

ELLEN'S DIARY

By An Island Farmer's Wife

This is one of those nights at Alderley, when James or the younger farmer does not change to slippers at day's end. James comes to his old armchair to sit lightly, cap on knee, eyes straying to the clock as though he would hasten the hands. A profound silence is usual, the mysterious and exciting quiet, which they who have known of it, can associate with the miracle of birth. He absent himself for brief intervals and returns to sigh and offer: "Reckon we shan't get too much sleep tonight, Ellen!" He may request "A good strong cup of tea to keep me awake" and he is bound to observe, though we can catch a plea in the words, "You may as well go to bed, Ellen—there's no need of any one remaining up." But his tone will betray the fact that a night-watch is lengthy and tedious at best, and that there is a certain satisfaction for the farmer to know that indoors, lending her moral support to the happening one is keeping the home-light "trimmed" and, on the hearth, the home-fire burning.

And tonight, folks late homing along this road of ours seeing a row of bright windows in a pigery will, we believe, not think it unusual. This sign of the family still astray, indicates that the farmer or shall have soon an increase in our fortunes. Said older matrons in the middle-aged... and younger of the sty beam up at their care-takers proudly of a morning these days, rising carefully in the midst of new off-spring.

"I guess, Ellen" James offers in the quiet "we can't expect too much of this one—she's... well, these will be her first." And his words offer us an intriguing possibility. "If there should be more than six, will you give them to the women?" we query. It must be the hope that "springs eternal" which prompts us to ask, because experience has taught us, it is only after all hope of outdoor survival is abandoned, some poor we piglet is given to us. The one which when raised to maturity, being then either too fat or too thick in the shoulder for a select grade "We'll just put in the barrel for ourselves." And with the butchering, any chance of monetary return, vanishes. We have been duped in another way, taken in by a silvery-toned suggestion: "Perhaps you'd like to keep her for a sow, Ellen? Of course, you'd have to consider buying her feed. She belongs to a good line—it's a pity to do away with her."

And there against our better judgment we have been enticed into a get-rich-quick scheme that brings us no dividends. Before long, the animal is lost to us among others of her kind, absorbed into the blood-stream of the place. "I'd just claim every one of hers" a more aggressive farm wife declared once in James' hearing. But she smiled, and went on to explain our indebtedness for the creature's care and board so graciously, at the close, we were grateful the liability had been so kindly taken off our hands. All over six? James says, "Well, there's always two sides to a bargain, Ellen—how about if there are only two or three?" And he is gone now with a chuckle into the night... A pleasant day this one, a band of birds playing it to us this morning, the pond-creatures now piping a sweet tune toward its close. Until tomorrow—... Diary—Good-night...

MULLION, Cornwall, England—(CP)—Charles Bray, 37, celebrated news that his wife was recovering from illness by taking a few drinks. Next day he was found dead of alcoholic poisoning.

-Needlecraft-

FOR THE HOME

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That Body Of Yours

By James W. Barton, M.D.

CAUSES OF CERTAIN TYPES OF TINNITUS—HEAD NOISES

Tinnitus (head noises and ringing in the ears) is caused in many by too much fluid in the blood vessels and in the tissues surrounding the ear. It is for this reason that drugs known as hydrogogues (because they drive water out of the tissues) are used in cases of tinnitus and in Meniere's disease in which the head noises and ringing in the ears are accompanied by nausea and vomiting.

The presence of too much fluid in and near the ear tissues disturbs the balancing canals and there is thus partial loss of hearing and dizziness present. In Laryngoscope, St. Louis, Drs. E. P. Fowler and E. P. Fowler, Jr., report their observation that people who have deafness associated with severe tinnitus are usually highly sensitive, tense or nervous. They have observed that sudden deafness and tinnitus occur frequently with severe liver disturbances, with duodenal (peptic) ulcer and ulcerative colitis. They believe that psychic (emotional), nerve and blood-vessel factors play a part in causing this combination of symptoms.

One of these nerve and blood vessel factors is the formation of "sludges" (sticky masses or groups of red blood cells). These sludges or masses of red blood cells follow injury, infections and diseases causing poisoning of the blood. Some idea of how the emotions can cause these sludges to form can be seen when even a provocative remark may cause a concentration of the smaller vessels which is often followed by sludging of the blood. The Drs. Fowler studied sludging and found that vessel contraction (partial closure), sludging and the other above-mentioned symptoms (loss of hearing, head noises, ear ringing) can affect not only the neural or nerve tissue in the ear but also the other adjoining tissues.

The idea that sludging (formation of masses of red cells in the blood vessels) can cause the same symptoms as found in Meniere's disease, believed due to too much fluid in tissues adjoining the ear, is worth considering. Both the liquids and the sludges may mean pressure and pressure anywhere in the tissues affects the tissues and body processes under pressure that various symptoms (pain, dullness, numbness, even paralysis) may result until the pressure is removed.

Modern Etiquette

By Roberta Lee

Q. What should a person say when another says, "Guess how old I am?"

A. The best thing to do is to try to guess a few years younger than you really think, or say, "I am seldom correct in guessing ages." You might say "fifty" to a woman of forty, and thereby spoil a beautiful friendship.

Q. When a hostess notices that a certain guest is eating but very little, should she call attention to it?

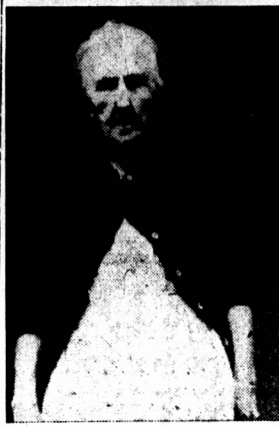
A. Never. Perhaps the guest is not feeling well, or is on a strict diet. It is better to say nothing unless the guest offers an explanation.

Q. Are the announcements for a young widow's second marriage worded the same as for her first wedding?

A. Yes.

KING, QUEEN VISIT FAIR LONDON, May 1—(CP)—The King and Queen, with thousands of shrewd buyers from all parts of the world, attended the British Industries Fair today. They came away laden with gifts made in many parts of the Commonwealth.

Casts Ballot



"AUNT HANNAH" CAST BALLOT AT AGE OF NINETY-NINE AT COLEMAN

One of the oldest residents of the Province of Prince Edward Island, Mrs. Hannah Rogerson of Coleman who is known affectionately as "Aunt Hannah", cast her vote on election day, April 26. She was ninety-nine last January and was driven to the polling booth by Mr. Harry MacKinnon of Brae. Despite the heavy downpour of rain and the cold wind blowing, this grand old lady exercised her franchise.

"Aunt Hannah" despite her advanced years enjoys very good health. She has perfect hearing and very good eyesight, and Coleman's "Grand old Lady" takes a great interest in world affairs and community and church activities. When Mr. MacKinnon called to take her to the polls, she was ready and did not keep him waiting. She stays at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. MacKay of Coleman and delights to have her friends come to visit her. The Rev. Harvey Bishop of the Church of Scotland in Charlottetown and Rev. Warren C. Dickson of the United Church in O'Leary visit her frequently and conduct family worship. Her many friends hope that God will spare dear old "Aunt Hannah" to pass some more milestones in her life.

The Stars Say

By Genevieve Kemble

For Tomorrow

THERE are indications that an exhilarated state or the feeling, emotions and ideas could invite some sort of blunder, in which there may be loss and regret. Overplaying personal lure and charm could bring about disagreeable situations. Precaution and discretion are urged in all kinds of writings, commitments, travel and change of place.

Birthday Forecast

Those whose birthday it is may be disposed to much gaiety, pursuit of pleasure, with glamor and accented personality and charm as the implements utilized for pursuing all kinds of advantage, prestige and popularity. Unfortunately there is a menace for over-emphasizing what may be alluring, enjoyable and gay and mirthful, and this fleeting pastime may as well be indulged since serious matters lag.

A child born on this day may be gracious, charming, and imbued with a surplus of energy for play with a youthful spirit accented and discouraging really serious thinking.

Household Scrapbook

By Roberta Lee

Fruit Stains

To remove fruit stains from the hands, moisten corn meal with vinegar and rub on the stains; or grease the hands with lard and then wash with soap and water.

Mirrors

Be sure to protect the mirrors in your home from the direct rays of the sun, which cause spots and other blemishes.

DOROTHY DIX SAYS—

Inspiring Letter

Handicapped Woman Tells Of Her Happy Marriage

DEAR MISS DIX: I thought maybe you would like a letter from one happy woman. I will be 42 years old next week. For 30 of those years I have been partly paralyzed on the left side. In spite of that I managed to snag myself a wonderful husband.



A HAPPY WOMAN.

There's no use sitting around sobbing because I am handicapped. I've found a smile will get me further than a long face. We don't have too much of this world's goods and have to spend a lot on doctors, but my husband never gets impatient and he is always so proud when I do something that is difficult for me.

If I make up my mind to do something, it takes a lot to convince me I can't do it. I do my ironing—even do shirts—though I have only one hand to use. It gives me a grand feeling to do things, and as I said, I am

ANSWER: A letter like this is like a breath of spring in a room that's been closed all winter. It brings to shame the whimpering, sniveling women who complain because their husbands don't say enough sweet things, or pay them enough compliments or take them out dancing every night.

Three cheers, too, for the husband. He realizes he has a jewel of a wife and isn't wasting any time chasing other women for a tawdry thrill.

DEAR MISS DIX: I am having in-law trouble and from a sister-in-law who is aged 2 1/2 years. She is the law of my existence for all her tender years. She is the baby in a big family, born after her parents were well in their forties, and she is the worst spoiled child that ever lived. The whole family kowtows before her. They think all of her badness is smartness and that it is cute for her to do things for which she should be spanked. Even my husband joins in this worship and calls her clever. Devilish is the word for her. At our wedding breakfast not six months ago this infant ruined the happiest moment of my life by screaming and laughing and taking the center of the stage. I guess I should be ashamed for disliking such a young child, but I cannot help it. What can I do to overcome this feeling and stop the families' constant chatter about her?

ANSWER: Have a baby of your own and divert the family child-worship to it. A baby always puts the two-year-old's nose out of where he has an infant prodigy of his own to adore.

It is too bad about your husband's family spoiling the child, but it is what always happens when the stork pays a belated visit to a middle-aged couple. They always give the baby of their old age an adulation that they never bestow upon their older children. It is the Benjamins and Benjamins, who are never disciplined or denied anything they want, who lead their fathers and mothers around by the nose.

But I sympathize with you in your dislike of a spoiled, fresh child whose misguided parents give it the center of the stage and expect

(Continued on page 3)

Murder Is Forgetful

By WILLIAM BOGART

SYNOPSIS: Johnny Saxon, private investigator, maintained offices in New York City with his uncle, Moe Martin, literary agent. They had not been doing too well when Johnny received assignment from the wealthy Hardware Smith, to watch their daughter, Irene Smith. Irene's husband had been murdered and since Irene had suffered from amnesia, they wanted her under constant guard. When Johnny and Moe arrived at the Smith estate they were met by a beautiful red-headed girl and her Great Dane.

CHAPTER II

"I heard you were coming," the girl said. Johnny thought her eyes were about the nicest green he had ever seen. She held out her hand. "I'm Kay," she offered. "Kay Smith. My mother is Irene Smith." "Oh," said Johnny. Her fingers were cool. Then he said, "This is my associate, Mr. Martin."

The girl looked back at Johnny Saxon. "You came here about mother," she said. "Well, there are some things I ought to tell you."

Johnny's level eyes flickered slightly. "If you mean about her suffering from amnesia, I already understand—"

"It's more than that," Kay said. She had a terrific shock, and so we have to be very careful. My goodness, she now thinks she is an actress. You'll think she acts oddly, but please try to remember that she recalls nothing at all since

that night two weeks ago... Her voice faltered and her gaze dropped.

"You mean," Johnny asked gently, "about... your father?" Kay nodded. "Have you heard?" "Only a part of it," said Johnny. "If it's all right, I'd like to hear the whole story."

The girl said, "Mother and father were driving back from New York that night. Her voice was low. "What exactly happened, no one knows. Father was found the next morning, shot, on a lonely side road near Little Neck. The police found the car in the same vicinity. It had gone off the road and was a total wreck."

Johnny said, "You mean, he was shot and then the car went off the road?"

"They don't know. That's it. The doctors think that mother must have been in the car though, when it crashed. Some sort of injury hurt her head. It explains loss of memory." She paused, and Johnny thought she did not seem like a very young girl then, but more like someone who had grown up overnight.

"We didn't locate mother until two days ago," she went on. "She remembers nothing at all," said Kay. Her voice was trembling a little. "How she got there, where she's been all this time since the accident, what she's done... no one knows. The doctors say she might snap out of it suddenly, and then again it might be months. She merely considers us friends who have asked her out here. She does not even remember father."

Johnny touched the girl's slim arm. He said quietly, "I'll do all I can to help. The way I understand it, they figure that if your mother regains her memory she'll be able to say who killed your father. That's

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Better English

By B. C. Williams

- 1. What is wrong with this sentence? "Although I have the balance of the day to rest, I am afraid I cannot read that item." 2. What is the correct pronunciation of "gibe"? 3. Which one of these words is misspelled? Piteous, pityless, piti-able, pimiento. 4. What does the word "incredibly" mean? 5. What is a word beginning with c that means "speed"?

ANSWERS

1. Say, "Although I have the remainder of the day to rest, I fear I cannot read that item." 2. Pronounce as though spelled jibe. 3. Piteous. 4. Unbeliever; skepticism. "He listened to the man's words with unmasked incredulity." 5. Celerity.

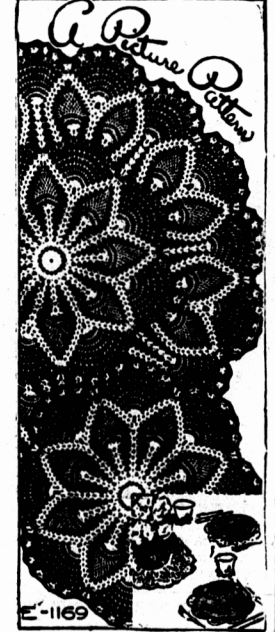
Morning Smile

Only One Chance

Paratroop recruits were up for their first drop. As the last man moved forward to jump, the N.C.O. in charge shouted in horror: "Stop! stop! You're not wearing a parachute."

"That's all right, sarge," said the recruit. "We're only practicing, aren't we?"

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Former Islander Aids Vancouver Campaign

played the piano accordion. Lois is the sister of Lt. Col. D.N. Bell of Charlottetown and Mrs. George W. Dockendorff of North River. Her husband, William Gallop, is a biological technician and owns his own research laboratory in Vancouver.

The show is being sponsored by Mount Pleasant Branch 177 of the Canadian Legion. Lois is producing it. Lois was 18, training as a nurse when she was stricken by polio. She stayed in bed as short a time as possible. Despite her brace, she became a practical nurse.

Lois has completed plans for a big show starting in Arcadian Hall, Sixth and Main, to help The Vancouver Sun's campaign in aid of B. C.'s sick and crippled youngsters.

She is the former Lois Mary Bell of Milton, P.E.I., a daughter of the late J.J. and Mrs. Bell. Known as "Mollie" she has always led a busy and useful life as she has an art class of eleven pupils. Before taking up this program Lois was doing concert work with her five-piece orchestra, in which she

Later she became matron of the Royal Protestant Home for Children in New Westminster and was there nine years until her hip weakened and she required hospitalization.

She has directed many city productions including the Shaughnessy show.

How Can I!!!

By Anne Ashley

Q. How can I prepare potatoes for boiling so that the skins will come off easily?

A. When preparing the potatoes for boiling, instead of peeling the whole potato just peel a narrow strip entirely around the middle of each potato, lengthwise. When cooked, the skins will slip off easily.

Q. How can I dispense with the scouring and scraping of soiled pots and pans?

A. Instead of scouring and scraping these articles, boil water in them to which add a little washing soda. This is much easier and just as satisfactory.

Q. How can I remove automobile grease from a garment?

A. Rub lard on the spots, then wash in cold water, followed by a washing in warm water.

Cook's Corner

SALMON WITH SCRAMBLED EGGS

1/4 lb. can salmon 1 oz. finely chopped onions or 1 tablespoon of onion juice 3 or 4 eggs Salt Pepper

Buttered croutons or toast Flake salmon and strain liquor. Make a fish sauce, adding finely chopped onions or onion juice, salt and pepper to taste. Place in this the flaked salmon and liquor, mix well and leave on a slow fire while scrambled eggs are being made with the 3 or 4 eggs. When eggs are done, pour on the sauce and salmon mixture. Serve very hot on buttered croutons or toast. Serves 4.

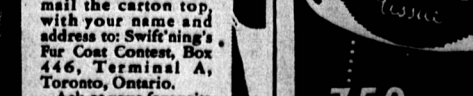
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750 SHEETS PER ROLL



Seven-year-old Marianne Allwright, her dolls cast aside for a more adult game, is seen concentrating on a tough chess problem during British girls' championship tourney held at Southam, Hampshire. This was youngster's second attempt at title as she participated in last year's match, during which time she won two games in a row.