

# Mid-Morning Coffee

The Hobbies Exhibitions of the Y. M. C. A. during the years '33, '36, '37 and '38, which controlled the town in this season of rain and mud before the war and lack of space stopped them, will come to life again. Forerunner of the Musical Festival, the "Hobbies" was the thought centre of every youngster on the Island. Every nook and cranny of the old building on Richmond Street was filled with... drawings, paintings, stamp collections, collections of pennies, cartoons... or exhibits of cakes, cookies, biscuits, candy; then woodwork, leather tooling, soap sculpture, aeroplanes in miniature, boats, toys, metal work, photographs, radio sets, and the list went on, as it seemed, forever.

Nothing was turned down. The Hobbies Board never turned a cold shoulder to the least of us, and I remember my proud entry was accepted there with much more enthusiasm than I could raise from my relations. It was a collection of movie stars photographs... autographed, photographs which cost me half my week's allowance in postage stamps.

The deadline for registration was always terrific. A long line of straggling youngsters, carrying everything from pewter work trays, to moths and butterflies, would stretch from a corner of the old library with its busy officials out to the double front door which banged all day.

Waiting in line patiently while a bewildered and bespectacled junior placed her collection of bottle tops in its proper class, I learned a lesson in tact I won't forget. Mr. Luck, Y Secretary, and under whose patient guidance the exhibitions grew, was carefully thumbing through the red-covered classification booklet. "I can't find a class for a collection of bottle tops," he said, but added quickly, "we could put it in the miscellaneous class."

"Yes," and the eyes behind the glasses brightened, "put it in Mussolini's class."

"Yes," we'll put it there," said the Y Secretary, and the line of youngsters continued on, leaving their valued, clever, and often unusually beautiful contributions to an exhibition which was always successful.

Looking over the mail this morning I find myself thinking about England and spring flowers all because of a traveller's letter which says, "The flowers are beautiful, crocus, snow drops, daffodils, primroses and I picked violets the other day in the garden. All our fresh vegetables come from the garden now too! Another thing I can't get over is the lovely flowers one sees in restaurants, dress shops and also the flower bowls one can buy!"

If only when the summer comes to Charlottetown and attempts are made to have it look Festive, our flowers could play their part! If, during the week-long celebrations, large arm bouquets could overflow our restaurants, our theatres, and our stores. But, of course, no one will do this unless there is a contest for the Biggest and Brightest Bunch of Flowers in A Store Window.

Don't mind me. But the churches looked so beautiful on Sunday with potted daffodils, lilies, and tulips that it is hard to keep in mind that it will be sometime before they are here in person.

But then the rain and warm sun on Sunday may have sprouted the budding gardens on some of the Easter bonnets.

A phone call from a reader who is noted as a "best Cook" told me that she "read that crack I had in about people hogging recipes" and didn't want me to think that she was one of these. "I tried out something the other evening which is quite simple, but makes a wonderful taste," she said. "You use ice-cream, a 1/2 pint of vanilla ice-cream in place of whipped cream in making chiffon pie filling. When it is set it gives a wonderful texture and flavour which is unbelievable." She had made a pineapple pie filling for a chocolate pie crust and found that she had forgotten to buy whipping cream and with the creamery closed was forced to create a new pie filling with the ice-cream she had in her refrigerator.

An anonymous reader who uses brown-edged note paper sends a problem to the women's page. She asks, "As my white plastic curtains have turned yellow I wonder if you could tell me a way in which I might whiten them?" As this discoloration comes from a chemical reaction within the material I doubt if there is any method to restore the curtains to their original whiteness. But if you would inquire from a firm which produces plastic fabrics they might have a remedy for this sort of thing. Every firm has its public relations

department and research department to handle customers and keep them happy. I will give you the address of Canadian Industries Plastics Dept. and you might send your question along to them. It is—

Advertising Supervisor Plastics Division,  
Advertising Department,  
Canadian Industries Limited,  
Box 10, Montreal, P.Q.

(Copyright Serial No. 91258, Ottawa, 1951)

**Household Scrapbook**  
By Roberta Lee

**Bottle Tops**  
Catsup and condiment bottle tops and their caps soon have a discolored edge on them. To avoid this and keep them clean-looking, place a piece of waxed paper over the top the first time it is opened and put the metal cap over this.

**Rubber Gloves**  
Wear rubber gloves when dyeing any article, and the fingers and nails will be protected from discoloring. The task of removing dye from the crevices of the hands is not an easy one.

**Keep Apples Fresh**  
When peeling apples for dumplings or stewing, etc., to prevent them from getting brown and soft, place them in a basin of cold water and a little salt, as each one is cut.

**SEARCH ENDS FOR B.C. MAN**  
Mr. Geo. Hallett, Vernon, B.C., has been searching for relief from rheumatic "pain" for fifteen years. Recently his search ended. Mr. Hallett said, "It wasn't until I tried Sarnak that I had found a medicine that brought an end to my suffering."  
If you suffer from rheumatic, neuritic, or arthritic pain, sciatica or backache or from some stomach, kidney or liver disorders, nutritional anemia and nervousness, try Sarnak for one week, prove that Sarnak can help you. \$1.35 at all drug stores.

**Aerowax**  
ONLY 43¢  
SAVE YOU 16¢

## ELLEN'S DIARY

By An Island Farmer's Wife

Another entertainment afforded us obligingly in those schooldays of the long ago was a clear view of the slates of the lads in the seat ahead, who whirled away much of their time in drawing a forbidden pastime—their inclination to running to horses, bewitchingly mounted or attached to sleigh or buggy in season, so life-like we felt we had only to draw the reins to set them at once into action.

Great ships too, prows cutting cleanly, foam in the wake, swept out the dark expanse of their slates. With an artist's eye for line and detail these boys drew, shoulders hunched protectively over their humble easels, beneath the very nose of the master. Any inkling that he was about to take a routine stroll about the room, meant only a casual turning over of the slate since their drawings were too beautiful to be erased hastily and the punishment if caught, while drastic could be borne by a boy. We smiled recently when we were reminded of what the years had done to give this art a respectable place in the course of studies. "But I must go back to school this afternoon, mother," a small lad explained recently when she left the matter optional, "we're going to have a test—in drawing and I should hate to miss that!"

And what became of these two? They are both successful in widely different lines and endeavor, separated now by a distance which gave one to an Outport the other to the Golden West. And looking back through the years that have flown we sometimes wonder if perhaps they themselves and the world is the poorer because the natural bent of their fingers remained unencouraged during those formative—and comparatively idle—years. "But we didn't know that one day the boys would be beggars and draftsmen and artists, for architects and engineers and for other occupations that need a discerning eye and fine touch" an old teacher said in our hearing not long ago. "We had to teach the three R's, and that included English. And for those who expected as was said: To make something of themselves," Mathematics and Latin. Education was rooted and grounded in the link of these boys not inclined to farm went on to the Church, Medicine, Law, or Engineering. In most cases teaching school was only a step towards one of these, and "he smiled" then we left it to the girls.

But now school curriculums are being widened—and will be. Folks recognize there are other ways of life for which children can be fitted, good too and most satisfying. Take music—they tell me a popular singer, an accompanist, a band-leader or even a member of one in what they call now "The Big-Time" earn nice sums. In art too—not only the recognized artists who have only to paint to sell at a good price, but the commercial ones and those who make their world laugh—the cartoonists. In world drama—those in radio do very well. Those in the way of making a livelihood. Nor am I forgetful for a minute of the technical skills required now as never before—carpenters, electricians, plumbers, radio and garage men... how very many ways there are now of earning a living! And it will be a great day when every boy and girl can be trained well for the work they most fancy."

"Yes," James said last evening, "there's many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip!" We had been speaking of a pair we knew whose wedding after a lengthy courtship is set now for the summer. Word of it came in a letter yesterday. What fine letters we have, all to set thoughts a-roving!

Until tomorrow—Diary—Good-night.

## How Can I!!!

By Anne Ashley

Q. How can I sew snaps on garments most efficiently?  
A. Sew the half of the snap with the projecting point on first. Then press this part down firmly on the material in the place where the corresponding snap is to be sewed. This will leave a distinct impression in the goods to show just where to sew the snap.

Q. How can I remove rust from painted surfaces?  
A. This can usually be removed by use of a little sandpaper. Don't try to cover the rust spots with paint, as they will show through in time.

Q. How can I prevent the contents of a cracked egg from boiling out?  
A. Add a teaspoonful of salt to the water in which the egg is to be boiled.

## Better English

By B. G. Williams

1. What is wrong with this sentence? "She had no other alternative but to laundry her dress immediately."
2. What is the correct pronunciation of "indisputable"?
3. Which one of these words is misspelled? Mischievous, misdeemeanor, misapprehend, miscellaneous.
4. What does the word "idealistic" mean?
5. What is a word beginning with sp that means "definite"?

ANSWERS

Omit other, and say, "laundry her dress." 2. Preferred accent is on second syllable, not the third. 3. Miscellaneous. 4. Pertaining to an ideal; striving for an imaginary ideal perfection. "It was, but the idealistic dream of an artist." 5. Specific.

## Dairies, Stand Firm On Milk Strike



Toronto milkmen will definitely strike and Toronto will be without milk unless a move is made within a few hours, A.F.L. union leaders have stated. Driver G. Tunstead delivers milk to little girl. Union demands \$3 a week pay increase; dairies won't pay it without a price boost. Appeal of T. L. Kennedy, minister of agriculture, to postpone strike was refused. Legislation now before legislature would freeze milk at 20 cents.

## DOROTHY DIX SAYS—

### DON'T BE HERMITS

#### Young Couple Should Keep Up With Old Friendships

DEAR DOROTHY DIX: We have been married a very short time and the question of going about a bit and keeping up our old friendships has risen between us. My husband thinks that we should be all and all to each other. Never want any outside company and spend all of our evenings at home. He has dropped all his acquaintances, never wants to stir from his own fireside and says that if I really love him I wouldn't ever want any society but his. I do love him, but I am of a sociable nature. I like good times and I think that for complete happiness we have to have outside interests and friends regardless of how much we love each other. Which one of us is right?

ANSWER: You are, absolutely! No young couple can make a greater mistake than by turning hermits at the beginning of their married life. Friends and outside interests are the salt that gives savor to life after marriage just as much as it did before marriage. The theory that a husband and wife should be all and all to each other, that they need no society other than their own, and should confine all their interests to the four walls of their home, is the most misleading propaganda that was ever preached. It has led many misguided youngsters who embraced it to the divorce courts. Because no two people in the world who are thrown solely upon each other for companionship can keep from boring each other to death or from quarreling just to put a little pep into their conversation.

FURTHERMORE, our friends, in addition to making life more entertaining and amusing for us, are assets that no young couple can afford to throw away. Just as many business deals are put across over dinner tables as are over office desks. Half of us go to this doctor when we are sick, or that lawyer when we need one, not because he is superior to some other doctor or lawyer, but because we met him at the Jenkins' party and took a fancy to him or because our wife likes his wife.

Of course, there should be moderation in all things. A young married couple should not more be perpetual gadders than they should be stick-in-the-muds, but once or twice a week they should step out to get a little fresh air and a few new ideas.

DEAR DOROTHY DIX: I am a young man with a wife and three small children whom I love dearly, as I do also my father and mother, who live in the same town that I do. My trouble is that my mother and my wife cannot get along together. Both are high-tempered and sensitive, especially toward each other. They are always getting their feelings hurt and coming to me with their tales against each other and wanting me to take sides. What shall I do? Shall I give up the good practice I have and go to some other town?

ANSWER: The strangest thing in the world is that the two women who love a man most in the world are willing to make every sacrifice on earth to him except to sacrifice their jealousy of each other. When a man's wife and his mother fight over him, like dogs over a bone, they never seem to realize that he is the sufferer. When a mother-in-law and daughter-in-law who dislike each other are compelled to live in the same house, it is understandable that they will get unendurably on each other's nerves. But any town or city is big enough to hold even enemies and any two women, no matter how discordant, should certainly be ladies enough and have enough knowledge of the world to be able to preserve an outward appearance of harmony when they are occasionally thrown together. Therefore, I should certainly advise you not to sacrifice your good practice by moving away from your home town.

FURTHERMORE, have one grand row with your wife and your mother separately and lay down the law to each. Tell each one how miserable she is making you and that you are not going to have your peace of mind shattered by their petty quarrels. Forbid either one to mention the other's name to you again.

DEAR MISS DIX: I dye my hair because I can get a more becoming shade than my own is. My fiancé raves about my black hair, but as he stresses that there should be no secrets between us shall I tell him before we are married?

ANSWER: Certainly. This is one time when the truth is indicated, because he would find it out as soon as you were married. Anyway, if he doesn't love you for anything but your hair you've got a slight hold upon him.

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

## A Country Garden

Day by day in March, through the medium of small events in the garden, we become aware of a changed mood in ourselves. We are in a state of slow and half-reluctant awakening from winter sleep, with-as yet, no eagerness of hope, no assurance of coming warmth and color, only a certain readiness for change which finds expression in a long-forgotten tendency to loiter and today—dream out of doors.

—C. Vyvyan

Today was so lovely in the garden. Snowdrops and Crocus will soon be in bloom and every where the early bulbs are pushing through the ground. Wild geese are feeding in the river and sap is running in the maple trees. When planting trees this spring do not forget the sugar maple. There are a dozen of these maples in our garden, and for the last week it has been a busy job for me to gather the buckets of sap to be boiled into maple syrup.

As you know, this garden is on a sunny slope to the south and a walk around the borders is a remembering time in the spring. I am surprised and pleased that so many of the more tender plants have survived this difficult winter with the lack of snow, the Lavender, the violets, and Iberis are all there on the sunny bank that is sheltered by the evergreen hedge; and the Hollyhocks and Oriental Poppies are showing new green growth.

Today when I heard the first wild geese on their way to the river I thought of how Francis Bacon described them in his book "Birds of Prince Edward Island" written about sixty years ago and very interesting to me as he lived three or four farms away from this garden.

"When the first soft skies of March bow tenderly over the broken fields of snow and the bared headlands stand red and flaming above the crystal floor of the river, then, on the amber verge of the southern heaven, the faint lines of the Common Wild Goose are seen, and the deep-voiced Honk of its flocking call sounds from afar, the advance herald of approaching spring. After two or three weeks, the V-shaped lines of the flocks become quite common, as vast numbers press on to their breeding grounds in the north. When the ice breaks in the harbour the flocks come into the dappled blue space, noisy and restless, gathering into larger flocks, composed of several hundred individuals, as April advances; and finally, at its close nearly all disappear. While here, they feed largely on eel grass (Valis neria spiralis). Some few individuals have been known to breed here; and some remain during mild winters." I am very happy to own one of these rare books that is beautifully written by one of our own neighbours.

Snowdrops and Crocus look very well in low bowls with green moss to cover the stems and pussy daisies to the height and grace with branches curved in beautiful knes. It is inevitable that a plant so well loved as the Snowdrop should possess a rich store of legend and verse. Thus, one story tells us that the Snowdrop first appeared when Mary took the child Jesus to the temple at Jerusalem and on the anniversary of that day in February it was customary to decorate her shrine with Snowdrops, young girls walking in procession to the church.

Yet another particularly lovely legend relates that, as beautiful, brave-hearted Hero bends weeping above the white death pillow of Earth, mourning green things buried beneath the cold, hard soil, behold, where thick and fast her hot tears fall upon the frozen snow, it melts, and summoned there by God,

Snowdrops a very bevy grace the sod,  
His messengers of comfort, flow-ers of Hope.

G. Elwessi is one of the loveliest of an exquisite race and carries its beautiful snow-white flowers, delicately marked with green, on tall stems. The leaves are wide and grey and form a perfect foil to the delightful flowers. No bitter blast or storm-driven rain disturbs the serenity of these placid pearls of utmost purity and it is a fact to remember that it is possible, by careful selection to have Snowdrops in flower until spring merges into summer. This variety has lived in the garden here for many years under the shelter of the cedar tree and is often found there when the

ground has a depth of snow in other parts of the garden.

If I had my life to live over again, I would have made a rule to read some poetry and listen to music at least once a week; for perhaps the parts of my brain now atrophied would thus have been kept active through use. The loss of these tastes is a loss to happiness, and may possibly be injurious to the intellect, and more probably to the moral character, by enfeebling the emotional part of our nature.—Darwin.

PRINTS MAKE NEWS!

For a colorful Spring print or coil sheer—perfect! This dress has the all-around simplicity that is essentially easy to wear; softening shoulder tucks, scalloped sleeves and neck, a skirt in seven gentle sores.

No. 2293 is cut in size 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48. Size 18, 3 1/2 yards a 35-inch.

Send 35¢ 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. 2293

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ Province \_\_\_\_\_

MEAT VANDALS

MONTREAL (CP)—In view of present meat prices it was a major offence. Police reported that burglars, frustrated when they could not open the safe in a butcher's store, "threw meat all over the place."

# Women's realm

## The Stars Say --

By Genevieve Kemble

**For Tomorrow**  
THOSE whose serious efforts in life must be supported by strenuous, practical and sound plans, with well-worked purpose, aided and abetted by some shrewd strategies, hunches or subtly, should finally attain their goal. Aggressive attack backed up by assurance and self-confidence could carve out a progressive and enduring place in life. Perhaps some inner leads could heighten understanding.

**For the Birthday**  
Those whose birthday it is, may find practical, energetic and aggressive ideas and plans end in a fruitful climax, sourcing in some sort of hidden force, intuition or inspiration. Real abilities, backed up by self-confidence as well as the hearty understanding of genuine friendliness are present.

A child born on this day has earnest purpose and aspirations in life, winning by its self-confidence as well as by understanding of kindly friends.

## Modern Etiquette

By Roberta Lee

Q. If a small paper cup of apple sauce is served on one's dinner plate and it is too small to eat from with a fork or spoon, is it all right to empty the contents into the dinner plate?  
A. Yes. Turn the cup over and use your fork to empty it. Then put the empty cup on the dinner plate to one side, out of your way.

Q. When cutting the wedding cake, is the bride supposed to take care of this chore?  
A. The bride cuts only the first piece. Then each guest can cut his own slice, or some friend can be asked to do this, or a maid can cut it.

Q. Is "Dear Sirs" proper as a salutation of a business letter?  
A. No. "Gentlemen" is the preferred form.

## Morning Smile

**How Much?**  
"I can't stand this money—money—money business much longer. The next time you mention money, I'll leave you!"  
"How much, dear?"  
"Tax!"

At an all-in wrestling contest the main bout was between a giant Cossack and a Scots champion. The M. C. announced the Cossack first, and on the stage strode the giant figure, clad, not in the usual dressing-gown, but in a resplendent brass-buttoned, general's-cum-commissionaire's red overcoat. As soon as he was on the stage he raised his hand aloft in salute. It was an effective entry, but it was speedily spoiled by a loud voice from the gallery shouting "Taxi!"

Thousands Relieved Thanks To Dolcin

THOUSANDS and thousands of men and women—forced to be inactive by crippling pains of arthritis or rheumatism... report they are active again... working again... enjoying long-lasting relief from pain—thanks to Dolcin Tablets...  
If you suffer from arthritis or rheumatism—don't delay! You can get inexpensive Dolcin Tablets... without a prescription... from any drugstore. One hundred tablets \$2.39, two hundred tablets \$3.95. Also available in bottles of 500 tablets.

# STOP ARTHRITIS RHEUMATISM PAINS

## DOLCIN

## -Needlecraft-

FOR THE HOME

For a colorful Spring print or coil sheer—perfect! This dress has the all-around simplicity that is essentially easy to wear; softening shoulder tucks, scalloped sleeves and neck, a skirt in seven gentle sores.

No. 2293 is cut in size 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48. Size 18, 3 1/2 yards a 35-inch.

Send 35¢ 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. 2293

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_  
City \_\_\_\_\_ Province \_\_\_\_\_

MEAT VANDALS

MONTREAL (CP)—In view of present meat prices it was a major offence. Police reported that burglars, frustrated when they could not open the safe in a butcher's store, "threw meat all over the place."

2293  
5125  
12 48

**"Come On Over!"**  
It's time for a cup of tea"

Any time is tea time with your neighbor or friends. Tea spreads such good cheer — is so refreshing, relaxing.

Have it every afternoon at home or in any restaurant.

**TEA TIP**  
One pound of tea provides a family of five with tea every meal for two weeks.

**AFTERNOON TEA**  
Your Friendly Pick-Me-Up