

Happenings of The Week

The King and Queen will visit Belfast, Northern Ireland, June 1-4, it has been announced.

The announcement from Buckingham Palace that the King and Queen will hold parties in the Spring and Summer in the afternoon which will be equivalent to presentation at Court of debutantes and others would seem to indicate there is no intention of reviving the old time evening Court either this season coming or for many seasons ahead. It will be a disappointment to all debutantes. For presentation to Their Majesties in other days was the first great moment during the coming out of the society girl. However pleasant an afternoon party either in the palace itself or in the spacious gardens may be, it can never have the glamor or the thrill of a Court. The old time Court with the debutantes to be presented all arrayed in their white frocks, veils and feathers was a great occasion. They were especially brilliant in the days when Queen Victoria was young and married to the handsome Prince Consort Albert.

The Women's Canadian Historical Society of Ottawa presented a lecture on "Old Ottawa Days," by Dr. Charlotte Whitton, CBE, first woman pro- mayor and controller of Ottawa, in the Convention Hall yesterday. The lecture was held under the distinguished patronage and in the immediate presence of Their Excellencies, the Governor-General and Viscountess Alexander of Tunis. Among the distinguished guests who attended were Chief Justice Thibault, Rinfret, and Mrs. Rinfret, the Belgian ambassador and Viscountess du Parc, the high commissioner of South Africa and Mrs. A. Adrian Roberts, the French ambassador and Mrs. Hubert Guerin, the Argentine ambassador and Mrs. Norman Martinez, the Turkish ambassador and Mrs. Norman Tahir Seymen, the Swedish minister and Mrs. Per Wikman, the Finnish minister and Mrs. Urho Tuovola, the Danish minister and Mrs. G. B. Holler, the Austrian consul and Mrs. Frederick Rielenstein, and the consul-general for Lebanon, Muktar Mokashi.

Mrs. J. E. Ahearn of Halifax, president of the Canadian Federation of Business and Professional Women's Clubs, was in Ottawa to attend the International Night dinner of the Ottawa Club at the Chateau Laurier.

The Rt. Hon. Lord Beaverbrook, P.C., Chancellor of the University of New Brunswick, who has spent several weeks at his residence in Montego Bay, Jamaica, and Nassau, The Bahamas, is arriving on Sunday in New York, whence he will sail on March 3, for the Queen Elizabeth, for England.

Brigadier and Mrs. John H. Price were in Ottawa for the wedding on Saturday last, of their son, Mr. Hartland L. Price, to Miss Annabelle Jane Godfrey, daughter of Air Vice Marshal and Mrs. A. Earl Godfrey, was married to Mr. Hartland Liewellyn Price, son of Brigadier and Mrs. John H. Price, of Montreal.

The Rt. Rev. Monseigneur Ferdinand Vandy, Rector of Laval University, Quebec, gave the annual Samuel Robertson Memorial Lecture at Prince of Wales College on Monday evening. While here Msgr. Vandy was the house guest of Dr. R. V. MacKenzie at St. Dunstan's. Prior to the lecture Msgr. Vandy was guest of honor at a dinner given by Dr. Frank MacKinnon, Principal of Prince of Wales, and after the lecture the distinguished visitor met many of his audience at an informal reception at Dr. and Mrs. MacKinnon's home.

Mr. Benjamin Rogers, Sr., and his daughter Mrs. R. R. Bell, who have been spending the past month and a half in St. Petersburg, Fla., returned to Charlottetown from Montreal on Friday.

Mrs. G. S. Inman of Montague left on Friday morning for Ottawa to visit with her sons, Lieutenant Commander W. R. Inman, and Major R. V. Inman. She will be in Ottawa for several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Troop and their young son left on Friday morning for Saint John's, Newfoundland, where Mr. Troop has been transferred in the Bank of Montreal.

On Wednesday at noon Mrs. Troop entertained at a luncheon bridge at The Charlottetown.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward M. Robinson, Longworth Avenue, entertained at dinner for Mr. and Mrs. Troop on Tuesday evening.

Mrs. George V. Burton who has been visiting for the past two weeks with her mother Mrs. Holsey Hooper, returned by plane on Friday to her home in Yarmouth, N. S.

Mrs. Mary Donald Deans who is on the staff of Keene Teachers' College, New Hampshire, returned by plane on Friday after a week's holiday with her mother, Mrs. Donald, Charlottetown.

Dr. and Mrs. J. W. MacKenzie, Richmond Street, entertained for friends at a Canada Party on Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hardie are returning at a dinner party at

Wedding In Ottawa

Bridal Rites Unite Well-Known Families

OTTAWA. — A wedding of much interest here in Montreal took place last Saturday at three o'clock in Southminster United Church, when Miss Annabelle Jane Godfrey, daughter of Air Vice Marshal and Mrs. A. Earl Godfrey, was married to Mr. Hartland Liewellyn Price, son of Brigadier and Mrs. John H. Price, of Montreal.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. Charles Donald, D. D., and an effective arrangement of white snapdragons decorated the church. The wedding music was played by Mr. Percival Kirby. Given in marriage by her father, the bride was attended by her sister, Mrs. James Greenhills, of Halifax, N. S., as matron of honor. The bridesmaids were Miss Patricia Ann Duggin, of Ganonoc, cousin of the bride; Miss Anne Goodeve, and Miss Joan Winters, Miss Barbara-Ann Greenhills, a niece of the bride, was flower girl.

Mr. William Price, of Bowater, Nfld., was best man for his brother, and the ushers were Messrs. Thomas and Derek Price, brothers of the bridegroom, and Mr. Hartland Douglas, his cousin.

The bride wore a gown of white slipper satin, fashioned with a Queen Anne collar, and a full skirt extending into a long train. Her full length veil was arranged from a cloche cap of white satin, and she carried a bouquet of Joanna Hill roses and white hyacinths. All five of the bride's attendants wore frocks of ivy green marquisette, with matching gloves and cloche caps and they carried Cavalier roses and mimosa.

Following the ceremony, a reception was held at the Quebec Suite of the Chateau Laurier. Later the couple left on a wedding trip, the bride travelling in a beige gaboridine suit, with dark brown accessories. Upon their return, Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Price will reside in Montreal. Out-of-town guests included Brig. and Mrs. John H. Price, parents of the bridegroom; Mrs. Hartland MacDougall, Mrs. W. C. Pitfield, Miss Sally Pitfield; Mr. and Mrs. C. MacDougall, Miss Lorna MacDougall, Mr. and Mrs. Peter MacDougall, and Mrs. R. E. MacDougall, Mr. and Mrs. Eric Reford, Mrs. Allan Ferrier and Miss Louise Ferrier, all of Montreal; Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Simmons, Mrs. William Johnston, of Trenton; Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Austin, Mrs. J. MacDonald Duggin, of Ganonoc; Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Chant, of Belleville; Colonel and Mrs. Edward Reynolds of North Bay; Miss Lois Mudge and Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Murnford, of Kingston, and Mrs. W. R. Low, of New York.

Mr. and Mrs. J. McMurphy Bell, Fitzroy Street, had as their welcome guests last weekend, Mrs. Fred Harvey and Miss Hazel Huestis of Summerside. They were accompanied by Mrs. Frank Huestis who visited with her daughter Mrs. Stirling Inman, Hillcrest Avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Stirling Inman had as their house-guest last weekend, Mr. Inman's mothers, Mrs. W. Warren Inman, Hampton.

The Misses Margaret MacNeill, R. N., Elizabeth Dalton, Mary Silliphant, R. T., and Zita Silliphant were joint hostesses on Tuesday evening when they entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Silliphant, in honour of Miss Mary Hogan and Miss Dorothy MacPhee, who will leave shortly for Toronto, Ont. The hostesses presented the guests of honour with corsages of roses, and the evening was spent in music and friendly conversation, with Mrs. Roy Silliphant rendering several piano selections. Miss Elizabeth Dalton and Miss Margaret MacNeill assisted in serving, while Mrs. Roy Silliphant poured.

Among others who entertained in Summerside this week in honour of Miss Mary Hogan before her departure for Toronto, were Mrs. J. M. Douss who was hostess at a supper party on Wednesday, and Miss Jean Nicholson who was hostess for bridge on Thursday evening.

The music lovers of Summerside were privileged on Thursday evening in the High School Auditorium to hear two talented artists, Raoul Raymond, bass, and William Keith Rogers, pianist, of Charlottetown, in a fine recital.

Among those from Charlottetown who attended this recital were Mrs. Raymond, Mrs. Nicole, Miss Michelle Raymond, Lt.-Col. and Mrs. Keith Rogers, Mrs. L. B. Hunt.

Mrs. W. Arthur Allen of Summerside was hostess at bridge in her home on Monday evening.

The many friends of Mrs. J. S. Hinton of Summerside will be pleased to learn she is much improved since her recent illness.

Last evening Mr. and Mrs. Chester Robinson entertained at mixed bridge at their home in Summerside.

Mr. and Mrs. James Jackson, the former Muriel Holland, left Thursday on return to their home in Calgary, Alberta, stopping enroute in Montreal, New York, and other cities. They have spent the past month visiting friends and relatives in Summerside and other sections of the Province.

Miss Ione Macdonald, Summerside, entertained at bridge at her home on Thursday evening.

The hostesses at the Summerside Curling Club this Saturday evening will be Mrs. Leland Linkletter, Mrs. William Morrison, Mrs. R. G. Gentleman and Mrs. William Smallman.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Nash of Berwick, N.S., arrived in Summerside and are the guests of Mrs. Nash's sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Allen.

Miss Wilma MacKenzie of the staff of Fisher Bros. left this morning for Toronto to visit her sister, Mrs. Douglas Burke.

Miss Mary Gunn and Mrs. Walter White, Charlottetown, left this morning on a business trip to Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Beer, Montague, left Friday on a visit to Montreal. They will spend some time there with their son Dr. Kennerly Beer and family. Dr. Beer, formerly of Kensington, is specializing in surgery and is in his final year in Montreal.



H. R. H. THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH

This Royal Command study by Baron is the latest portrait of H.R.H. the Duke of Edinburgh, in the uniform of Lieutenant-Commander of the Royal Navy.

Canadian Author Has Advice For Budding Novelists

OTTAWA, Feb. 21.—(CP)—A tip for budding novelists: "Write something every day, so your mental muscles don't get a chance to get atrophied."

So says Toronto-born Lois Edwards whose novel, "My Heart is Hiding," is due for publication in April by William Morrow and Company.

Mrs. Edwards, hazel-eyed and five-foot-six, is the wife of Group Capt. Douglas of Ottawa. Settling for her book is the fabulous writer playground of Europe, St. Moritz in the Swiss Alps, where the couple spent a holiday shortly after the Second World War when Group Capt. Edwards was air attaché at the Canadian Embassy in Paris.

Here the idea first came to Mrs. Edwards for her novel—the story of a titled Englishwoman, disfigured in an air raid, and of her struggle to face the world again.

Along her literary way which has followed her husband's career to postings in Canada and abroad, Mrs. Edwards has found time to do book reviews and articles several of which have been published in the New York Tribune.

She also has written short stories and articles for Canadian magazines.

If pressed to give advice to beginners he'll repeat Hemingway's injunction that "you've got to get down some bulk—you can't perfect your writing until you have something to correct."

William Morrow and Co. have an option on Mrs. Edwards' next two books, first of which, with a Toronto setting she expects to have in manuscript form by spring.

Cook's Corner

SALMON SANDWICHES

For School Children's Lunches and for Entertaining Did you ever notice, when you put a plate of sandwiches on a table, that the salmon sandwiches always disappear first? Everyone seems to like canned salmon, and it's a good thing, for it combines many vital food elements, as well as being one of the most flavorful seafoods obtainable to everyone.

Here's a new recipe for salmon sandwiches for school children's lunches: 1/2 lb. tin salmon, 1 tablespoon pimientos, Pinch of salt and pepper, Thick cream or salad dressing. Mix thoroughly together the salmon, cottage cheese and pimiento peppers. Season with salt and pepper and add enough thick cream or any good salad dressing to make a fairly smooth paste, thin enough to spread. Spread filling on thin slices of buttered bread.

For entertainment, a little more lavish salmon sandwich filling is made with: 1/2 lb. tin salmon, 2 hard-cooked eggs, Broken lettuce leaves, 1 small onion, 1 small cucumber, Chili sauce, Mayonnaise. Chop together salmon, flaked, hard cooked eggs, stuffed olives (you can buy broken olives, much less expensive and just as good), onion and cucumber, both chopped. Mix with equal parts of chili sauce and mayonnaise to a smooth paste. Place between thinly sliced butter bread slices with a lettuce leaf on each one. This will make 18 large sandwiches. Cut into dainty shapes for serving.

Modern Etiquette

By Roberta Lee Q. If a woman would like to become a member of a certain bridge club, may she tell one of the members, or perhaps hint that she would like to join? A. No. Her best procedure would be to give a small bridge party of her own and invite two or three members of this particular club.

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ELLEN'S DIARY

"There! we chuckled to James at breakfast this morning. 'Wasn't that an unkind thing to say! We must keep Lent' you know! A name had come into our conversation in the privacy of the old kitchen and while the remark might have been warranted in a way, it would have been as well left unsaid. It is true that disparaging, and careless remarks hurt the one uttering them, most of all. Sunlight was flooding the room then, gazing on a wall and along the red-checked table-cloth with a brilliancy which might have belonged to April instead of this February day. 'It's time Ellen' James commented 'that folks everywhere kept Lent, I'm thinking. Why there's no peace anywhere — nothing but wars and strikes and unrest... killing and murdering and dear, dear, what a sad wicked world it is when you come to think of it. While it's said that 'All's fair in love and war' it doesn't fall too nice on our ears to hear that numbers were killed or taken! Oh yes, I know it has to be like that, but it doesn't seem to be right, now does it, Ellen?'"

If a whole world's efforts were directed to peaceful pursuits instead of war, think what good could be done. Did you read that starving children are thrown into the rivers in Korea, Ellen — poor brown babies. What a shame! Do you think for a moment things like that were meant to be? Oh no! Yes, it's high time for us all to 'keep Lent' in minds and hearts, I would say. And granddaughter came in then to report on the condition of the new lambskins ('You should see the dear little things nurse! They never noticed me at all, they were so busy! and do you know they all have black noses? Yes, they have, every one of them!') And presently, the two, man and maid, were off to the choring.

All week the farmers have been able to attend to any chosen work, steps brisk and unhindered by any depth of snow. Lovely days we have had. Of the mild ones we said, 'Like Spring, this is!' And when frost whitened the panes, and the wind was cold—'It's just like late Fall!' we agreed. Furrows are almost bare, as are the stubbles, and there is no snow for hauling by sleigh. At Alderlea, the smallish truck sees much service—bringing home bedding straw from the other farm—carrying the farmers there to the lumbering, hauling the cleanings from stables and sties to lengthening heaps in the fields in fine assurance of 'bigger and better' crops to come. Heaps of lumber too, grow pieces for sills and plates and rafters and boards, for the new barn. And if at the woodwork James picks up 'a queer feeling, Ellen, in this here shoulder' and the younger farmer 'can't imagine what makes him sleep so soundly as not to hear the morning-alarm', these symptoms along with healthy appetites are only incidental to this work of the season.

So the pages given to us clean only a few days ago have been written... blotted here or there it is... and often inscribed in feeble and wavering characters, but nevertheless as best we knew. And our days move along solemnly towards Easter, and in various ways, each according to his own will and 'never alone' we continue to 'keep Lent'.

The Stars Say --

By Genevieve Keable For Tomorrow THE most auspicious sidereal vibrations, accenting the purely personal, domestic, social, romantic and artistic phases of life are noted. Home and home ties claim major attention with promise of much felicity in promoting the more gracious and progressive patterns of living.

For the Birthday Those whose birthday it is may feel impelled to seek their richer joys and contacts in the realm of the domestic, social and cultural, even in all commercial or business operations pushed to attainment of such cherished ideals. Great joys and conquests center on the domestic or cultural life. A child born on this day is blessed with charm and personality, with talents for making rich and the domestic scene with all pertaining to and magnifying their significance.

Day After Tomorrow Conflicting testimonies prevail on this day while the energies, initiative and mental outlook are keyed to progressive work and advanced techniques, with brilliant ideas and plans. However, there seem to be tenacious obstacles, with many avenues of frustration, impediment or disappointment, all of which might culminate in withholding of cooperation from employers or others in deciding positions.

For the Birthday Those whose birthday it is have a year calling for courage, determination and shrewd and enduring efforts, with many factors for lasting success and satisfaction. At the same time such excellent prospects may meet with limitation or stubborn opposition from those in key positions. But it seems that in the long run, with care, precaution and clever strategies, there may be lasting compensations. A child born on this day is splendidly equipped for a progressive and important place in life, with much character and enterprise, although beset with obstacles, limitations and lack of cooperation.

Morning Smile

Shattering A widow, feeling she had been less than kind during 25 years of married life, tried to get in touch with her departed husband through a medium. 'Are you happy?' she asked. 'I am that.' 'Now you're in Heaven, of course you'll be happier than you were with me.' The spirit voice replied: 'I'd better tell you straight—I'm not in Heaven.'

How Can I!!!

By Anne Ashley Q. How can I quickly remove the rind from sliced bacon? A. If the meat cutter has forgotten to remove the rind before slicing the bacon, it can be quickly and easily removed by using the kitchen shears instead of a knife.

Q. How can I keep the kitchen sink clean and purified? A. Pour a strong solution of washing soda in boiling water down the sink at night.

Q. How can I remove shiny spots from serge suits? A. Try sponging the shiny spots with hot vinegar and then with ammonia.

DOROTHY DIX SAYS—

Middle Age

It Need Not Be Tragedy For Resourceful Woman

If I could say one word more earnest than any other to women, it would be to urge them to begin in youth to prepare for middle age. Because it is a catastrophe that none of us can escape except by death. Normally it comes to us all just as inevitably as the autumn comes in the year, and whether it is a season of contentment and gathering in a rich harvest, or of bare boughs, desolation and empty cupboards, depends upon how we have prepared for it.

We are not accustomed to think of middle age as a tragedy for women, yet I doubt if there is any one thing in the world that brings as much suffering and misery to the entire female sex as just being fiftyish. Youth is gay. Old age is generally serene. But in middle age most women are discontented, peevish, fretful, maladjusted to life. Nor is it difficult to understand why this is the case. Up to middle age the average woman has been busy helping her husband get a start in his business, making a home, bearing and rearing children. She may have toiled harder than any slave, but it was work for those she loved and she got a kick out of it. Her house has been gay with the laughter of children and the coming and going and frolics of youngsters.

HER JOB IS FINISHED Her husband's career is beyond the need of her assistance. Her children have grown up, married, set up their own homes, and her house is left empty and desolate. She and her husband are back where they started, with only too often the terrible difference that in their youth they were lovers and at middle age they are almost strangers.

More than that, in her busy years the woman has absorbed herself in her home and her family. She thought she had no leisure for clubs and for keeping up friendships and making social connections, and so when she has no more work to do she finds time hanging idly on her hands. When she starts out to amuse herself she discovers that she has no playmates and that she doesn't know how to play, anyway. It is because at middle age the woman who has always been driven by work finds herself idle. She who has been the king-pin of the family on whom all depended holds nothing together any more and is not needed by anyone; she who had never had a quiet moment to herself finds herself lonely. That is why so many women who should be happy are disgruntled; so many women who should be healthy and strong develop strange complaints and haunt doctors' offices and fill sanatoriums. And it is to prevent this fate befalling her that every woman should begin laying up some resources against her middle age.

How this is to be done is, of course, an individual question that for each woman must answer herself, but the most obvious remedy is for her to keep churning with her husband. Few women do this. They are so absorbed in their children that they take only a mild interest in their husbands. They would rather listen to the baby wad-da-da than hear husband talk of his hopes and plans. They would rather stay at home and watch the baby sleep than to step out with him. It is an appalling thing how little companionship the average middle-aged couple have, and how badly they bore each other.

MUST KEEP UP WITH MATE

Of course, every woman thinks that when her children are grown and gone that she and her husband will be comrades again, but you can't take up a human relationship where you laid it down. There is no blowing dead ashes into flame of reviving an old interest. So, if a woman doesn't want to be lonely at middle age, she has to keep in step with her husband all the time.

Also, every woman should realize that her children are lent to her for a few years at most. They are not hers for keeps, and when they are gone she is bound to be miserable and lonely if she hasn't developed a life of her own, with friends and interests and purposes that will keep her happy and contented.

No women are more to be pitied and none are greater pests than the mothers who have no lives of their own, no lives outside of the children's lives and who perform become parasites upon them. And every woman should try as far as possible to fit herself to do something whereby she can earn her bread and butter if she is thrown on her own when she is middle-aged. This is difficult for the domestic woman to do unless she realizes that she can make of house-wifery a fine art. We all have to eat, be lodged and have service in making us comfortable.

But the point is that middle age overtakes us all and the time to do something about it is before it is too late.

Household Scrapbook

By Roberta Lee Airing Clothes When airing garments on a clothes line tie loops in the line about every two feet and hook the hangers through these. It will keep the hangers from slipping off the line.

Dessert Course All the crumbs should be brushed from the table before the dessert course and all unused silver or anything that reflects towards the previous courses is removed.

Cooked Foods If cooked meat or fish is to be put aside and kept for later use, cool it quickly so that it will not spoil.

Better English

By S. C. Williams 1. What is wrong with this sentence? "Fred says he has got to attend the meeting, although he knows the speeches will be overy long."

2. What is the correct pronunciation of "sachet"? 3. Which one of these words is misspelled? Apellation, apethic, apostrophe, apitude. 4. What does the word "dormant" mean? 5. What is a word beginning with ar that means "laborious, difficult"?

ANSWERS 1. Say, "Fred says he must attend the meeting, although he knows the speeches will be too long." 2. Pronounce sa-sha, first a as in sad, second a as in say, accent second syllable. 3. Appellation. 4. Sleeping inactive. "Some animals are dormant throughout the winter." 5. Arduous.

Needlecraft— FOR THE HOME

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