

That Body Of Yours

By James W. Barton, M.D.

CEREBRAL PALSY PATIENTS CAN NOW BE GREATLY HELPED

For many years a child afflicted with cerebral palsy (a brain disturbance that causes paralysis, partial paralysis, even more severe crippling than infantile paralysis, speech defects) was considered, in addition, to be feeble-minded and incapable of being helped mentally or physically. Today our nerve specialists are finding that about 60 per cent of children with cerebral palsy are educable with intelligence quotients (I. Q.'s) from 70 to 130.

About the only treatment heretofore has been given by the orthopedic surgeon, but it is now recognized that more than muscles are involved in this disease, although muscle training and muscle balance are important. Occupational therapy for the teaching of hand skills, for self-help in eating and dressing; speech treatment to promote the ability to communicate as well as to improve breathing, chewing, sucking and facial contraction patterns; special education to participate in class situations as with normal children so that they become an integral part of society; drugs to decrease tensions and rigidities and control convulsions.

As with normal children, cerebral palsy patients require treatment for decayed and deformed teeth and naturally the dentist has difficulty treating a child with paralyzed or rigid muscles with the possibility of a convulsion at any time. It is, therefore, of great interest to dentists and physicians to learn of the development of a drug that offers new hope in providing needed dental treatment for cerebral palsy patients with ease and safety.

Modern Etiquette

By Roberta Lee

Q. Is it correct for an employer to introduce his secretary to a caller by saying, "Mr. Jones, this is my secretary, Miss Brown," or should he give the woman's name first, "Miss Brown, this is Mr. Jones"?

A. In the business world, the most important person is mentioned first, regardless of sex.

Q. When a man brings a guest to his home and presents him to his wife, does she make use of the customary acknowledgement, "How do you do"?

A. No. In this instance, the wife should show little more cordiality and add, "I am very glad to see you," or some such similar expression.

Q. What is the proper way to address a married woman who is a doctor—as Mrs. Williams or as Doctor Williams?

A. Always by her title—Doctor Williams.

The Mulberry Tree, native to old Persia, was introduced to Britain in the 16th century.

Alice Brooks Designs

FUN! FUN! FUN!

Cheery chicks to amuse you and brighten the kitchen. Embroider a set of towels or an apron for yourself, or to delight a friend! They're jiffy embroidery!

Make dish-washing fun! Pattern 7079 has six embroidery transfers, each about 7 x 7 inches.

Send Twenty-five Cents in coins for this pattern (stamps cannot be accepted) to ALICE BROOKS Designs, c/o The Guardian, 60 Front Street West, Toronto, Ontario. Please print plainly Name, Address and Pattern Number.

Morning Smile

Quite Simple

A German was the guest of a Frenchman who asked him how they distinguished between an optimist and a pessimist in German.

"It's very simple," replied the German. "The optimists are learning English and the pessimists are learning Russian."

something to hide were not." S. Malevolent.

SPECIAL METAL

Australian zircon, a light, non-corrosive metal, is used in manufacture of radio tubes.

LADIES:

If you want to spend that Christmas cheque where you can get the best value for it—well then the place to shop is at THE GLORIA Ladies' Wear.

You can buy a Winter Coat or Suit there at 33 1/3 OFF the Regular Price.

SHOP SATURDAY FOR THE BEST VALUES

The GLORIA

"WHERE SMARTER WOMEN SHOP"

26

False Face

By E. C. Baley

CHAPTER XIII

Continued

"Most certainly there is none," Marcia said vehemently. "Mr. Smith, the band is playing my favourite waltz, and I do not care to miss it."

"They both rose to their feet, and moved away."

Miss Deborah turned to the abashed youth, who sat staring after them with his face still burning.

"I shouldn't worry about asking that question, if I were you, she said. 'If I am not mistaken, he has been waiting for the chance to make that very touching explanation. When Marcia said he couldn't help his face, I wanted to say that perhaps he could. And now you see, I was right.'"

"You mean to say that he can help having a face like that?" Tobin said.

"Haven't you just heard him admit that a surgeon invented it for him," Miss Deborah said tartly.

"But to replace something far worse," Tobin said, with a little shudder. "Poor chap, he must have had an awful life."

"Well, he means to make up for it," Miss Deborah said. "And, by the look of him, he spent much of his time in hiding at practising dance steps."

"They could see that Marcia was being guided about the floor by a highly accomplished dancer. But they could not know that Henry Smith was experimenting with another of his accomplishments, for his soft vocalisation of the tune which the band was playing was pitched for Marcia's ear alone."

And Marcia, moving like a girl in a dream, knew that she had the key to that impression of familiarity, which she had experienced when Smith was presented to her, and when she heard his voice for the first time. That voice, vibrating so softly to the passion of the French waltz to which they were dancing, recalled the voice of the masked man, with whom she had danced on board the "Berlinia."

It recalled everything that Marcia had been striving so frantically to forget.

CHAPTER XIV

MARCIA BEGINS TO WONDER

The music ceased, and in silence they returned to the table where the others sat. Miss Deborah noticed at once that Marcia's face was devoid of color; and that the dark tints of distress showed under her eyes.

"What is it, Marcia?" she asked in alarm. "You are looking deathly."

Marcia drank some mineral water, and then smiled reassuringly, before answering.

"It has passed now," she said. "But I felt faint; and that is very unusual with me."

"I don't wonder," Miss Deborah exclaimed, moved to see the colour returning to the girl's cheeks. "The heat at that racecourse was oppressive. And it is not much better now. These electric fans do nothing much but puff stale air into your face."

"We might go for a drive," Marcia suggested. "It will be pleasant in the Bois to-night. And we can dance, if we feel like it, at one of the restaurants here. Basil, will you see about the car, please?"

It was as she had said, pleasantly cool in the Bois though that pleasure resort was gay with the gaiety of the season. The Madrid was brilliantly illuminated, and the dancing floor was crowded. On the lake opposite, the little boats, with their Chinese lanterns at bow and stern, glided about in acres, producing a gala-like effect.

They drove about for an hour or more, and then Marcia pronounced herself anxious for more dancing.

"Let us go to the Pre-Catalan," she suggested. "The band there is good and it is not quite so crowded, as a rule."

She danced with Basil Tobin first, and took the opportunity of chiding him for the blunt question which had evoked so embarrassing an answer.

"Oh, that's all rot, Marcia," Tobin said, having digested Miss Deborah's remarks on the subject. "I just asked him to tell us what you were dying to know; and you needn't deny it. And he was ready with his explanation, too, and glad to get it off his chest."

To be continued

YMCA FOUNDED

The Young Men's Christian Association was founded in London, England in 1844.

Go Vest, Young Man; It's Fanciful

By RICHARD KLEINER

NEA Staff Correspondent

Vanishing Weskit Makes A Comeback With Grandeur

NEW YORK — (NEA) — Some of you old-timers may remember a man's garment with the quaint name, "vest." It vanished, almost, from the American closet somewhere between Pearl Harbor and chlorophyll.

But now it's coming back. Not as a matching part of a suit so much as a separate, contrasting piece of wearing apparel. The fancy weskit (which is a vest with delusions of grandeur) is now blooming on some of New York's most distinguished male torsos.

This is a sudden, and almost inexplicable, trend.

"Three, four months ago," said a vestless clerk in a fancy Fifth Avenue shop, "you couldn't have given this thing away."

The thing he was pointing to was a Tattersall weskit, a white job with a plaid of brown and red stripes. Looking at it, lying on the counter, it acted like something only a movie actor or rookie bookie would wear. But, when you try it on, you begin to feel definitely debonair. Also a little warmer.

As the man was saying, the demand for fancy vests began picking up in the late Summer. Nobody quite knows why, but there are a few loose theories kicking around the garment district.

"Just like any other fashion for men," said a vestless executive of the fashionable Witty Brothers firm, "it started in England. Some lord or other was seen wearing one. Then the boys at Eastern colleges copied it, and we were off."

A vestless expert on men's clothes had another idea. Men's overcoats, he said, aren't as heavy and bulky—and warm—as they once were. For a simple weather protection, men needed something else to wear. Ordinary vests they consider old-fashioned, sweaters aren't dressy, armor plate is passe. The weskit filled the bill.

Ever ready to cash in on a trend, men's wear manufacturers have been quick to jump on the vest wagon. Now they're making separate vests in solid colors—such as, no less, red and green—and in material like silk faille and even floral design upholstery material.

They're selling from around \$12.50 to \$25. And they're really selling, with women buying many as gifts. A vestless salesman in a department store said there is such a demand, at the moment, that weskits are in short supply.

Of course, \$25 is nothing to some New York dandies. Weskits can be made up to suit your personal taste.

The Stars Say - -

By Genevieve Kemble

For Tomorrow

WHILE the sustained gaiety and enthusiasm of holiday zest may be having normal reaction, it is likely that there may be some measure of paying the piper with an irksome but insistent need for counting the cost particularly if the generosity and extravagance might have dug into the budget. It is inventory time in the home as well as in the workaday world. But on the whole, the prospect is not gloomy. Also, there could be a worthwhile raise in sight, a promotion or token of preferment.

For the Birthday

Those whose birthday it is may find their anniversary branching out on a pleasant, happy and plethoric note. With promotion, preferment, favors and a generally fortunate and propitious time ahead. Opportunity may come knocking at the door with expansion, rich fruition for worth-while talents, ambitions and accomplishments. It is a fortuitous period for reaching out for public place, honors, as well as for social aims. New ventures should thrive and investments are not too hazardous.

A child born on this day has much promise of a successful, progressive and perhaps conspicuous career—influential and honored.

Something Wrong

In the midst of her first driving lesson, Mrs. Williams complained to her husband: "George, that little mirror up there isn't set right."

"You think not?" George rejoined.

"No," the harassed student protested. "I can't see a thing in it, but the car behind."

ELLEN'S DIARY

By An Island Farmer's Wife

So full of Christmas, this week has been... the final preparations—the Day itself; and the calm and quiet, the happiness and satisfaction, which follows when fond expectations have been realized, and young, and even older dreams have come true. When "What did it bring you?" and "Oh, how lovely!" has replaced the preceding concern as to "Now, whatever shall I give?"

Another Christmas season came to the Island—came, paused, lingering kindly to have echoes of its joy and gladness, its charitable spirit, its wide significance remain in mind and heart, to grow and bear thrice-blessed fruit well beyond the extent of this pleasant Season.

Island-fields awaited the event lightly but winsomely white-spread. On Christmas Eve in magical hours and expected to be a star bright above a dim hilltop provided a glowing beacon to those who in fancy would make a pilgrimage east to Bethlehem town; Women, ordinary folks, even this Island farmwife who would follow over land and sea, and on ever on... to come to that Stable...

And past the shoulders of Wise Men behold the little Family within.

What, if any gift of ours, even our heart, would be small to lay at His feet? It would not be a sacred we are confident, but blessed even then. And if we might, would we not talk to the mother? Appreciating fully as only a woman can those vague longings and wonderings she "kept" to "ponder in her heart?"

And return to our round of pots and pans, to mixing bread and planning meals and all those items of housewifery and care which contribute toward "looking well to the ways of the household" the better for our pilgrimage. Inspired beyond reckoning, comforted, serene—to tell of those things, which we too, "had seen and heard."

Yes, this is the Christmas week, continuing while last December days pass.

And the Day itself, how was it spent? In homes where family circles remain unbroken, the occasion would be joyous... nothing could mar the happiness there—nothing we think, of earth. In those recently and longer bereft there would be the loneliness of vacant chairs—the sadness perhaps of a first Christmas alone.

"How shall we trim our tree?" we overheard Gage ask as, in the livingroom the two lifted the trimmings from the containers, so lovingly and expectantly put away at the year's beginning. "We'll do it the same as if Mother were here," Jamie replied quietly, "everything as she liked it." We looked in when the three—for Rob had joined them there—were done and gone to some outdoor interest.

Every shining ball and colored light... all were in place. And the Christmas Star on top. A bit curiously we opened a lone card perched on a branch. It was, we knew, not of those received this season. We opened it, and inside written in a familiar hand, read: "To Jamie and Gage... from Mother and Dad." A last Christmas card!... a loving touch to try to make things as they had been that last happy Season.

And the gifts, especially those intangible, how shall we use them? Remembering "God gives us joy that we may give. He gives us love that we may share. And sometimes heavy loads to lift. That we may learn to bear. For life is gladder when we give. And love is sweeter when we share. And heavy loads rest lightly too. When we have learned to bear." Until Monday - - - Diary - - - Good-night - - -

with mal that means "wishing evil"?

ANSWERS

1. Say, "In what part of the state does she live?" 2. Pronounce na-ad, first a as in navy, second a as in add, accent first syllable. 3. Granddaughter. 4. Public; viewable; evident. "Most of the officials were overt, but those that had

DOROTHY DIX'S COLUMN—

Is It Really Love?

From Short Acquaintance It Would Seem Doubtful

DEAR MISS DIX: I've known a boy for two months, and he has been called back into service. He says he loves me and wants to marry me. My parents liked him until I told them how we felt, now they are furious. We are willing to wait until June, but no longer. I am 17, he is 24. We are too much in love to wait until he comes out of service.

K. T. ANSWER: You can try talking yourself into believing this is true love, but the overwhelming chances are that it's merely infatuation. On a short acquaintance, love seldom develops. Your feeling can be put down to the emotional stress of your friend's call to service. A uniform does something to a girl that transcends all sense and sensibility. Waiting until June will probably cool your ardor.

DEAR MISS DIX: I am very interested in a girl of 18. Even though her behavior is above reproach, her parents will seldom let her go out with boys. I have thought of asking them to accompany us to a show sometime, so they can see the sort of entertainment we like.

M. S. ANSWER: When parents take this unreasonable attitude toward a girl of 18, they are actually reflecting on their own methods of child rearing. A parent who has done a good and responsible job of bringing up children should be able to trust them by the time they've reached 18. In order to allay your own doubts, it would be a good idea to talk to the parents, ask them what their objections to you are, and perhaps you can come to an understanding of just what privileges their daughter may enjoy. Push this idea of taking them out with you sometime; maybe a little entertainment is what they need.

DEAR MISS DIX: I am in love with a fine man who has fallen in love with a married woman. All I want to do now is hurt him. How can I do it?

J. D. ANSWER: Why waste time on vindictiveness! It's a futile and harmful emotion that will wind up harming you much more than your faithless sweetheart. Use this energy in finding another beau.

DEAR MISS DIX: Seven years ago I married a widow of 32, fourteen years my junior. In the past year she has left me twice. The first time she came back after ten weeks, now she has been gone three weeks and I don't know where she is living. She has a good job, but is in bad health. Before she left she said she wouldn't return until I promised to adopt the illegitimate child of a friend of hers. I don't feel like taking on this responsibility.

E. E. WIFE LACKS STAMINA ANSWER: Your wife certainly seems to lack the physical and mental stamina to undertake the care of a child; this, coupled with your own understandable disinclination to the idea, would make it a highly undesirable project. Part of your wife's present trouble may be worry over the friend. Why not get in touch with your wife and suggest that proper adoption authorities be approached to take care of the child. I think if her mind is put at rest about the baby she'll get over the idea of adopting it herself.

DEAR MISS DIX: I have been married nine years, during which my husband worked three. We have now been separated since July. My six-year-old daughter has become a different child since her father left. She has gained weight, has a good color, and a much better disposition.

M. W. My problem is that I don't have the money for a divorce, and my husband keeps calling me at work. I'm afraid of him, and if he doesn't stop bothering me I'll have to give up my job.

ANSWER: Your husband isn't likely to keep away on your say-so; therefore it will be necessary for someone to warm him not to bother you. The personnel department at your place of employment may be able to help you. I would also suggest that you consult your clergyman, whose authority may be respected by your husband. Either of these two agencies will direct you to legal help, which you need in establishing your status as soon as possible.



TATTERSALL: It made reporter Kleiner feel debonair.

A few have been tailored with special buttons, with regimental or other insignia etched on. You can have your weskit initialed. Or even bullet-proofed.

This weskit fad—and the industry isn't sure if it's a fad or a here-to-stay style change—does not herald the reappearance of the suit vest. That went out with the pants cuff during the war, as a measure to conserve material. The cuff came back, but the vest didn't.

Industry leaders say it is economically unsound to sell a vest with a suit these days, except with certain ultra-conservative models. Most men don't want vests, they say.

"Usually," said a vestless manufacturer, "if a customer sees a vest on the hanger with the suit, he'll say, 'What's with this suit. Left over from before the war or something?'"

Other men complain vests make them look older, or fatter. So the suit vest is steadily losing popularity. In single-breasted suit sales—double-breasted suits never have vests—51 per cent had vests in 1951. This year, the estimate is only 48 per cent of single-breasted suits will have vests.

The vest is definitely on the way out. But the weskit, or the separate vest, is the garment of tomorrow. Pleasant dreams.

Household Scrapbook

By Roberta Lee

Dusty Curtains

Curtains that were new in the autumn and are merely dusty from the winter's heating plant, can be hung on the line and brushed thoroughly, instead of washing them. They may also be rubbed in dry bran, then shaken and brushed carefully.

Bread

In order to make home-made bread glossy, rub the top with vinegar when almost baked; then return it to the oven for a few minutes.

Paper Labels

To remove paper labels from bottles or jars wet the face of the labels thoroughly with water and then heat near a flame or stove.

Better English

By G. C. Williams

1. What is wrong with this sentence? "In what portion of the state does she live?"

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

3. Which one of these words is misspelled? Grandeur, granddaughter, granivorous.

4. What does the word "overt" mean?

5. What is a word beginning

with mal that means "wishing evil"?

ANSWERS

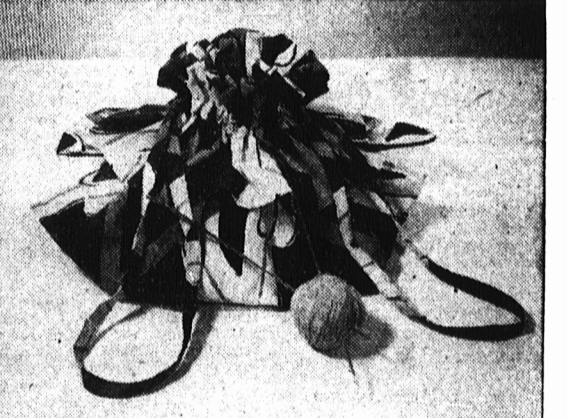
1. Say, "In what part of the state does she live?" 2. Pronounce na-ad, first a as in navy, second a as in add, accent first syllable. 3. Granddaughter. 4. Public; viewable; evident. "Most of the officials were overt, but those that had

The Neighbors

By George Clark

"Well, his dad got a box of chocolates, I baked dozens of cookies, my aunt always sends a large fruitcake—"

Colorful Knitting Bag



This colorful knitting bag can be made from drapery or upholstery fabric 48 inches wide and 1 1/2 yards long. The instructions are so easy to follow even a beginner will be pleased with her results. It makes a lovely gift—so smart in appearance and so handy to use. A direction leaflet is available to you if you send a stamped, self-addressed envelope to the Needlework Department of this paper requesting KNITTING BAG, Leaflet No. S-E-2454.

Anne Adams Patterns

HALF-SIZE CASUAL!

Half-size! Here's your favorite daytime! No alteration problems—you'll see this proportioned-for-you fashion in jiffy time! Note wide tabbed revers, tabbed pockets—this is the dress for the woman with a fine sense of style! Gives you a slimmer look!

Pattern 4591: Half Sizes 14 1/2, 16 1/2, 18 1/2, 20 1/2, 22 1/2, 24 1/2. Size 16 1/2 takes 4 yards 39-inch.

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

Send Thirty-five cents (35c) in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) for this pattern. Print plainly size, Name Address Style Number.

Send order to ANNE ADAMS, care of The Guardian, 60 Front Street West, Toronto, Canada.



14 1/2 - 24 1/2 4591 by Anne Adams