



Vacation Time Is Here

It's vacation time and your camera is going to be used. Guard it well from heat, spray and accidents. It will repay your good care with good pictures, you'll always treasure.

ELLEN'S DIARY

Tiger-Tom, Tut-Tut, Must Not Kill Chickens!

There are fledglings now in the goldfinch's nest in the rosebush—hungry youngsters, mouths ever open and demanding. How smartly the parents in their sunny hues wing about, searching for and bearing home food to them.

On a bare hayland, blackbirds in a dusky company gleaned today, and above them we caught sight of Autumn's face in the blue. But only a momentary glimpse. It is too early yet for her. Summer this is. Let the tomorrows of another season wait their turn! Yet already their shadows form.

"We have had say, about an hour less of daylight now than we had in the cropping," the younger farmer observed this evening. He was at the eave's edge of the barn, catching a moment's respite in those heights from the swooping of hay, his chore besides the mowing.

One haywagon moved away. One laden would soon replace it. Meanwhile on the ground below, James was busy gathering up the pieces of hay that had eluded the hayfork in the process of unloading, bringing them together in a neat bundle, which when lifted to the mow would leave all tidy below.

To give granddaughter a well-earned breathing spell from her station of day at the lift, he himself had lately replaced her. But this time we would be his substitute here, as he said "to limber up bound muscues a bit."

"Yes, the days are decidedly shorter," the younger farmer offered, "and these cool evenings remind one of Autumn."

"Now then, Ellen," James nodded giving us the signal to pick up the reins. "And keep the horse steady at first until the cable straightens. And once the load is on the carrier... toward the last, see that he moves it little more than a step at a time. The toft is getting full."

It is a truth that as "old coals are easily kindled" romantically, so any skill once mastered is never forgotten. The old days and the old ways were back to us effortlessly again.

"I see we're back to old times," Rob said with a wide smile, bringing up the laden wagon to be set presently beneath the eave.

Indicating that this year's hay-ling at Alderlea was making excellent indeed almost unbelievable progress toward the close, this morning saw the last of our mowing.

And the hours so lovely spent themselves bringing to us not a cloud? Just one, as it happened to shadow the skies of the cook!

"And you're sure, Ellen?" James queried of our spoken concern.

"Oh, quite!" we replied.

"How do you know?"

"He was caught in the act."

"Then," Mack breathed a relieved sigh. "It wasn't the kittens' mother. They'd be pretty young if they had to be left alone. Why, they can't even catch a mouse yet for themselves!"

"It was that big Tiger-Tom" we said, "and there's more than one chicken gone too" we nodded.

"We'll have to do away with him one of these times, Ellen!"

Women

Lena Caroline McLure, Women's Editor. Phone 8508

Wed., July 30, 1958 The Guardian Page 9

HAPPENINGS

Mr. R.E. Sellar and Mrs. G. E. Hartien entertained the wives of the Rotary Club Executive at a supper party on Monday evening in honor of Mrs. Frederick R. MacKinnon, Halifax, N.S., wife of the District Governor. The Hartien cottage at Keppoch was the delightful setting for this pleasant function.

Rev. Archibald Murchison and Mrs. Murchison, Mrs. John Murchison and Mrs. W.G. Murchison entertained many out of the province and Island guests Sunday at Murchcroft, Point Prim. Among those motoring down from Charlottetown in the afternoon, were, Mr. and Mrs. William Brown and Miss Lena McLure.

Mr. Paul R. MacDonald of Souris, P.E.I. left Borden by train on Monday morning for Toronto, where he will visit with his brother David, before proceeding to Sherbrooke, Quebec, where he will enter the Franciscan Seminary. Mr. MacDonald has attended St. Anthony's Novitiate at Edmonton, Alta. for the past two years where he received his diploma in Philosophy and Arts in May of this year. He was accompanied to Borden by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John J. MacDonald and his sister, Miss Patricia MacDonald, R.N.

(Continued on Page 16)

SPRINGFIELD W.I.

The July meeting of Springfield W.I. was held at the home of Mrs. George Dunning. The president opened the meeting with "Beautiful Dreamer" and the Mary Stewart collect.

Twelve members answered roll call with the name of a song and its composer. There were four visitors present among whom was Mrs. J.S. Bonnell of New York who was at one time Supervisor of Women's Institute on Prince Edward Island.

Minutes of the previous meeting were read and adopted and bills ordered to be paid. The treasurer gave her report, correspondence was read and discussed and thanks for get well and sympathy cards extended to the Institute.

The topic for the meeting was "Music" and Mrs. Louis MacLeod of Graham's Road gave a most interesting and informative talk on "Music Appreciation", with special reference to the works of Beethoven. Her little daughter Isabel sang very sweetly, "Little Blue Man."

Mrs. MacLeod also accompanied for a sing song, after which lunch was served. Mrs. Claude Barrett is hostess for the August meeting and the topic will be Drama and Literature.

James said. You didn't notice whether or not the sun cleared himself this evening, did you Ellen? I thought things didn't look any too promising," he commented, mind evidently not on cats or chicks but on the pressing seasonal affairs of the farm.

Whatever we have had today of joy or concern, now is come day's end with its quiet and peace. And to follow it a brand new day! The mornin'!

Until tomorrow — — — Dairy Good-night.



HEFFEL-RYDER WEDDING

Mr. and Mrs. Linus Heffel and Mrs. Sterling Ryder of St. Nicholas were married on July 10, at 2 p.m. in Union Corner United Church. The bride is the former Ferné Olive Ryder, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sterling Ryder of St. Nicholas. The groom is a son of Mr. and Mrs. John Heffel of Free-town. Rev. W.B. MacPhail performed the ceremony. Photo by Olive Ryder, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Sterling Ryder of St. Nicholas.

WE AND OUR NEIGHBORS

Community Suppers Are Friendly Happy Reunions

May the Sun Never Set on the Community Supper, a custom that flourishes on the Island in this Satellite Age as it did in the Age of the Horse and Buggy! I was at one the other evening. It was held for the benefit of a charming little church in the neighborhood though I needn't explain that the proceeds often go for the support of the community hall or any of the various Women's Institute projects.

The name "supper" is certainly a misnomer. "Banquet" or "Feast" would be a more fitting label. Who ever heard of a chicken salad served along with big portions of sliced turkey—yet that's what we had. And stuffing of course, and potatoes and two kinds of salad and tomatoes; and home-made bread and butter and biscuits; and five or six varieties of cakes—and a choice of three or four kinds of pie and unlimited cups of tea from the pitcher that was right there when we wanted it.

The actual food (and I have an idea I have omitted several times) was (and is at such affairs) only part of what the guests received at this supper (and other suppers). More is the sense of belonging, the warmth that seems to prevail in all such gatherings. There were men and women of whole families from the Island and there were folks, old residents and relatives and visitors from all parts of Canada and the

United States. All were relaxed with good fellowship—and good food.

Many reunions took place at the laden tables. I witnessed a pretty scene. An elderly woman with bright blue eyes asked a young matron to please pass her the biscuits. As the plate changed hands both women looked at each other intently. Shyly the younger asked, "Pardon me, aren't you Miss H. who once taught school at York?" A warm smile brought to her face and she said, "I am now Mrs. B but I did teach at York and remember you well. You were then (I can see you are married by your wedding ring) Pretty little Mary Burke my special pet. Much laughing and reminiscing followed.

Years ago I used to suggest that instead of going through the work of soliciting turkeys, other folks—and then the labor of cooking and serving and cleaning and attending to the numerous details that go into community sup-

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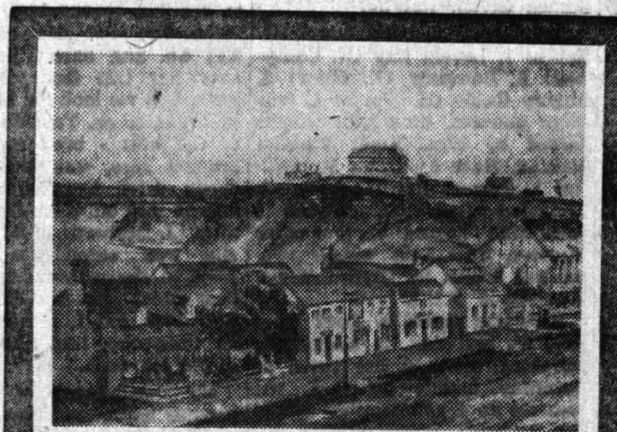


Big Job for George Drew

Host to 120,000 Canadians in Britain, Mr. Information to any Englishmen interested in Canada. This is the tremendous job which George Drew is now doing as Canadian High Commissioner in London. Weekend magazine tells you how this former political leader is achieving even greater stature as the leading public relations man overseas.

THE BLACK JOKE

Be sure to read Part Two of this thrilling sea story with a historical Maritimes background.



Capital Centennial

See how Ottawa looked 100 years ago when Queen Victoria raised a storm of protests by naming it Canada's capital. Photostory in this Saturday's magazine section reflects the progress of our whole country.



Romance a la SEBERG

Romance for movie star Jean Seberg is done with a French flair in an American setting. Read how the young girl who caused such controversial comment in her roles in Joan of Arc and Bonjour Tristesse is devoting herself to preparations for marriage rather than movies.



Frogmen, Logmen

are what these gentlemen call themselves. Three hard-working B.C. skin-diving enthusiasts have turned a weekend hobby into a money-making project while saving millions of board feet of lumber from the sea.

Fun Food Fare

Food editor Helen Gougeon comes up with some timely tips on children's meal planning. Interesting and nutritious, simple-to-make recipes are a good combination for hot summer days.

Watson vs Patterson?

In your opinion, who would win if Whipper Billy Watson was to tangle with heavyweight boxing champion Floyd Patterson? Andy O'Brien presents both sides of this highly debatable question for sportsreaders in Saturday's magazine section.

Serves Him Right

Greg Clark's latest tale about the millionaire cottage owner who believed justice should be served, at any cost, will tickle the fancy of our Weekend readers.

EATON'S

BOYS' OUTING BOOTS

Black Canvas Outing Boots for boys. Sponge rubber cushion insoles with built-up arch. All-around white foxing with reinforced toe bumpers. Durable rubber soles and ankle patch. Sizes 11 to 5.

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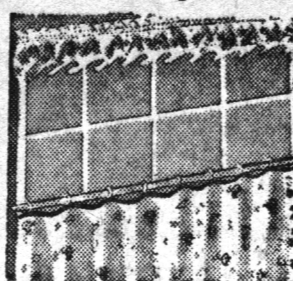
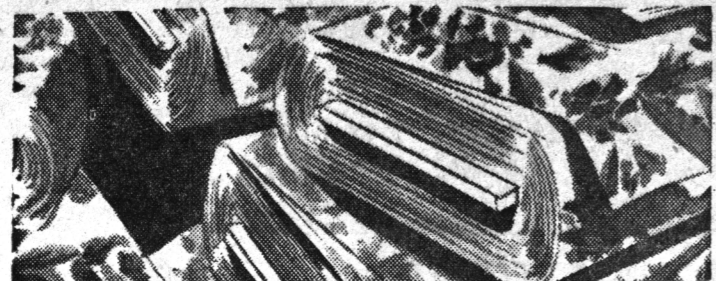
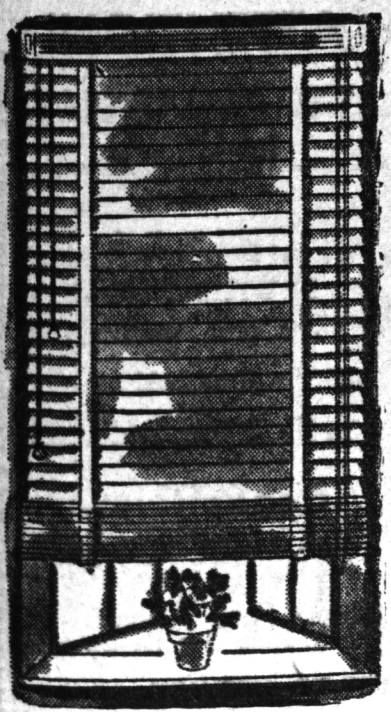
JUST ARRIVED! EVENING GLOVES

Eaton's have just received a shipment of attractive French Kid evening gloves in sizes 6 1/2 to 7 1/2. White only.

Pair **10.50**

REDUCED TO CLEAR! VENETIAN BLINDS, BARKCLOTH DRAPES, CAFE AND COTTAGE SETS, PLASTIC DRAPES.

With either home or cottage in mind, these bargains will please the pocket book. In this group clearance are venetian blinds in colours white and eggshell with cotton and plastic tape and aluminum or steel slats. Also a wide selection of barkcloth and rayon drapes in both modern and floral patterns as well as plain colours. Always popular are cafe and cottage sets. As well as plastic drapes all in a wide range of colours and patterns.



Venetian Blinds, sizes 18 x 54" to 36 x 54".
Special, each **95c to 2.95**

Barkcloth and Rayon drapes. Sizes 45" to 90".
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Cafe and Cottage Sets.
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