Women's realm

ELLEN'S DIARY

By An Island Farmer's Wife

Along the low clover so entrancing a carpet on the grass a few weeks ago but mostly sere now and faded, bands of crickets have commenced to play their threnody of the year. In the yard lone pipers here and there about, join in the lazy, sleepy tune of day, changing to a livelier though nonetheless plaintive measure toward evening, when a refreshing coolness drifts in above the valley-rim to bless the farmlands below. For no matter how hot our day, eventide grants a cool relief. A zephyr of wind stirs the curtains, a quiet engaging thing at the moment and out of doors the air is being freshened and cleaned by the damp of the dew-fall.

Flowers that drooped in the heat will revive now . . . those of the field: the goldenrods of hedgerow and fence-corner that in bright placings of gold bedeck the countryside. The autumn asters too, now bluely loitering by the streamside. We stopped to admire first blossomings of these this morning when with the two barefoot lads of the place we journeyed to the mailbox at lane's end.

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If thus accompanied this becomes an unhurried outing. As Jamie pointed out when above the loveliness of the outdoors we distinctly heard the call of duty from the kitchen. "You really shouldn't have put that cake in the oven until you came back to the house—not when there's so much to see here." What intriguing delays can be enjoyed in so short a distance! We must see where "that little gray bird nested," to find that tiny home of summer deserted. We must listen to the piping of a sandpip and watch the undulating flight of a robin.

To prove our interest in such things we must stretch our length on the "gangway" bridge beside the two to see if we could catch sight of a silvery sided trout lurking in the cool, shadowed ripples beneath. Or should one care to accept their lead descend the bank beside to set something afloat on its surface — a boat of chip, loading it with fanciful make-believe to sail away to some far-off strange port. Or watch with a slight shudder the fate of a discarded tin tossed to the current which presently filled with water and "with bubbling groan," sank from sight in the depths.

Great treasures we can find on such an outing, flora and fauna of the changing seasons. "What is it?" James asked of the two one spring day, down on their knees engrossed in something by the lane-side. "Toad spit!" he commented. Jamie laughed: "You can call it that if you like but a toad had nothing to do with it. Some call it 'Cuckoo spittle! It is the cocoon of the spittle bug. He weaves it all about himself and stays in it until he's full grown. He has wings then . . . Isn't it pretty?" "Like the topping of an egg-nog," Gage offered, quite as interested as Jamie. "And do you know what they'll do?" James teased, "eat up your crops while you're examining them—and thinking they're pretty! why, when I was your age instead of looking at bugs, I was driving horses and . . ." "Ha!" Jamie chuckled, "you can have your horses! But tell me" as another thought struck him, "could you drive a tractor?" We smiled: youth and age had met.

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Today, Rowan berries in clusters on a lawn-tree reflected the gold of the hot August sun which spread a haze of season towards the horizons; at dusk wisps of fog, bane of motorists, loitered above stream and bridges—filmy fairy-like stuff, neither dream nor substance. Above stars o' summer now twinkle . . . and beside us a cool zephyr of wind stirs the curtains.

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

MUST USE VOTE

Universal suffrage is in force in Belgium and anyone who fails to cast his vote is fined.

That Body Of Yours

By James W. Barton, M.D.

HELPING THE CHRONICALLY ILL

As we look about us on the world today and see what greed or selfishness has done to us, we may be discouraged, yet, within the lifetime of most of us, there have come great advances in the health and happiness of all mankind, particularly the poor and needy. Some of these advances and benefits come immediately to mind—workmen's compensation, the tuberculosis societies, the American Heart Association, arthritis and hard of hearing societies, Public Affairs Association, hospital boards and many others, made up of men and women who, without pay or compensation in any form, give of their time and money for the sake of the health and happiness of others.

And now we have an organization that is giving time, thought and energy to help those who are living out their lives one day at a time, never enjoying ordinary good health: the chronically ill.

Those of us in average good health cannot even guess what it means to be always sick and, in most cases, without even average facilities for getting something out of life.

This challenge to the medical profession to become aware of the needs of the chronically ill and do something about it has resulted in the formation of the National Commission on Chronic Illness. The Commission, under the direction of Dr. Dean W. Roberts will survey 13,000 persons in 4,000 families in Baltimore, Maryland, in a study of chronic disease and the needs of the chronically ill.

The Baltimore study of chronic disease among city dwellers is a companion study to one among the rural population in Hunterdon County, New Jersey. Results of medical studies of persons in the test groups found to be chronically ill will be to evaluate or learn their needs for medical care and related services — welfare, social service, hospitalization. The studies are expected to obtain significant information on the extent of chronic illness present in both city and country population. The study of the needs of the chronically ill is expected to cover several years.

I mentioned in 1949 the foundation of the Commission by the American Hospital Association, American Public Health Association and the American Public Welfare Association.

In addition to these four "founding" organizations, a $300,000 budget set by the Commission for the coming four-year period has been met by twelve contributing organizations.

The lift in the morale of these individuals who are always sick, never well, can be equaled only by the lift in the morale of the members of the organizations behind this humanitarian effort.

Fashions Reminiscent Of Elizabethan Age

LONDON, Aug. — (Reuthers)— The first fashion collections of Britain's new Elizabethan period look back for their inspiration to the prosperous days of "Good Queen Bess" — Elizabeth I.

Deep stand-up collars, wide-based decolletes and close-fitting bodices are reminiscent of the ruffs and necklines of the later Tudors. Slightly stiffened and quilted skirts recall their farthingales (the primitive form of the larger and later crinoline).

Rich brocades, with royal purples and deep reds in the color range, look forward to next year's coronation.

Among the first to show his new collections, setting the keynote for winter fashions, was Norman Hartnell on Friday. He has made clothes for the Queen ever since she was a child and made the Queen Mother's coronation gown in 1937.

Concentrating on the elaborate evening gowns for which he is famous, Hartnell struck an early coronation note in luxurious models with voluminous skirts topped by open-fronted aprons, suggesting the open coronation robes which will be seen next June.

Although other houses are showing an increasing number of short evening dresses, Hartnell showed only one — in Nottingham pleated lace embroidered with black beads between the pleats and appropriately named "The Web."

The winter silhouette generally shows no radical change. For daytime, skirts are from one to two inches longer and the ballet-length evening dress seems to have gained in popularity with all houses except Hartnell.

Waists are mainly in normal position and still small; belts either non-existent or extremely narrow.

Shaggy wools for daytime contrast with deep piled velvets and brocades of evening. For the cocktail hour, soft filmsy wools and jerseys vie with chiffon and satin.

One new line shown by Ronald Paterson is a development of the "middy lines" popular in many Paris summer collections.

Called the "windbag" silhouette, it consists of a bloused-back jacket snug around the hips, sweeping slightly down at the back and scooped up in front.

Court Gossips Start Picking Husband For Tiny Princess 'Curly Top' Anne

Toy Soldiers Her First Love

But Give Her Another 15 Years

Although Britain's mischievous little Princess Anne has already aroused court speculation regarding her future husband-to-be, the tiny blue-eyed youngster is more interested in her brother's toy soldiers than any eligible short-panted aristocrats. Princess Anne recently celebrated her second birthday and showed all the enthusiasm and excitement over her gifts of any other two-year-old. Court gossips point out several eligibles for the hand of "Princess Curly-top"—as London papers dub the Princess, second in line to the throne. High on the list are the four-year-old Lord Hay; five-year-old Viscount Borodale, or the four-year-old Viscount Ipswich. With her blue eyes and fair complexion, Anne strikingly recalls childhood photos of her aunt, Princess Margaret.

Murray - Vail Wedding

A quiet but pretty wedding was solemnized at the home of Miss Connie Hunter, Boston, Mass., on August 15, 1952 when Verna Christine Vail, daughter of Mr. Samuel Vail and the late Mrs. Vail, of Charlottetown, was united in marriage to Thomas Edward Murray, son of the late Thomas E. Murray and Jessie Turner Murray of Philadelphia.

The bridesmaid was Miss Eileen Vail, sister of the bride, and Mr. Robert Kirkland was groomsman.

The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Earl B. VanZandt.

The wedding was followed by a reception which was attended by the immediate relatives and friends of the happy couple, who left by motor car on a tour of Quebec and Ontario, including a few days at the Toronto exhibition.

Previous to her marriage, the bride was employed at the American Employment Agency, Boston and the groom is with a firm of Mechanical engineers in Quincy, holding a degree in mechanical engineering from the Mass. Institute of Technology. Mr. Murray served with the American Army overseas for 4 years in the late war, with the rank of 1st. Lieutenant.

The newly married couple will reside in Quincy, Mass.

Lovable Doll

Remember how much you wanted a new doll when you were a little girl? Some youngster you know wants one, too. You can have the pleasure of making this fabric doll at little or no expense. Some peach percale for the body, a few fabric leftovers, a little knitting yarn for hair and small bits of felt—that's all you need to make her. A direction leaflet for making this CLOTH DOLL, is available to you if you send a stamped, self-addressed envelope to the Needlework Department of this paper and ask for Leaflet No. S S-24-4.

DOROTHY DIX'S COLUMN—

Tied Down

Young Mother Needs Occasional Outing

DEAR MISS DIX: Several months ago I left my husband and took my two children to live with my mother and stepfather. My husband gives us no support. I am desperate for some sort of work, either in town or out of town, but I would have to have my children with me as mother works. I haven't been out but twice since I've been home, and both times to the store. I have no recreation at all. I've asked my husband to take the children so I could get a job, and the youngsters are getting on my nerves. It isn't good to be indoors all day long with no one to talk to. I know my feeling is wrong but I am so upset I don't know where to turn. I am 22.

M. G.

Muriel Nissen

ANSWER: There is no doubt but that you are in a desperate situation, and a small town is a bad spot under the circumstances. No matter how hard things are for you at present, hang on and don't, under any conditions, give up your children. That is something you would regret bitterly for the rest of your life. They're babies such a little while, and the years of their complete dependency pass very quickly—much too quickly for most mothers.

MEET OTHER MOTHERS

You should be able to make friends among the other young mothers in your community, which would at least give you someone else to talk to. Then, you could exchange baby sitting services to permit you to get out occasionally. One day you could take a neighbor's children for the day; another time she could take yours. In a town where baby-sitters are scarce, or money is not available to hire them, this system has worked very well with young women in your position. Staying at home with your mother and keeping your children is really the best you can make of a bad situation for the present. When the babies are a little older, you can go out to work, but right now they need your care.

In the meantime, there is no reason why your husband should go scot free on supporting them. Apparently you haven't pressed this point very much and, of course, if he can get away with anything, he'll do it! Write and tell him that unless he makes a definite pledge of support you are going to obtain legal advice. If he ignores the letter, consult a lawyer. The nearest Family Court can tell you where

Continued on page 11

Cook's Corner

BROILED HAMBURG PATTY

1 lb. chuck or rump beef, ground twice; 1 cup soft bread crumbs; 2 tablespoons minced onion, 1 teaspoon salt, ⅛ teaspon pepper, 1 teaspoon Worcestershire sauce, ½ cup canned condensed tomato soup, 1 tablespoon prepared mustard.

Mix together all ingredients except the mustard. Place on a shallow, greased baking pan, and form into a large, round patty about 7 inches in diameter. Spread the top of the patty with one-half the mustard. Heat broiler for 5 minutes, then place the meat in the broiler, about, 1½ to 2 inches below the burner or element. Broil from 7 to 10 minutes on first side; turn with a wide spatula; spread top with remaining mustard, and broil 5 to 7 minutes longer. Serve in pre-shaped pieces. Serves 4 to 5.

BROWNED PAPRIKA POTATOES

6 medium-sized potatoes; 1 tablespoon melted bacon, drippings or other fat; ¼ cup corn-flake crumbs; 1 teaspoon paprika; 1 teaspoon salt.

Pare potatoes; brush with melted fat. Roll potatoes in mixture of corn-flake crumbs, paprika and salt. Bake, covered in greased baking pan in moderately hot oven, 425 degrees F., about 45 minutes. Serves six.

Baked Grated Carrots — 3 cups shredded carrots; 3 tablespoons butter or margarine; 1 teaspoon salt; ⅛ teaspoon pepper.

Bake shredded carrots in tightly covered one-quart casserole in moderate oven, 325 degrees F., 30 minutes. Do not add water. Remove from oven; add butter and seasonings. Serve immediately. Serves five or six.

IMPORTANT LINK

An important link with many rural communities in Alberta is provided by 48 provincial government river ferries.

DELICIOUS CHOCOLATE *TOPPING*

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Modern Etiquette

By Roberta Lee

Q. Is it really proper for a man to give his fiancee a "hope chest"?

A. According to tradition no. For years back, when a baby girl was born, her mother and other relatives hemmed and embroidered household linens for the child's trousseau, which was to be her contribution to her future husband's house. The hope chest is really the outgrowth from this.

Q. How can an unmarried woman, living in a hotel or boarding house, return hospitality shown her by married friends?

A. One good way is to take them to dinner at the hotel or a restaurant.

Q. How far under the table should the chairs be pushed, when placing them for a dinner?

A. The front edge of the chair should be on a perpendicular line with the edge of the table.

Better English

By W. C. Williams

1. What is wrong with this sentence? "Frank was way ahead at one stage of the race, and he should have finished out in front."

2. What is the correct pronunciation of "niche"?

3. Which one of these words is misspelled? Perplexity, pusillanimous, perspicuity, punitive.

4. What does the word "indocile" mean?

5. What is a word beginning with le that means "a story"?

ANSWERS

1. Say, "Frank was far ahead at one stage of the race, and he should have finished (omit out) in front." 2. Pronounce nich, i as in it. 3. Pusillanimous. 4. Unwilling to be taught; not readily dominated. "The teacher found one student indocile." 5. Legend.