Women's realm

Cook's Corner

JAM-CAKE TARTS

The jam and deliciously lemon-flavored cake batter go into shells of raw pastry and even the coconut sprinkled on top is added before any baking is done. The cake part is close, rich and delicious—naturally, the pastry should be equally good.

Yield—12 deep tarts of average size.

Pie paste.
1 cup once-sifted pastry flour or ⅞ cup once-sifted all-purpose flour
1 teaspoon baking powder
¼ teaspoon salt
6 tablespoons butter or margarine
⅓ cup fine granulated sugar
1 egg, well beaten
1 teaspoon grated lemon rind
½ teaspoon vanilla
1 tablespoon lemon juice
1 tablespoon milk
Thick flavorful jam
Desiccated coconut.

Line 12 deep tart pans (about 2½ inches in diameter) with rolled-out pie crust.

Measure and sift together twice, the flour, baking powder, and salt. Cream the butter or margarine; gradually blend in the sugar. Add the well-beaten egg, a little at a time, beating well after each addition; stir in lemon rind and vanilla.

Add dry ingredients to the creamed mixture alternately with the lemon juice, then the milk, combining lightly after each addition.

Place about a level tablespoon of thick jam in the bottom of each of the raw tart shell; top with a spoonful of the cake batter, then sprinkle with a little desiccated coconut.

Bake in a hot oven, 400 degrees, eight minutes; lower heat to moderate, 350 degrees, and continue to bake until pastry and batter are cooked—12 to 15 minutes longer.

ELLEN'S DIARY

By an Island Farmer's Wife

Of our forebears on Ulva, MacGregor says: "A lineage of 900 years by 1773 must have been something of an exaggeration, even for the oldest of the Highland clans. However, tradition supports the claim that this clan was flourishing in these parts as early as the thirteenth century, about the middle of which, a doughty ancestor was assisting Alexander II to wrest the Western Isles from the Norse, who, until 1263, the year of Haco's defeat off Largs, had dominated them for some hundreds of years."

According to Boswell who in company with Dr. Johnson visited the Isle in 1773, the Chief's house was "Mean" . . . It may be that like James he set more store by his barns! "Yet the travellers were hospitably entertained by Lachlan, sixteenth chief of the Isle, at whose appearance they were agreeably surprised." A biggish man he would be, blue-eyed it is likely, inclined to be sternish, we suspect. "They found him intelligent, polite and much a man of the world; and they were aggrieved to learn from him that, owing to mounting debts, Ulva and some of the isles adjacent thereto . . . were about to be sold."

After the sale of Ulva three years later in Edinburgh, it was interesting to note that the Chief, then 61, joined the Argyll Highlanders in the following year, "and embarked at Greenock to take part in the American war. Thereafter he returned to Scotland and in 1816 died in Mull at the age of 103."

It is, however, as we have said, the Isle itself which, mostly intrigues us. "Ulva forms part of the Argyllshire parish of Kilninian and Kilmore. Its maximum length, measured from east to west, is just under five miles. It greatest breadth from north to south is roughly three. Its area is less than eight square miles."

"Apart from the cultivated acres above Ulva House, situated near its eastern extremity, and from a few small, isolated woodlands in the same locality, it consists of hill and rough moorland. In Beinn Chreagach, almost at its middle, it attains its highest point at 1035 feet."

"Like so much of the adjacent coastline of Mull, and of Gometra and the other isles and islets near at hand, it is marked by a series of smooth green terraces. They seem to be interrupted only where tumbling water has cut small and almost perpendicular ravines down their faces, lending to the scene, when viewed at a distance, a touch of purple-green, steep terraces striped perpendicularly at regular intervals in purple. During and after rain, the purple stripes become white by reason of the thin impetuous bands of swiftly falling water, many of them resembling afar the thinnest of white threads."

"Ulva is the largest of the many isles situated off the west coast of Mull. Its setting is one of the most beautiful in the western Highlands. To the north is Loch Tuath, beyond which lies the major part of the horizon stretches the romantic Ross of Mull, with Iona at no distance from it.

"Away to the east lovely Loch na Keal, with Eorsa Isle at its mouth, penetrates well into the heart of Mull itself, almost dividing it into two. To the south-east lies the sweet and historic isle of Inch Kenneth, backed by the lofty eagle-haunted cliffs of Gribun. . ."

Until tomorrow— — Diary — — Good-night. . . . . .

Second In Class

Miss Heather MacLean, Charlottetown, who received a bursary last year from the P.E.I. chapter of the Canadian Foundation for Poliomyelitis, recently passed second in her class in Physical and Occupational Therapy at McGill. Miss MacLean will work this summer at the Provincial Sanatorium and will return to her studies at McGill in the Fall.

Better English

By W. C. Williams

1. What is wrong with this sentence? "I am afraid John cannot be swerved in his course."
2. What is the correct pronunciation of "zodiacal"?
3. Which one of these words is misspelled? Illusory, compulsory, accesory, peremptory.
4. What does the word "epoch" mean?
5. What is a word beginning with ex that means "urgent want"?

ANSWERS

1. Say, "I fear John cannot be swerved from his course." 2. Pronounce zo-di-a-k'l, o as in so, i as in die, accent second syllable. 3. Accessory. 4. A point of time from which succeeding years are reckoned. "This year marks an epoch in history." 5. Exigency.

Household Scrapbook

By Roberta Lee

Orange Pie

To make a delicious orange pie use one cup sugar, 5 eggs, 2 oranges and rind, and 1 lemon. Beat egg yolks into sugar one at a time. Add orange and lemon juice and rind. Fold in stiffly-beaten white of eggs, pour into a baked pie crust and bake in a moderate oven for 30 or 35 minutes.

Painting Hint

Put a cardboard plate under the can of paint before beginning the next job. It will catch all the drippings, and is also convenient for placing the brush when necessary to move from one place to another.

Furniture Polish

An economical furniture polish that is also effective can be made at home by mixing equal parts of turpentine, kerosene, and vinegar.

RHEUMATIC PAIN Can Be Costly!

"This winter I had to quit work because of rheumatic pain," writes Mr. T. Glofcheskie, Wilno, Ont. "I became fearful of being laid up as on a previous occasion with rheumatic pain. My pain became increasingly severe and spread from hip to ankle. Out of bed, the leg felt cold as though in cold water, so I stayed in bed. A friend persuaded me to take T-R-C's and I'm glad I did. In a short while I was relieved of my pain and was soon on the job again."

Don't suffer from Rheumatic or Arthritic pain. Take Templeton's T-R-C's—Canada's LARGEST-SELLING proprietary medicine to bring quick relief from such pain. Only 65c, $1.35 at druggists. T-848

Unholy Bond

By Cameron Dockery

The big, awkward man began backing away, feeling behind him with his feet for a steady foothold.

"No, it's mine! It's mine!"

His voice soared in a scream of rage."

"I said to give it to me, William."

Richard's voice was steady, he was closer now, only twenty yards separated them. William Hartigan't face was distorted like a small, angry boy's. He moved backward, then suddenly he stumbled!

The explosion was like a sullen thunderclap in the still air.

For a moment Richard stood quite still, an expression of surprise lighting his face, then slowly like a tree that has felt the last blow of the ax, he pitched forward in the snow.

"Richard!"

The anguished cry was wrung from Janet. She began struggling through the new drifts, frantically staggering, trying to reach his side. The others were on her heels.

William Hartigan, seeing them all converging on him at once, floundered to his feet and with great leaping strides, he ran back toward the river through the orchard. He had abandoned the gun in the snow.

"Richard! Richard, speak to me!"

Janet's numbed fingers fumbled with his broad shoulders as Cliff reached her side and helped him turn Richard over. He threw back the side of Richard's coat and felt around; when his fingers were withdrawn they were dark-stained and crimson. The spot was beginning to spread across the white broadcloth of his shirt. He moved slightly, half opened his eyes.

"Janet, I want you to . . ."

His head fell back as he fainted. Janet moaned softly. Cliff's voice came to her indistinctly, then he was shaking her shoulder sharply. "Listen to me, Janet, we'll have to get him to the house. Do you understand?" She nodded dumbly and he turned to Naomi. "Run back as fast as you can and phone the hospital for an ambulance immediately."

She left silently and he examined Richard's wound again. "We will have to risk it—Abby, you and Janet take his feet, I'll carry his shoulders."

Naomi met them at the door, her face was white and frightened in the flickering, unsteady light of a candle. "I can't get anyone, the phone is dead and the lights are out— the storm must have knocked down the power lines. I sent Mr. Miles to the highway to stop some passing car."

Janet watched Cliff's lips tighten grimly.

They carried Richard into the den.

Cliff staunched the flow of blood and put a sterile pad over Richard's wound. He tried the telephone and lights every few minutes, but they remained dead. Then he stationed himself by the window, straining his eyes into the darkness for signs of a car.

At last he stamped out his cigarette. "We can't wait any longer —we'll have to put Richard in my car and drive him in."

Janet felt drained of all her strength. She stood by Richard's side staring down into his unconscious, curiously peaceful face, feeling his pulse, watching his breathing become more labored.

Naomi turned suddenly from the window. "There's Mr. Miles! I see his flashlight coming up the drive."

She and Cliff rushed to the front door. The older man peered up at them ruefully, his mustache crusted with snow.

"Couldn't get hold of anyone—no cars passin' an' the lines are down all over."

"We'll have to take my car then," Cliff said, "there's not a minute to lose—the wound's in a bad spot."

"You wouldn't get three blocks," Mr. Miles protested. "The new snow has fixed the road up good. There's a couple of stalled cars abandoned on the highway now. You'd get stuck just like them."

To be Continued

How Can I ! ! !

By Anne Ashley

Q. How can I make up for the lack of a cedar closet in the house?

A. When you do not have a cedar closet, wipe the woodwork and the shelves of the clothes closet with cedar oil when cleaning, repeating this process from time to time.

Q. How can I avoid spilling preserves when filling the jars?

A. Why not use the gravy boat for filling jars with preserves and jellies? It will prevent spilling, and also the stickiness usually experienced.

Q. How can I eliminate the annoyance of perspiring hands when playing tennis?

A. Rub some magnesium carbonate into the palms of the hands, and it will result in a better grip.

Morning Smile

A Difference

"That girl frankly confesses she's looking for a husband."

"So am I."

"I thought you had one!"

"So I have, but I spend most of my time looking for him."

Safe, But...

Legally the husband is the head of the house and the pedestrian has the right of way. Both are fairly safe unless they try to exercise their rights.

Display At Red Cross Headquarters

—Photo by Craswell.

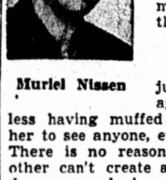
Shown above are Miss Beulah Munroe, Director of Women's Work for the Red Cross, and Judge L. G. Lewis of Summerside, Provincial president, examining some of the many articles of clothing which have been made this year. On the right is an electric cutting machine, designed for cutting many layers of cloth at one time. With this Miss Munroe cuts out the garments which are distributed to interested individuals and women's organizations to be completed, and which are sent to needy countries when finished.

DOROTHY DIX'S COLUMN—

Mother Belittles Marriage

Her Tactics Are Aimed To Discourage Engaged Girl

DEAR MISS DIX: Why should a mother deliberately try to discourage a daughter's marriage by continual belittling remarks? She likes my fiance, but harps on the fact that marriage isn't what one expects, that I'll be sorry I ever married, that it's a humdrum life of household drudgery, etc. When we are married in July, we plan to live with my in-laws, since my fiance is the only child. Mother says this arrangement will never work, that while my future mother-in-law may be fine to me now, she'll change completely after the wedding day.



Muriel Nissen

I am becoming almost afraid of marriage. Is my mother right in any of her contentions, or is there a good chance of our being happy?

M. D.

ANSWER: Mother's doleful predictions are just the disgruntled moans of embittered middle-age. Having exceeded her own youth—and doubtless having muffed most of its opportunities for happiness—it irks her to see anyone, even her own daughter, enjoying a blissful romance. There is no reason why two people who love and believe in each other can't create a happy marriage—as shown by the fact that it's done every day!

HAVE YOUR OWN HOME

On one point Mother is right. If it's at all feasible, you'll be much better off setting up your own establishment from the beginning of married life than starting off with in-laws. Seldom does a double household arrangement work out to everyone's satisfaction. Rather than risk the ultimate chance of in-law friction due to a too-close association, set up your own household.

I foresee enough trouble with your own mother; don't take any chances on difficulty with the other set of in-laws.

If your future mother-in-law is good to you now, and you reciprocate her kindness with love and consideration, there is little chance of problems arising from this source.

Don't carry your mother's pessimism into your new life; let her know that you are not to be influenced by her disparagement of matrimony. Perhaps you can be a little Crusader and show, by your own happiness and well-being, that married life is not the thorny path Mom pictures.

DEAR DOROTHY DIX: Some years ago I married a divorced man. I immediately took out life insurance naming him beneficiary. I asked him about his insurance, and he said he had some but his first wife was still beneficiary. I have asked him many times to change it, but although he promises to attend to it "sometime", he never has. Is this fair to me?

E. E.

ANSWER: You are being treated most unfairly and should certainly insist on an immediate change in your husband's policy. His divorced wife has no claim to this protection. You were over-zealous in taking insurance yourself. That, too, is your husband's responsibility.

DEAR MISS DIX: For three years I have been going with a boy. Last year he gave me a ring. I love him very much, and want to marry him, but lately he has been talking and acting in such a way that I am beginning to think he's changed his mind about me and doesn't care anymore. I am 19, he is 20. How can I be sure of his feelings?

JANIE

ANSWER: Since you have so much ground to doubt his love, the best thing for you to do is ask him outright if he wants the ring back. You began going steady with him at much too early an age and, if he has tired of the situation, it's not unnatural. You may feel that your heart will be eternally broken if the engagement ends, but believe me, Janie, it won't. A much nicer young man will come along soon, and you'll be happier all around.

Miss Nissen cannot reply personally to readers but will answer problems of general interest through this column.

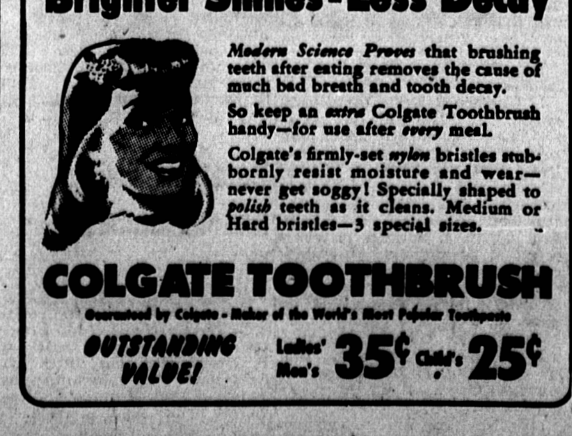
Merry Minstreal Review

In

HOLY NAME HALL

Tuesday and Wednesday—June 10, and 11

Curtain 8:15 **Admission 50c**



Modern Etiquette

By Roberta Lee

Q. Can you give me some information on the giving of shower parties?

A. These may be formal or informal, and the invitations may be written or telephoned. The nature of the shower, which governs the gifts, is specified on the invitation. Refreshments may be simple or elaborate, as desired. The party may be held either in the afternoon or evening. Some form of entertainment, usually games, is provided, unless the party is in the nature of a reception.

Q. When the marriage ceremony is over at the church, should the members of the families be permitted to leave the church first, before the other guests?

A. Yes, this is the proper procedure.

Q. Is it proper for a woman to help a man put on his coat?

A. Only if he is very old, or temporarily crippled. Otherwise, no.

That Body Of Yours

By James W. Barton, M.D.

TREATMENT OF STOMACH INTESTINAL ULCER

Many of us have the idea that when operation for stomach ulcer becomes necessary, the chances for recovery are poor because operation is felt to be the last resort. Operation for removal of the part of the stomach containing the ulcer does not necessarily mean complete recovery or death of the patient.

For many years there has been the classic story regarding the removal of part of the stomach containing the ulcer (stomach or gastric resection). A patient told his physician that he was undergoing resection because it would mean the end of his ulcer symptoms. The psysician informed him that if he did not change his habits—worrying over-excitement, rapid eating—he would likely grow another ulcer.

Some idea of the results obtained by removal of the part of the stomach containing the ulcer is recorded in the Scandinavian Medical Journal, Stockholm, by Drs V. Drablos, V. Linden, and P Skjelbred. Of 492 patients with peptic ulcer (ulcer of the stomach and first part of small intestine) who underwent stomach resection during 1937-1946, 14 died immediately after operation—a death rate of 2.8 per cent. Of 30 patients who died from six months to four years after the operation, the cause of death was known in 22, giving a late death rate of about 2 per cent. Of the remaining 448 patients, 313 (278 men and 35 women) were examined in 1950. Of the 313 patients, 145 (46.6 per cent) had no symptoms while the remaining 125 had various symptoms such as pain after meals, dizziness, low blood sugar, and thin blood (anemia).

From the above series of cases these surgeons state: "Since deaths from operations, deaths occurring six months to four years after operation and serious symptoms and disturbances even later than four years after operation, occurred in 20 per cent of patients, satisfactory results were thus obtained in about 80 per cent."

As medical treatment of stomach and intestinal ulcer is now giving brilliant results, less and less surgery is being used in treatment.

However, if your physician advises operation, either by stomach resection or by cutting the nerves supplying the stomach, the fact that such a large percentage obtains satisfactory results should help allay fear of operation.

Anne Adams Patterns

DEMURE AND DARING

Entire fashion world raves about this tiny-waisted style with a V-neckline that plunges dramatically back and front! Just picture the skirt on a dance floor — waltzing out over a pretty petticoat! Trim it with contrast colors, sew it soon, it's easy.

Pattern R4667: Misses' sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20; 40. Size 16 takes 3½ yards 39-inch; ⅝ yd. contrast.

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