The answer: "A new car." WC

MORNING SMILE

The best thing to save for old age is yourself.

HOUSEHOLD HINT

Some 500 workers at a Peterhead, Scotland, cannery lost work because the herrings in the current catch were too fat to fit into the cans.

HOUSEHOLD HINT

Some 500 workers at a Peterhead, Scotland, cannery lost work because the herrings in the current catch were too fat to fit into the cans.

HOUSEHOLD HINT

Some 500 workers at a Peterhead, Scotland, cannery lost work because the herrings in the current catch were too fat to fit into the cans.

HOUSEHOLD HINT

Some 500 workers at a Peterhead, Scotland, cannery lost work because the herrings in the current catch were too fat to fit into the cans.

HOUSEHOLD HINT

Some 500 workers at a Peterhead, Scotland, cannery lost work because the herrings in the current catch were too fat to fit into the cans.

HOUSEHOLD HINT

Some 500 workers at a Peterhead, Scotland, cannery lost work because the herrings in the current catch were too fat to fit into the cans.

HOUSEHOLD HINT

Some 500 workers at a Peterhead, Scotland, cannery lost work because the herrings in the current catch were too fat to fit into the cans.

HOUSEHOLD HINT

Some 500 workers at a Peterhead, Scotland, cannery lost work because the herrings in the current catch were too fat to fit into the cans.

HOUSEHOLD HINT

Some 500 workers at a Peterhead, Scotland, cannery lost work because the herrings in the current catch were too fat to fit into the cans.

HOUSEHOLD HINT

Some 500 workers at a Peterhead, Scotland, cannery lost work because the herrings in the current catch were too fat to fit into the cans.

HOUSEHOLD HINT

Some 500 workers at a Peterhead, Scotland, cannery lost work because the herrings in the current catch were too fat to fit into the cans.

HOUSEHOLD HINT

Some 500 workers at a Peterhead, Scotland, cannery lost work because the herrings in the current catch were too fat to fit into the cans.

HOUSEHOLD HINT

Some 500 workers at a Peterhead, Scotland, cannery lost work because the herrings in the current catch were too fat to fit into the cans.

HOUSEHOLD HINT

Some 500 workers at a Peterhead, Scotland, cannery lost work because the herrings in the current catch were too fat to fit into the cans.

HOUSEHOLD HINT

Some 500 workers at a Peterhead, Scotland, cannery lost work because the herrings in the current catch were too fat to fit into the cans.

HOUSEHOLD HINT

Some 500 workers at a Peterhead, Scotland, cannery lost work because the herrings in the current catch were too fat to fit into the cans.

HOUSEHOLD HINT

Some 500 workers at a Peterhead, Scotland, cannery lost work because the herrings in the current catch were too fat to fit into the cans.

a little money

Buy a Fortune in Furs

JACKETS!
JACKETS!!
JACKETS!!!

Our racks are LOADED with Jackets.

We now have in stock the largest selection of styles, prices and types of fur ever assembled! All at bargain August SALE PRICES! We urge you to make your selection now! This is our most complete stock—at our lowest

AUGUST SALE PRICES!
island furriers, Ltd.
21st ANNIVERSARY

Season's smartest separates — to sew in gay contrasting colors, or one-piece dress effect. Graceful yokes detail the blouse; convertible-collared for cool comfort too. Classic skirt below, pleated for flattery and walking ease.

Pat. 4832; Misses' Sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20. Size 16 blouse takes 1 7/8 yards 35-inch fabric; skirt takes 3/4 yards.

This pattern easy to use, simple to sew, is tested for fit. Has complete illustrated instructions.

Send **THIRTY-FIVE CENTS** (35 cents) in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) for this pattern. Please plainly state NAME, ADDRESS, STYLE NUMBER.

Send order to Anne Adams, care of Guardian, Pattern Dept., 60 Queen St. West, Toronto, Ont.

DELECTABLE COTTON DRESS

Fine cotton, treated with all the finesse and consideration hitherto accorded the finest of silks, is having a smartly successful summer, specially when it comes to evening elegance. Cotton never looked prettier—neither did silk for that matter—than in this latest