

Happenings of The Week

The youngest of the three Royal Dukes becomes a communicant of the Church of England. In Windsor, England, the Queen and the Duke of Edinburgh were among Royal Family members who attended the confirmation of the Duke of Kent, 16, in a private chapel of the Royal Lodge in Windsor Great Park on March 31.

The governor-general has appointed his son, Lionel Massey, to be one of his two secretaries. It was announced recently. Under a revised establishment at Government House, J. R. Delaute steps up from assistant secretary to become secretary for administrative purposes.

Prime Minister St. Laurent announced the appointments and the resignation of Maj.-Gen. H. F. G. Letson of Vancouver, who was secretary through the six-year term of Lord Alexander. The changes were effective April 1. They usher in virtually an all-Canadian staff as a sequel to appointment of Rt. Hon. Vincent Massey as the first Canadian-born governor-general.

Queen Elizabeth sets no "fashion" in the clothes she chooses for three-year-old Prince Charles, but the suits and coats he wears are neatly copied for other well-to-do British youngsters.

The infant prince's clothes are obviously selected with care and imagination. Made on the simplest lines, with no fussy details to hamper an active boy's movements, his clothes are carefully tailored mostly from materials that will wash or clean easily.

The type of suit in which Charles is most often seen is a blouse or shirt tucked into short knickerbockers, the one buttoned to the other. The coats usually have a shoulder yoke at the back with a buttoned flap over the neck box pleats, and a straight front buttoned up to a round collar.

The materials include firm wools or light flannels for the knickers, and fine wool, silk or cotton for the shirts. One particular fabric which is enjoying a vogue now is half pure merino wool and half fine cotton.

Checks are among the most popular patterns selected for boys or girls' shirts or blouses in this material, made with a small neat collar and either long or short sleeves. They can be washed out in a few minutes and ironed without trouble.

The same simple principles apply to dresses for little girls. Fabrics are rarely used except on really important occasions, and even then with restraint.

Upon the invitation of Mrs. T. W. L. Prowse, a group representative of women's organizations throughout the Province met at Government House on Monday, where they formulated plans for the collection of donations to the gift for Lady Alexander, whose English kitchen will be furnished with Canadian household electrical equipment. Tea was served in the dining room after the meeting.

Senator J. P. McIntyre and Mrs. McIntyre and Senator G. H. Barbour and Mrs. Barbour will be arriving in Charlottetown this week-end from Ottawa.

Mrs. G. Elliott Full entertained at a delightful reception for the performing artists and for the executive of the Community Concert Association after the concert on Monday evening. Mrs. Raul Raymond poured, while Mrs. Harry Tidmarsh cut the ices and Mrs. F. M. Nash, Mrs. F. E. Conrad and Mrs. J. W. MacKenzie served.

Lt. Cmdr. G. Shilston and Lt. Col. H. G. F. Morgan of Halifax are guests at the Charlottetown Hotel.

Mrs. Charles Williams is leaving this morning to visit her daughter and son-in-law, Sgt. Ldr. and Mrs. W. Hurst, in Manchester, England.

Mrs. J. A. Likely and Mrs. Robert DeBlois entertained at Mrs. Likely's home on West Street last evening at a miscellaneous shower in honour of Miss Dorothy Andrew, whose marriage takes place later this month.

Mr. J. Neuman of New York and Mr. Norman Voelcker of Louisville, Kentucky, Community Concert artists, were guests at the Charlottetown Hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Lawson entertained on Wednesday evening at a supper party in honour of Mrs. Charles Williams who is leaving for England this morning.

Mrs. Walter Auld, Mrs. Leonard Vatcher and Miss Mildred Thompson, R. N., held a miscellaneous shower at Mrs. Auld's home on Upper Prince Street on Wednesday afternoon for Miss Dorothy Andrew. A decorated carriage full of gifts was wheeled in by Miss Joan Auld, who helped Miss Andrew open her gifts. The bride-to-be, who was both surprised and delighted, thanked all her friends for their kindness. Music was played during the afternoon by Mrs. John B. Andrew. Mrs. John T. Ferguson, a great aunt of the bride, poured tea, and delicious refreshments were served.

The Alpha Chapter of the Beta Sigma Phi met at the home of Mrs. Hugh Simpson, Jr., West Street, on Wednesday evening.

Her friends are sorry to learn

Canadian Consumer News

This is the time of year the sap is running in the maple trees and we are eagerly looking forward to the first maple syrup for our pancakes, waffles and hot biscuits. I thought this note about maple products might be interesting.

The Dominion Government forbids the adulteration of any maple product, and has set up grades for maple syrup as follows: Canada Fancy—Very light amber, delicate flavour. Canada Light—Light amber, mild flavour. Canada Medium—Dark amber, stronger flavour.

Canada Dark—Dark, may have a trace of fermentation. Wouldn't it be simpler to call these grades, first, second, third and fourth? C.A.C. is trying to effect this.

However, producers do not have to use these grades. It is not necessary to grade maple syrup, that is syrup produced in one Province and sold in another. The Province of Quebec is the one exception and it produces 80% of our maple syrup. This Province has taken the lead in enforcing the grading of syrup and has set up grades similar to those of the Dominion Government, with the addition of the letters A.A., A.B.C. (Canada Fancy A.A.; Canada Light A. etc.).

A great deal of the syrup produced in Quebec is exported, especially to the United States, and part of our domestic supply comes from the other Eastern Provinces and Ontario. In Ontario, which produces 18% of the total supply of syrup, there are no regulations at all for grading. At present the Ontario C.A.C. is working to have this rectified and asks all consumers in other Provinces to demand the grading of all their supplies of syrup.

If you look at these round bottles we see on our grocery shelves you will find they are marked Canada Medium—which is the third grade. It might be interesting to know if we ever get the Canada Fancy here, and what the difference in price would be. Start now to be a more careful shopper.

Helen Lawson, Prov. Pres. C. A. C.

left Summerside on Thursday on a trip to Saint John and Fredericton, N. B.

Included with those entertaining at bridge on Monday evening were Mrs. H. Dickinson, Mrs. Emma Holman, Miss Martha MacFarlane, Mrs. R. L. Willet, the Paton, of Toronto, Ontario. The two couples plan to motor to Florida, where they will spend a month's vacation.

Mrs. G. M. Muttart of Summerside spent this week in Sackville, N. B., where she attended Miss Ahern's Piano Teachers' Refresher course in Mount Allison University.

Mrs. Leigh Donald with her son Gregory of Charlottetown are visiting in Summerside, guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Allison D. Harris.

Mrs. Kay Lefurgey, Summerside, entertained at an April Fool Party on Tuesday evening.

Mrs. J. M. Logan, accompanied by her husband and sister, Mrs. Ralph Ramsay, left Summerside on Wednesday for Montreal where she will undergo treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Currie entertained at mixed bridge this week.

The Misses Annabel Allen and Thelma Reid have arrived from Charlottetown and will spend a few weeks in Summerside.

Mr. and Mrs. D. J. MacLeod have returned to their home in Summerside after a two month's vacation trip with relatives and friends in California and Massachusetts.

Miss Margaret McNeill, R. N., was hostess at bridge on Thursday evening at Robson's Restaurant.

Miss Rowena Mercer, R. N., of Springhill, N. S., has arrived in Summerside where she has accepted a position on the staff of Prince County Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Taylor, accompanied by Mrs. A. Sterling MacKay of Summerside, visited in Moncton, N. B., and Amherst, N. S., this week.

DOROTHY DIX'S COLUMN

Unreasonable Nagger This Man Seems To Need Professional Counsel

DEAR MISS DIX: I am a married woman with three children aged 10, 6 and 2. I do everything possible to be a good wife and mother, yet my husband says I am neither. He finds fault with everything for hours, sometimes even days. Even if I get his okay on something, he'll turn around and complain because it's been done.

Up to the last year he at least never complained of my cooking (on which, incidentally, I pride myself). Now no meal suits him. He wants steak every day, yet the food bills must be kept to a minimum; you know that's impossible. He says he doesn't expect to live with me after the youngest child reaches 10.

I can't discuss this problem with my family, as they have enough worries without my adding to them. My husband says if I leave him I can't have the children; yet he doesn't show them any love or affection whatever. He actually acts as if he hated me. He never has a kind word for me, and hasn't kissed me but once in the past year and a half. He doesn't say good-bye when he leaves, or hello when he returns. I realize that I'm only a housekeeper and I'm desperately wondering what the future holds for me.

Mary Lou

ANSWER: You have given a very pathetic picture of a man badly in need of psychiatric care. The fact that your husband was once a kind, considerate person, and has now become a chronic nagger, indicates an emotional disturbance of some sort that needs attention. He will probably balk at the prospect of seeking aid, but if by any means you can persuade him to see a psychiatrist, or at any rate a good general practitioner, you may save your marriage.

HE'S MOST UNHAPPY

Such a home life as he has created is had for all of you, and I'm sure your husband is the unhappiest member of the family. The abnormality of his behavior is clearly shown in his desire for such luxury items as steak every day, at no increase in the food bill. If such conflicts are evident, you can be sure there are many more within that don't come to the surface. If you wanted to leave him, you'd probably have no difficulty keeping the children. It's doubtful if they would be awarded to a father so evidently unbalanced. However, separation, I believe, make him worse. If you hope for a brighter future, stay with him, cope with his temper as best you can and try to get him to a doctor.

It will also be better for you if you take someone into your confidence. A situation as bad as this is too much for a woman to bear alone. If you feel that your family is already overburdened, talk to your pastor. It's too bad that the understanding and sympathetic advice of the clergy is so seldom sought by people in distress. So often they can give, even in a short interview, a clearer outlook on a problem than you yourself could reach in days and weeks of worry. If you don't belong to a church, go see the clergyman nearest you. With his spiritual help, and a doctor's practical aid, you should find a solution. I sincerely hope so.

DEAR MISS DIX: I'm six years younger than the man I go with. I love him very much, and he tells me he loves me, but not as much as I love him. He also says that I am too good for him; if I didn't treat him so well he'd love me more, which I believe is true. He says when he does fall deeply in love with me, his love will never die. How can I make him love me more?

Berenice

ANSWER: As they say in the vernacular, Berenice, you're being handed a line! Much as I hate to tell you to doubt your swain, that's exactly what I must do. It's possible that his reluctance to make a declaration of love is due to the fact that he's trying to save your feelings, but more likely he craves the attention he receives from you and figures he'll get as much of it as possible.

His line of reasoning is so obviously false that only a girl very much in love would be gullible enough to listen to it. How can he measure so exactly the proportion of your love to his? How can he predict the time when he will fall in love with you, or how deeply he will love you? And as for your being too good to him—when two people truly love each other, neither one can be too good to the other. When one gives love, the good that goes with it cannot be too much. Try to look at your beau's actions objectively, and figure out for yourself where you're being fooled. Don't wait too long or you're likely to be hurt.

DEAR MISS DIX: Do you think it queer for someone who has known me for fifteen years to speak to me without ever using my name? This person claims it isn't necessary to address me by name, but I think now and then it should be done.

M. G. B.

ANSWER: I have known people with this peculiar aversion to using first names. Why they have the disinclination, I can't fathom. It's a natural thing to address folks by name, in fact, it is often a privilege. Since you have spoken to your friend about it with no results, you can't force the issue any further. Just accept it as an individual idiosyncrasy.

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

How Can I... Morning Smile

Busy Night

Modern Etiquette

Better English

How Can I... Morning Smile

Busy Night

Modern Etiquette

ELLEN'S DIARY Anne Adams Patterns

Past these night-hours, in the new of the morning, we shall "come apart" to our Churches. Taking thither our every burden... the small irritations of our lot, that irk and weary and pester mind and spirit and our greater crosses and concerns which seem so insuperable. And resting awhile in the peace and solemnity of the hour come away from it strangely relieved and refreshed. Comforted and sustained in our faith by the very act of worship.

Here too, in warrant of its inspiration, once came our forebears in an exacting period of Island history, to these very same pews... heard the same old story, its promises "opened," its Laws revealed. How permeated with scenes of the past are our Churches! There voices of other days we may hear; old texts repeated. Sunshine is there in the joy of remembrances... and shadows, in loved and lost faces. How very true, we think, that "nothing abides." We know having lived to find the truth of it on every mile of life's way. Nothing, no minute can be exactly repeated; time sets ever-changing scenes.

We fancy we do not worship so stern a Deity as once. Now it is a kindly God, who hears our supplications, and hearing, forgives, "until seventy times seven." Yet every forgetfulness, every thing we should have done or left undone, we shall sadly remember enumerating them one by one... our every known error and omission searching hearts diligently so that none be overlooked. And over against these as children at heart shall we indeed entirely err should we allow minds to dwell then on our good works?

May we not recall in comforting balance the turn we did for another—the lost light and crusty we baked, its slices brightening the eyes of some wayfarer? The cake we served breaking bread with a stranger? The chores, so wearisome, we did faithfully and well to His Glory; the hundred and one items we could easily have disregarded if we had been persuaded by our own inclinations. Must we forget all these? Or remembering them humbly, find some commendation in our own sight and thus progress toward better Grace.

These items we ponder as the week runs along to its close—a week containing much beauty of season. Now we sense the quickening of the year's pulse. There is an air of expectancy about. As though in the quiet of a farm-house through a night-watch, folks reverently awaited a birth.

Presently a new world will be born in truth. It will be spring in the swaddling clothes of wrappage, sent subtly with the distilled fragrance of a thousand blossoms of garden, orchard and hedgerow and it will smile to hear the music that is the overture of the year... And past these night-hours—in the new of the morning, we shall "come apart" to our Churches.

"In the hushed stillness let me fold My hands, and let me rest awhile. Shut in this holy quietness That lies upon the shadowed aisle.

The morning of the Sabbath makes. A sweet oasis, green and fair. Where weary travellers rest awhile In the hushed atmosphere of prayer.

And in the stillness fold on fold My spirit reaches but too see, Beyond the rim of this today, Glimpses of the Heaven yet to be.

Until Monday—Diary— Good-night

That Body Of Yours

Premature or Extra Heart Beats Are Harmless

Household Scrapbook

Cook's Corner

Cherry Cakes

Factory Special NYLONS

Sizes 8 1/2 to 11

45 Gauge 30 Denier 500 pair

New Spring Shade — Tanglint

1.09 pr.

Good Business Girls' Quality MOORE & McLEOD Limited



Muriel Nissen

that I'm only a housekeeper and I'm desperately wondering what the future holds for me.

Mary Lou

ANSWER: You have given a very pathetic picture of a man badly in need of psychiatric care.

Berenice

ANSWER: As they say in the vernacular, Berenice, you're being handed a line!

M. G. B.

ANSWER: I have known people with this peculiar aversion to using first names.

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

How Can I... Morning Smile

Busy Night

Modern Etiquette

Better English

How Can I... Morning Smile

Busy Night

Modern Etiquette

Better English

How Can I... Morning Smile

Busy Night

Modern Etiquette

Better English

How Can I... Morning Smile

Busy Night

Modern Etiquette

Better English

How Can I... Morning Smile

Busy Night

Modern Etiquette

Better English

How Can I... Morning Smile

Busy Night

Modern Etiquette

Better English

How Can I... Morning Smile

Busy Night

Modern Etiquette

Better English

How Can I... Morning Smile

Busy Night

Modern Etiquette

Better English

How Can I... Morning Smile

Busy Night

Modern Etiquette

Better English

How Can I... Morning Smile

Busy Night

Modern Etiquette

Better English

How Can I... Morning Smile

Busy Night

Modern Etiquette

Better English

How Can I... Morning Smile

Busy Night

Modern Etiquette

Better English

How Can I... Morning Smile

Busy Night

Modern Etiquette

Better English

How Can I... Morning Smile

Busy Night

Modern Etiquette

Better English

How Can I... Morning Smile

Busy Night

Modern Etiquette

Better English

How Can I... Morning Smile

Busy Night

Modern Etiquette

Better English

How Can I... Morning Smile

Busy Night

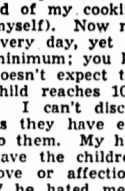
Modern Etiquette

Better English

How Can I... Morning Smile

Busy Night

Modern Etiquette



Muriel Nissen

that I'm only a housekeeper and I'm desperately wondering what the future holds for me.

Mary Lou

ANSWER: You have given a very pathetic picture of a man badly in need of psychiatric care.

Berenice

ANSWER: As they say in the vernacular, Berenice, you're being handed a line!

M. G. B.

ANSWER: I have known people with this peculiar aversion to using first names.

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

How Can I... Morning Smile

Busy Night

Modern Etiquette

Better English

How Can I... Morning Smile

Busy Night

Modern Etiquette

Better English

How Can I... Morning Smile

Busy Night

Modern Etiquette

Better English

How Can I... Morning Smile

Busy Night

Modern Etiquette

Better English

How Can I... Morning Smile

Busy Night

Modern Etiquette

Better English

How Can I... Morning Smile

Busy Night

Modern Etiquette

Better English

How Can I... Morning Smile

Busy Night

Modern Etiquette

Better English

How Can I... Morning Smile

Busy Night

Modern Etiquette

Better English

How Can I... Morning Smile

Busy Night

Modern Etiquette

Better English

How Can I... Morning Smile

Busy Night

Modern Etiquette

Better English

How Can I... Morning Smile

Busy Night

Modern Etiquette

Better English

How Can I... Morning Smile

Busy Night

Modern Etiquette

Better English

How Can I... Morning Smile

Busy Night

Modern Etiquette

Better English

How Can I... Morning Smile

<