

# Women

Lena Caroline McLure, Women's Editor, Phone 8508

6 The Guardian, Charlottetown, Thurs., May 7, 1959.

## HAPPENINGS

A delightful reception was held Monday evening in the library of the Prince of Wales College after the official opening of the Prince Edward Island Music Festival.

Pouring tea at the attractively appointed tea table were Mrs. Neil Matheson and Mrs. Loring Rayner. Members of the executive assisted in serving. Arrangements for the reception were made by Miss Doris Anderson and Miss Mary Donahoe.

Nova Scotia, who is with the Department of Transport in Charlottetown, is registered at the Dundee Motel.

Mrs. William A. Toombs observed her 94th birthday Tuesday, May 5th. At the home of her daughter, Miss Lulu Toombs with whom she resides in Summerside. Many relatives, friends and neighbours called in the afternoon and evening to congratulate and wish much happiness to this lady of 94 years young.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles MacArthur, Greenfield Avenue, leave this Thursday on a trip to Ottawa and Boston. The chief will be taking a civil defence course in Ottawa and Mrs. MacArthur will visit with her sister, Mrs. John Coles and family in Stoneham, Mass.

The Ladies Auxiliary of the Y.M.C.A. held its meeting at the "Y" the afternoon of May 5th with only a small number of members present, due to the "flu".

The president, Mrs. J. Burgess was in the chair. The minutes of the April meeting were read and accepted.

Mrs. Hazen Howard of Cornwall had the distinction, recently of being elected a delegate from Conference Branch to W. M. S. Dominion Board of the United Church of Canada which convenes in Toronto from May 26-June 2.

Mrs. Frank Tinney gave the treasurer's report and said that the check for \$500.00 had been sent to the "Y"—part payment on the Thousand dollar pledge toward support of Charlottetown "Y" for 1959.

It was noted with regret that a valued member and friend was leaving the island, shortly to live in British Columbia. Mrs. M. Watson has given her services unostentatiously to the "Y" over the years. She will be greatly missed by all. She and her husband wished God speed and happiness in their new home.

The president reminded us of the large catering job to be done Monday night, May 11th. Workers were procured for this—a so for the regular "Y" suppers for this week.

Dr. and Mrs. G. G. Houston have returned from a visit to Montreal where they were registered at the Queen Elizabeth Hotel.

This is the last meeting of the season and plans for the Fall tentatively discussed. The meeting closed with the Mizpah Benediction.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bambrick of Hartford, Connecticut, have been registered at the Queen Hotel for several weeks. They came to the province early in the season to visit with Mr. Bambrick's uncle, who is a patient in the Charlottetown Hospital. Mrs. Bambrick returned to Hartford by plane on Monday but will join her husband later in the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Holder and little two year old daughter Frances are registered at the Queen Hotel before taking up residence in their house on the Kensington Road. They have been living in Quebec City. Mr. Holder, a lieutenant-commander in the navy, is now with the Department of Transport.

Mrs. J. Cassario and children Janie and Raymond have arrived recently in Charlottetown from Baltimore, Maryland. They are registered at the Dundee Motel, 200 Pownall street. Mr. Cassario, who is an engineer, is now in Iceland and previous to that in Japan.

Mrs. Fraser Clarke, Dartmouth, is now with the Department of Transport.

### PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

There is a dear little Isle That is down by the sea Though small are the boundaries It's as fair as can be.

Where the tourists in hundreds They come to our shore And each year on returning They always bring more.

Oh give me P. E. I. Island The land of my birth Where the grass grows so green And red is the earth.

The streams they abound With our great speckled trout And the oysters you get there Are worth talking about.

There is grain upon the hillside Pure breads on the loaves There are berries there in plenty And there is fruit upon the tree.

And it's in that red soil Where the great spuds are grown For their size and their taste Half the world round are known.

The fishing and bathing Are the sportsman's delight And the waves upon the seashores Break gently at night.

We welcome the stranger With a shake of the hand And a smile and a greeting To our little land.

MRS. EDGAR GILLESPIE  
76 Douglass Street,  
Charlottetown, P. E. I.



### RAINBOW CLUB ANNIVERSARY

To mention but a few of the happy times held at Sunset Lodge there is the most recent one on Monday, May fourth. The occasion was to mark the tenth anniversary of the Rainbow Club at Sunset Lodge.

The honor of cutting the cake went to Mrs. Fannie Nicholson, the oldest resident at the Lodge who is in her ninety-fifth year. Mrs. Nicholson was the former Miss Fannie Peardon and was born in Vernon, P. E. I. but had

lived at Upper Montague before coming to the Lodge. Shown with Mrs. Nicholson are Senior Major Edith A. Chandler, superintendent of Sunset Lodge, and Mrs. Guthrie C. Ballingsall, the president of Rainbow Club.

### Charlottetown Couple Enjoy Delightful Trip

Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Peppin returned Friday afternoon from a five months trip, to Jamaica. While away they were located for most of the time at Runaway Bay. This place is so named because the Spaniards ran away when the English appeared upon the scene in Captain Morgan's buccaneering days.

and done. The temperature was around 85 all the time and the water 80 degrees. They were in swimming every day. Fruit is plentiful and cheap. One hundred thousand stems of bananas are exported each week to Britain. Sugar is the principal crop. The last month the Peppins spent in Kingston which has a population of 350,000.

En route home Mr. and Mrs. Peppin visited their children and grandchildren in Toronto, Guelph and Montreal. The whole trip was made by plane and the Peppins are already planning next year's holiday.

### ELLEN'S DIARY

#### Children Have New Pet Its A Young Billy-Goat

In an ending to our farming of yesterday most satisfying, the pump was repaired when a broken, and a worn "extra" were replaced by this afternoon and all was well with us at Alderlea again. The cooks went then to their delayed cleaning, the farmers to missions of the farm, the pump to a lengthy spell of pumping as it sent its crystal to house and stall and stay about.

Mack and Granddaughter had come by when we stirred the porridge this morning, she to enter first with a happy smile and the query, "Guess what Daddy brought us?" she questioned. "She can't guess" she called back to Mack. "You'll have to show her!"

And what was it but a kid, an intriguing young creature, its coat prettily marked dark and light, and it as bright and quick and knowing as the pup. "What's her name?" Pames asked after a moment's amazed silence.

"Her name?" Granddaughter giggled "It's 'Billy'". "Isn't he the cutest thing!" Mack offered stroking it kindly. "See the tiny horns! And hasn't he the neatest head? I'm going to like him for a pet" he nodded. "What got into the boy anyway to bring home the like of that?" James observed.

"They say" Mack explained "they're the best thing to have run with the sheep—they keep their enemies, like foxes and dogs and ravens away."

"Maybe" James agreed, "maybe. I wonder" he commented supposedly over their heads "where he gets that trend for such buyings? It's not from me, that's for sure. But you-if you had your way, Ellen" he brightened "look how you are about antiques."

"But Billy is no antique, Granddaddy" Granddaughter laughed "he's brand new, only a kid. And won't he look funny with whiskers! Oh dear, just to think of it!" she giggled.

"Oh well" James smiled "I suppose if you enjoy him. . . and keep him away from the garden and flowers," we added.

"I think" Mack said dreamily "I'll get a nanny too and then. . . he nodded wise to the ways of the herds and the flocks. "What does he eat?" James asked.

"Well, he has hay in his manger, and grass, and grain" Mack said.

"And 'chow' and carrot" Granddaughter smiled. "And a little pail of water and straw up to his knees."

"Ellen" James offered when the door closed behind children and kid "we could keep an extra on what that thing will eat!" There is a tenet of such purchases we endeavour to keep in mind at Alderlea. "If the day after a buying you can realize from

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### MARY HAWORTH

#### Widow Debates Wisdom Of Marrying Younger Man

Dear Mary Haworth: My husband died about 18 months ago, leaving me with four children. I was 39 at the time. He was an ideal husband and father and I felt at the time that there never could be another to take his place.

Three months ago I met this man who asked me out; but I refused him because I found out he was 13 years younger than I. He doesn't look that much younger, but that is beside the point; he is.

He kept courting me persistently until finally I agreed to a date; and after that I saw him a lot and enjoyed his company very much. He is kind, considerate, a perfect gentleman and wonderful to my children, who are becoming very attached to him. They are beginning to see the fine qualities in him that I, too, have recognized.

well, I wouldn't contradict that message. The mystery of individual personality is such that none can say with accuracy what this or that soul requires for satisfactory reciprocity in marriage. Only the two persons directly concerned with the risks or rewards that will be their portion, can sense the truth of prophetic pro-or-con arguments concerning the worth of their attraction.

As of now, you have approximately 20 years of prime youthful womanhood ahead, years in which you can be handsome, attractive, and romantically in love with a loving husband, if you keep your health and take care of your looks. After that you can still be a charming woman, a gracious companion, and a source of happiness to your man, if your spirits are compatible.

Somewhere recently I read a fragment of the famous French novelist Colette's life story, penned by her last husband, as I remember, who was 20 years or so her junior when she married him in her fifties; and who cherished her to the end. She died in her 80s.

I have tried to tell him that marriage to me wouldn't be simple; that raising four children presents problems. He says he has thought these things out and still he wants to marry me; and as for the age angle, he considers it nothing because his love is so great.

It was Colette's country girl vitality, her love of life, her robust self-confidence and zestful interest in all living things—plus of course a fascinating mind—that invested her with powers of attraction to her man that age could not wither, nor custom stale.

Can we find happiness together? The idea of passing up such a deep love makes me sad; but I don't want to do an injustice to such a wonderful man. My first husband was nine years my senior and I was able to cope with that; but this is different; at least I think so. . . P.R.

A fully mature woman, such as you, must decide for herself whether to marry a substantially younger suitor. If the decision is yes, don't ever again compare yourselves to "average" couples. Accept the fact that you have joined a distinguished company of exceptional individuals, who love for love's sake and not in conformity to commonplace standards.

Dear P.R.: In your letter, here condensed, you say towards the end: "He tells me his whole life has changed because of his love for me. I could go on and on about the sincerity of his love. But can it last with the age-difference? Should I continue to encourage this love or put a halt to it now?"

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

Then you add: "My heart gives the answer; but I have always been a sensible person."

From this I gather that your heart instructs you to accept this love and build on it without further resistance or quibbling. And.

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**DANISH TREE**  
The beech tree is the most common species among woods and forests of Denmark.

**RICE POINT W. I.**  
The April meeting of Rice Point W.I. met at the home of Mrs. John B. MacDonald on April 9th, with seven members answering Roll call. Collection amounted to \$1.15 and one member paid dues.

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The Institute side, followed by the creed and minutes which were approved.

Thank you notes from Mrs. A. Gass, Miss Grace Strong and Mrs. Wilfred MacEachern, Mrs. Malcolm MacDonald were received.

It was moved by Mrs. Rankin MacLaine and seconded by Mrs. Cleve MacDonald that \$5.00 be sent to Mrs. Neil MacDougall of Argyle Shore. The sick committee was asked to send one sick treat.

Discussion regarding means of raising money followed. Mrs. Donald MacLaine reported we less had been shipped.

Next meeting will be held in the schoolroom with the following lunch committee, Mrs. John MacDonald, Mrs. Cleve MacDonald, Mrs. Donald MacLaine and Mrs. Fletcher MacEachern.

After closing the meeting with the Island Hymn, an enjoyable lunch was served.



### SESAME SEED TWISTS

- Scald 3/4 cup milk
- Stir in 1/2 cup granulated sugar
- 1 teaspoon salt
- 1/2 cup butter or margarine
- Cool to lukewarm.
- Measure into large bowl
- 1/2 cup lukewarm water
- Stir in 1 teaspoon granulated sugar
- Sprinkle with contents of 1 envelope Fleischmann's Active Dry Yeast
- Let stand 10 mins; then stir well.
- Stir in lukewarm milk mixture
- 2 c. once-sifted all-purpose flour
- beat until smooth and elastic.
- Work in additional 1 1/2 c. (about) once-sifted all-purpose flour
- Turn out on floured board, knead until elastic. Place in greased bowl. Grease top. Cover. Let rise in warm place.

Rich toasted flavor, interesting shapes and shiny golden surface make these twists a delightful accompaniment to dinners, salads and teas. If you bake at home, depend on Fleischmann's Active Dry Yeast for finest results!



free from draft, until doubled in bulk; about 1 1/4 hrs. Punch down. Turn out on floured board; knead until smooth. Half-dough; roll one half into 12" square.

Brush with melted butter or margarine; sprinkle with two tbsps. sesame seeds. Fold 1/2 of dough over centre third; fold remaining third over both layers. Seal. Cut into 12 strips crosswise. Twist each lightly; place on greased cookie sheet. Repeat with second portion. Grease top. Cover. Let rise until doubled in bulk; about 1/2 hr. Brush rolls with mixture of 1 egg white and 1 tsp. water; sprinkle with sesame seeds. Bake in hot oven, 400°, about 15 mins. Yield: 2 doz. twists.

Another fine product of STANDARD BRANDS LIMITED



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Trutone White Paints contain a special ingredient called IDB to make it the whitest house paint you can buy. Trutone stays white, year after year—doesn't yellow.

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- Trutone Trim White: Specially prepared for shutters, doors, window sashes, any surface where a harder finish is needed.

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