

# WOMEN

Page 8, The Guardian Tuesday, Dec. 13, 1955

## LET'S EAT

### Grandma's Useful Gift Is Filled With Cookies

By Ida Bailey Allen

"With a long list of grandchildren, aged six to twelve, and a limited pocketbook, what could a grand mother give them for Christmas?" I asked the Chef.

"They will like her homemade cookies," he observed.

"Of course, but let's add something more lasting. Let's pack the cookies in a ray-plaid lunch bag of insulated glass fibers. A new line has just come out that is budget-priced."

**Nut-Topped Cookies:** Sift together 1 cup, 3 tsp. baking powder 1/2 tsp. salt, 1 tsp. nutmeg and 1/2 c. sifted

flour, 3/4 tsp. baking soda, 1 tsp. baking powder and 1 1/2 tsp. salt. Bake 10 min. in a moderate oven, 375 deg. F., or until a delicate brown color.

Spread with thin sugar icing; let stand 5 min., then top each cookie with a "turtle". Makes about 6 doz.

**Turtles:** Add 1 square melted cooking chocolate to half the rec-



Here's a Christmas gift to delight a schoolchild. The red plaid lunch bag of insulated glass fibers filled with assorted cookies.

**powdered sugar.** Chop in 1 c. shortening with a pastry blender until the mixture looks flaky.

**Beat 3 eggs** until thick. Add 1 tsp. pure vanilla extract, 1/2 tsp. almond extract (optional) and 1 c. milk. Beat into the first mixture. Stir until smooth.

**Drop by heaping teaspoonfuls** on to an oiled large cookie sheet, keeping the cookies 1 in. apart to allow room for spreading. Cover with thin-sliced almond or filbert meats (these come already prepared).

**Bake 12 min.** in a moderate oven, 375 deg. F. Makes about 6 doz.

**Turtle Cookies:** Stir 1 c. butter until creamy. Gradually work in 1 c. light brown sugar, 2 well-beaten eggs and 1 tsp. pure vanilla extract.

Sift together 3 c. sifted enriched

flour, 3/4 tsp. baking soda, 1 tsp. baking powder and 1 1/2 tsp. salt. Bake 10 min. in a moderate oven, 375 deg. F., or until a delicate brown color.

**Thin Sugar Icing:** Add 1/2 tsp. distilled flavoring to 2 tsp. boiling water. Gradually stir in 1 1/2 c. 10X confectioner's sugar, or enough to make spreadable.

**TOMORROW'S DINNER**

Grapefruit  
Roast Spareribs of Pork  
Stewed Dried Limas  
Carrots Roasted With Pork  
Warm Baked Apples

Coffee  
Tea  
Milk

**TRICK OF THE CHEF**

Baste roasting spareribs with the juice of 1 lime in 3/4 c. hot water.

MRS. GORDON MACMILLAN

## A COUNTRY GARDEN

When all the summer trees are seen So bright and green. The Holly leaves a sober hue display Less bright than they. But when the bare and wintry woods we see. What then so cheerful as the Holly-tree?

The Holly-tree will grow and winter here in this Province, but the berries trees must have both male and female plants planted near and in Oregon's state they consider the Holly as a native tree although it was transplanted there as early as eighteen hundred and fifty from England.

Over at our own Memorial Nursery they told me of experimenting with the Hollies and I saw the seedlings that were growing. Two of the institutions of Christmas time are Holly and Ivy. Their values are extolled in the carols and their virtues are appreciated by all who indulge in Christmas decoration. Fortunately for us we have quantities of the fragrant variety in every size to suit every home, and it is a pleasant task to gather these trees and branches of them on sunny, snowy days.

### AT THE NURSERY

When driving over to the nursery the little evergreen trees in rows did look so Christmassy with a little snow almost covering the very small ones, and when I arrived at the green houses it was to find many lovely plants in bloom. Hundreds of blooming flowers in the Christmas Cactus, the ideal conditions bringing the flowers out before the plants bloom here in the garden room. Camellias and Azaleas were covered with buds and the orange and lemon trees had fruit ripe, and to ripen hanging from the branches.

Dozens of cyclamen in all stages of growth from the tiny seedlings with one leaf to pots filled with plants ready to bloom and bloom. Primula in many colors in full bloom and many geraniums blooming made a colorful showing on the winter day.

A collection of African Violets had been received from a good gardener who grew over three hundred plants in an eastern part of the province, and they were lovely in singles and doubles and in shades of blue and pink.

I saw the English Box which was carefully sheltered from the wind by a protection of a fence, made of boards and was told that for several years the small trees had been wintered here, so the work of experimenting with varieties of shrubs and trees once thought to be too tender for our climate goes on. Tons of new stock was expected this week and the store-houses were being made ready to attend to them on arrival.

### YEAR-ROUND WORK

All year the work must be done with precision so that we all will share in the hundreds of plants, bulbs, roses and shrubs which will bring beauty to our gardens. Many

Orchids grow wild all over the world. They can be found in our own woods and valleys, and even up to ten thousand feet elevation in the Rocky Mountains. Ten varieties are listed in "FLOWERING PLANTS AND FERNS OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND" written by the late Blythe Hurst. The largest numbers grow in the tropics and subtropics, where they have a mild and fairly even temperature the year around, and the ones we cultivate in home and greenhouse come from these regions. Yet even in the tropics there is a considerable variety of climate.

Some orchids grow in the high Andes, where they are constantly cool and are even covered by frost at night. Many grow in the rain forests at altitudes from three thousand to six thousand feet, where the temperatures stay close to 70 F.; others at elevations of down to sea level at progressively warmer temperatures, and are exposed to hot sun and drying winds. Some dwell where the air is only moderately humid; some in very moist places such as on cliffs overhanging rushing streams or on rocky coasts where they are washed by salt spray, or in the Pacific Islands where really heavy rainfall is the rule. The variety of natural conditions leads of course, to a variety of habits, and you can readily see that orchids cannot be expected to conform to any one set of rules in cultivation. folk have already ordered their garden requirements for next spring and some varieties are sold out. As these orders will be filled according to their date of ordering, it is wise to order early this year, and be sure to ask for the spring list if you do not now receive it. This will help the very busy men who try to fill many, many orders in a few spring weeks when planting time arrives.

### ORCHID BLOOMS

In the greenhouse I saw Orchids growing and for the first time,

will try to go over to see them when blooming. It is possible to grow them in a cool greenhouse and maybe sometime I shall try them. There are several good books on the "Orchids AS HOUSE PLANTS" and it would be a challenging bit of gardening when time permits.

Coming home to my own small garden room I planted bowls and flower dishes with Scilla bulbs and brought some Daffodils and Hyacinths to the light after eight weeks or more in the darkness of the cellar. One of our own Canadian poets writes of bulbs in the dark... Bulb in the dark, listen, hark, to the call of the sun, O hungry one for the light and the air, stir in the night, unfold, be fair; push your mouth through the earth that balks the urgent press of your quickening stalks; devour your way to the light of the sun. Feed on the dark, O famished one.

### Bourinot.

Bulbs will bloom from now until spring if several varieties have been planted for indoor blooming, and they are so welcome. The fact that plants had a place in the heart of that first Christmas in Bethlehem a long time ago is reason enough to believe that gardeners have a special kind of understanding about this glorious season. We are all familiar with the charming legends about the Christmas rose, the stories of the fragrant herbs found among the straw in the manger and the lore associated with ancient plants mentioned in the Bible. These fragments of tradition are precious mementos to those of us who plant gardens, because they carry us back, in memory at least, to the source of a new kind of hope. This virtue, when properly cultivated, keeps a gardener's spirit buoyant in the face of pests, diseases, droughts and other difficulties that beset him in his outdoor ventures. But there is more to Christmas than the renewal of hope that it brings. It is the age old emphasis of the importance and need for generosity—the sharing of our plants and gardens with all who care about them. Actually this notion of giving goes on all year long. In essence, Christmas serves to give us gardeners a broader horizon and a richer meaning to the things we enjoy. Where there are three men come together

To give their gifts in any weather. Then is Christmas being done. To every Mother, every son. Whenever we make shift to keep a woman warm, a child asleep; If but one beam stretch over them There and then stand Bethlehem.—Auslander.

### THE YEAR CLOSES

The old year draws to a close. It induces in us a period of contemplation. Instinctively, as we review the pleasures we have known in our garden during the months that have passed, we realize that our partnership with Nature many times has brought us close to the essence of life. The good life, we feel, is a search for beauty, for contentment, for harmony with the world. In so far as we have a glimpsed sheer loveliness in the pattern of a water lily resting upon the bosom of a pool, or found spiritual peace in the checkered shadows cast by an old apple tree, have we truly lived.

The creation of a well designed garden does more than merely add to the market value of a property. It does do that. But to him who makes the garden is offered a kinship with the land. Like mythical Antaeus, contact with Mother Earth renews in the garden-builder his faith in himself, restores calm to nerves jangled by the hurly-burly of modern existence. The creator of a garden is at one with the great rhythm of life and death, the surge of change and decay which we call Nature. If anyone can, the gardener may sometimes hear the music of the spheres.

CONVICTION

Some such philosophical conviction runs through the mind of the gardener as he thumbs the leaves of his notebook, or through frosted window pane catches sight of his hibernating borders. When he is actively at work, the thought is not dominant but it is there, nevertheless. Whatever he does, the gardener senses that the life which courses through his veins is the same life that throbs in the heart of the oak that towers above him, on that sits in the grass-roots at his feet as the earth reawakens in the spring, he knows that his senses, too, will quicken, his enthusiasm will mount.

The gardener can depend upon it. Like his mighty partner, the man who works with the soil is seasonal. He knows, just as surely as he trusts the Narcissus to blossom in April and the Lilacs to scatter their fragrance in May, that in the fashioning of next year's garden he will bring a new vigor greater than he has ever known before.—Patterson.



CLYDE RIVER PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH was the setting of a pretty autumn wedding when Miss Elizabeth Jane Buchanan, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Buchanan, Bonshaw, became the bride of Mr. Austin Blair Buell, son of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Buell, DeSable. Rev. Donald Nicholson officiated at the ceremony and Mrs. Stanley Newman was in charge of the wedding music. Miss Eleanor Carson sang "O Perfect Love" before the ceremony and "I love you Truly" during the signing of the register.

### BUELL - BUCHANAN VOWS

Given in marriage by her father, the bride wore a floor-length gown of white nylon over net and tulle. Her fingertip veil of embroidered tulle was held by a Juliet cap of nylon with pearl trim and she carried a mixed bouquet of red roses and white carnations.

Miss Beryl Buchanan, sister of the bride, was maid of honor and she chose a floor-length gown of mauve over taffeta with matching hat and mitts. Her nosegay was of yellow and white mums. Mrs. Elwood Ford and Mrs. Athol Buell bridesmaids, wore identical ballerina-length gowns of pink net over taffeta with matching headresses and mitts. They carried nosegays of pink and white carnations.

Mr. Athol Buell, brother of the groom, was groomsmen and the ushers were Mr. Elwood Ford and Mr. Earl Jones.

For her daughter's wedding, Mrs. Buchanan chose a navy crepe dress with white and pink accessories and a corsage of pink roses. The mother of the groom was gowned in a navy suit with white accessories and pink roses on corsage.

A reception for sixty guests followed at the home of the bride's parents where the bride's table was decorated with flowers and a three-tiered wedding cake. Rev. Nicholson proposed the toast to the bride, times and Maine, the bride chose a charcoal grey dress, black and white accessories and a red top-coat. (Photo by Meyers Studios).

### ELLEN'S DIARY

By An Island Farmer's Wife

"The City of David lay beyond a far high hill, upon the crest of which there danced a star. The men made haste to be away, but as they broke out of the circle, there was one called Amos, who remained. He dug his crook into the turf and clung to it.

"Come," cried the eldest of the shepherds, But Amos shook his head. They marvelled and called out: 'It is true. It was an angel. You heard the tidings. A Saviour is born!'

"I heard," said Amos. 'I will abide.'

The eldest walked back from the road to a little knoll on which Amos stood. 'You do not understand' the old man told him. 'We have a sign from God. An angel has commanded us. We go to worship the Saviour, who is even now born in Bethlehem. God has made His will manifest.'

of his notebook, or through frosted window pane catches sight of his hibernating borders. When he is actively at work, the thought is not dominant but it is there, nevertheless. Whatever he does, the gardener senses that the life which courses through his veins is the same life that throbs in the heart of the oak that towers above him, on that sits in the grass-roots at his feet as the earth reawakens in the spring, he knows that his senses, too, will quicken, his enthusiasm will mount.

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And now the eldest of the shepherds was angry.

"With your eyes," he cried out, 'you have seen the host of heaven in these dark hills. And you heard, for it was like the thunder when 'Glory to God in the Highest' came ringing to us out of the night.'

And again Amos said: 'It is not in my heart.'

Another shepherd then broke in. 'Because the hills still stand and the sky has not fallen, it is not something louder than the voice of God.'

Amos held more tightly to his crook and answered: 'I have need of a whisper.'

They laughed at him and said: 'What should this voice say in your ear?' He was silent and they pressed about him and shouted mockingly: 'Tell us now! What says the God of Amos, the little shepherd of a hundred sheep?' Meekness fell away from him. He took his hands from off his crook and raised them high.

"I, too, am a god," said Amos in a loud strange voice, "and to my hundred I am a saviour."

And when the din of the angry shepherds about him slackened Amos pointed to his hand.

"See my flock," he said. "See the fright of them. The fear of the bright angel and of the voices is still upon them. God is busy in Bethlehem: He has no time for a hundred sheep. They are my sheep. I will abide."

This the others did not take so much amiss, for they saw now that there was a terror in all the

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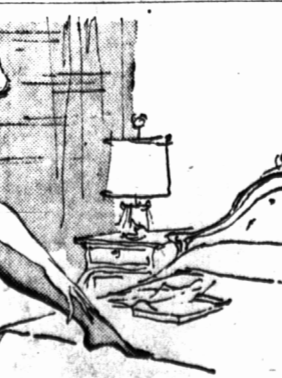
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MARY HAWORTH'S MAIL

## High School Girl Is Losing Ground In Her Activities

DEAR MARY HAWORTH: It may sound silly for a "well adjusted" 16-year-old girl to find herself frustrated, but such is my case when I first came to my present high school, I was doing superior classwork and received several positions with the student council and on various committees. I was fairly popular and several boys, whom I didn't care for, tried to date me; but I refused.

Today, as a junior, I am finding the going rough. My marks are barely average and, although I have good friends, I am not included in their social plans. Worst of all, I have never had a date. I could afford to lose a good 20 pounds, but would this help my problem? Am I correct in thinking that my lack of social life ties in with my poor scholarship? I would appreciate any advice you can give me.

J.K.  
DEAR J.K.: You speak of yourself as a well adjusted girl—and I wonder what you mean by that? What theories of behavior do you have, that would assist you and are well adjusted? What persons or pressures in your experience have propelled you along lines of endeavor that, suddenly, aren't rewarding? That are leading to discouragement and frustration?

It occurs to me that your social and scholastic slumps, simultaneously linked to a problem of over-extended home life. You are anxious, preoccupied, joyless—due to baffled concern about family difficulties, to which you see no solution, perhaps.

Ordinarily the adolescent youngster isn't the author of his (or her) success or failure, socially, in the teen-age years. His (or her) attractiveness and competence in dealing with friends, and romances, and school work, and the usual stem from a satisfactory home life. And the advantageous home, for youth, requires kindly responsible parents who are on good terms with their social environment.

### CALL FOR HELP

Able parents set the pace in a congenial family interchange, thus giving the children a sense of security, sanctuary and friendly backing. Also good parents "relate" their household to the community by being helpfully interested in activities that support the church, the school, and the general welfare of the neighborhood.

And good parents are always attentive to how their children are faring, in school and socially. They can't always know all the details, of course; but if they are awake on the job, they can tell the difference between things going right and things going wrong. And when things are going wrong for the adolescent, it is the parent's or guardian's business to lend a hand, in diagnosing and correcting the trouble.

If you are "alone" with your problem — if your parents are blind to it, or indifferent about it, consult a reliable professional counsellor who can give you continuing guidance. Leading churches in your city provide such help for youth; so look around until you find perceptive leadership. Meantime, slim down if you can, since nothing is better for health and morale than to be lithe and willowy; and comfortably in control of appetite.

M.H.  
Mary Haworth counsels through her column, not by mail or personal interview. Write her in care of this newspaper.

flocks, and they too, knew the ways of the sheep. And before the shepherds departed on the road to Bethlehem toward the bright star each one talked to Amos and told him what he should do for the care of the several flocks. And yet one or two turned back a moment to taunt Amos before they reached the dip in the road which led to the City of David.

Until tomorrow—Diary—Good-night.

### MORNING SMILE

"Motor Cop (after hard chase)—'Who did you stop when I shouted back there?'"

Oliver (with only five dollars, but presence of mind—"I thought you just said 'Good Morning, Senator'").

Cop—"Well, you see, Senator, I wanted to warn you about driving fast through the next township."

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### Words Of The Wise

We expect everything and are prepared for nothing. —(Madame Swetchine)

### HOUSEHOLD HINT

Don't scold when Sonny tears his slacks or trousers. There's a special tape in the five and ten-cent store, or the notion counter of your department store, that will mend the tear. It comes in different colors to match materials. Press the tape on the tear with a hot iron, and the tear will be concealed and the wear renewed. The mending will survive repeated laundering, too.

### COOK'S CORNER



### WALNUT WAFERS

1 cup walnuts (chopped)  
1 cup brown sugar  
2 eggs  
2 tablespoons flour  
1 teaspoon lemon juice

Beat egg, add sugar and beat. Add flour, lemon juice and nuts. Drop with a spoon on buttered tins. Bake in slow oven about 20 minutes. Allow to cool before removing from pans.

### Shirriff's Pure fruit JELLIES

TRY Black Currant

Red Currant, Crabapple, Grape

Jellied Mint, Cranberry Sauce

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## ANNE ADAMS PATTERNS

