Women's realm

ELLEN'S DIARY

By An Island Farmer's Wife

An Anniversary of granddaughter's birth came to us at week-end and was marked by a family gathering in her honor. . . We recall that nearing the hour doubtless with nice anticipations in mind, she came to our verandah, twin kittens held in her arms, to search that stretch of road which leads in the direction of Rob's, looking eagerly for a sign of the approaching truck. It is interesting to see them arrive — the two lads well scrubbed and clad in holiday array, who at once join her agreeably at play. While at odd times issues may arise, these are soon settled and as quickly forgotten, and it is usual for them to amuse themselves for hours and most happily together. She is five now—this small maid of ours. "And how does it feel to be so old?" Rob, one of her preferred friends queried with a smile. "It's very nice" she replied, heaving a long sigh, "but I'd like to be four again! You see, I don't want to grow up . . . ever!" Of the four grandchildren each with some especial and endearing trait of his or her own, thus far, she is the one, who manages to keep a finger knowingly on the pulse of this place.

• • •

Does James call for a hammer or a nail? She knows exactly where to find and fetch it in a hurry. She knows as well where the stock range, and where the farmers may be located should an inquirer for them arrive at the door while they are off to the field-work. Quick of turn and much interested in the affairs of the farming, she is a willing assistant to her grand-father at his choring-cleaning a manger, filling a measure with grain, fetching a pail to him, feeding the cats, and thriving on their outdoor activity. Fair hair is confined now in braids, but little tendrils of curls escape about her forehead; the alert eyes are still blue and winsome freckles rove lightly along cheeks and nose. And when her world is good, bewitching smiles play about her features, but again when some temporary disappointment overshadows it, it is as dejected as a be-clouded day. For she is a mixture of temperament—angelic and willful by turns, merry and tearful, happy and troubled, yet always much beloved by her grandparents, this five year old granddaughter of ours.

• • •

Without much ceremony and yet not without due consideration and delight, the "corner-stone" of our barn-to-be was laid this morning. 'What shall we enclose in it?" James smiled at breakfast, when we talked of the hours ahead. "Oh, a coin or two of the realm" we laughed, "some swine bristles—in the light of present pork prices; a few hairs from 'our own mare's' tail—to show to later generations that horses were once used on this farm . . . the old cow-bell to indicate that once upon a time, cow-creatures roamed the woods here and gave milk to the family—and what a puzzle it will be to know whether they were milked by male or female!" And James suggested with a chuckle "you might make a record of that, and add a few words about your turkey-farming, Ellen. It might look very well on paper!" And then he became serious. "I wonder, Ellen, what kind of farming another hundred years will bring. There's been quite a change in it, even between my father's time and mine . . . almost unbelievable. Who could have foretold it? Or who would have believed it? Ay, there'll be many another, I'm thinking before a century rolls around!"

• • •

We should include too, the enchantment of this day o' June over the countryside—pink—white petals drifting lazily down in the orchard, a scented wind teasing lightly the pond-waters . . . and a farmer after his team at the sowing.

Until tomorrow — Diary—Goodnight.

That Body Of Yours

By James W. Barton, M.D.

SOME OF THE PROBLEMS IN POLIOMYELITIS

A physician friend once remarked that if he were living his life over again he would live in the slums and let his youngsters come in contact with all the diseases common to children so that they, and possibly their children, would develop immunity to various diseases. While few physicians would agree with this, it is true that in that disease all mothers dread—poliomyelitis—"one of the strangest features . . . is that with all the advances in sanitation and higher scale of living, poliomyelitis still seems to thrive." In the meantime, with the exception of measles, most of the other common contagious diseases have declined markedly.

In an article on "Poliomyelitis Problems," in Medical Clinics of North America, Dr. Archibald L. Hoyne, Professor of Pediatrics, Chicago Medical School, states that, considering that nearly all acute contagious diseases are more common in fall, winter and spring seasons when life is indoors and schools in session, we wonder why poliomyelitis is epidemic in the summer (usually August and September are the peak months for policmyelitis).

While practically all cases of poliomyelitis are transmitted from person to person, it is seldom possible to determine when the patient was exposed.

In regard to symptoms, Professor Hoyne points out that as in other infectious diseases, some rise in temperature is always certain to occur in poliomyelitis. Nausea without vomiting, is often present. Headache occurs in a large percentage of cases and many adults complain of backache also. A sore or just a red throat may be present. These symptoms may be present the first two or three days with no signs of paralysis. A dropping forward of the head toward the chest may be present There is no way of knowing whether paralysis may develop or where it may strike. A single group of muscles may become involved resulting perhaps in only a foot drop. In most cases the full extent of any paralysis comes like a thunderbolt but much less often one part after another of the central nervous system is damaged and disease progresses for a week.

As there is at present no known method of preventing poliomyelitis (vaccines), Dr. Hoyne advises patients, when the disease is epidemic, to keep children out of crowds and away from strange playmates; do not allow them to go swimming and never let them overexert themselves.

Modern Etiquette

By Roberta Lee

Q. If a girl takes a young man with her to a party, and he is a stranger to all the other guests, how should she introduce him?

A. She should introduce him only to the hostess who will, if she knows her duty, introduce him to the other guests.

Q. Is it all right for a casual dinner guest to follow the hostess out to the kitchen while the latter is preparing the meal?

A. Not unless invited to do so.

Q. Is it good form for the host to sharpen his knife at the table, before carving a roast or fowl?

A. No; he should take care of this in the kitchen before the meal is served.

Murder Is Forgetful

By WILLIAM BOGART

(Continued)

"I'd be jealous if my girl was as nice as you and some other guy took her out in a boat alone."

Kay's flushed cheeks were not entirely caused by the stuffiness of the room.

"Just the same," she said with emphasis, "I'll take Nick Walker. I think he — "

From the porch, the jovial voice said, "You'll take Nick Walker where?"

As the big, good-natured horseman came toward the doorway, Johnny looked at him and said, smiling, "We were just discussing handsome men. It seems that you win top honors."

"Well, say!" Walker said in his loud voice.

Johnny wondered just how much of the conversation the fellow had overheard.

Walker held his pipe in his hand and looked at them pleasantly. He was dressed in fawn-colored gabardine slacks and a green polo shirt that he wore like a loose jacket. Beneath the open polo shirt he had on the white top of a swim suit. He had a massive, hairy chest.

Johnny said, "Kay was just showing me the place." He held the manuscript beneath his arm. He was aware that Nick Walker had glanced at it once.

"It's too bad they ever closed up this club," the big man said. "I like to shoot."

Johnny thought Kay's eyes were guarded as she asked, "Did you see us?"

For Johnny's benefit, she explained, "You can see Nick's place from out on the bluff." Thus he knew what she meant. If Nick Walker had been watching, he he would realize that Kay had come along the path alone, and had not brought Johnny down here.

"No," the sportsman said, "I did not see you. But last night one of the mares foaled and I had quite a time with her during the night. I was coming in from the stables when I thought I saw a light over here on the bluff. So I thought I'd drop over this morning to make certain no one had broken in here during the night."

"Everything's all right," Kay said.

To Johnny, the man explained. "There's a nice collection of rifles and sidearms kept here. Do you like to shoot?"

"I haven't used a rifle in years," Johnny answered.

Walker was saying, "Maybe we can find some shells and paper targets. Surely, there must be some around . . ."

Frowning, Johnny said, "Only trouble is that the gun cases are locked — "

"I have a key," Kay said. She took a ring of loose keys from her pocket. Removing one, she handed it to Johnny, meeting his eyes a moment. Nick Walker, behind her, could not see the expression. Her green eyes were wide and somewhat worried. "You two men be careful," she said, and Johnny guessed the words were a warning for him, alone.

Going outside, they found Moe Martin just climbing out of Johnny's roadster. He hurried toward them, and as Moe reached the porch Johnny Saxon could see that his large round eyes were disturbed about something.

"I called the garage and that fellow Ed told me where to find you," Moe said. He nodded briefly to Nick Walker, smiled at Kay, then his eyes looked troubled again. "I'm glad I found you."

"Something on your mind, pappy?" asked Johnny.

Kay, tense, said, "Is anything wrong at the house?"

"No," Moe Martin said slowly. He seemed less worried now. "I was afraid something might have happened to you." He was staring at Johnny. "When I got up, you were gone, and I've been searching all over for you. Then I called the garage and they told me."

Kay said, "Look, Moe, I was just going back to the house. Will you give me a lift? Johnny and Nick, here, are going to try their hands at shooting."

Moe seemed pleased. "Of course, I'll drive you . . ." He paused, shot a startled look at Johnny Saxon. "Shooting what?"

"Targets," said Johnny. He grinned.

He and big Nick Walker watched the car disappear beyond the hill a moment later. Then Walker led the way back into the house. "Let me have the key," he said, "and I'll get the rifles. I hope we can find some shells."

They found a box of shells and some targets near the gun cases. They also found rags and a can of oil, and cleaned two of the rifles. Even though locked up in the glass case, the weapons were dusty and needed some cleaning.

To the right of the footbridge, on this side of the marsh, was a flat, cleared area that at one time had been used as the firing line. Walker handed Johnny his rifle. "I'll go over and hang up a target," he said. "The racks are probably half rotted away, but maybe I can make them do."

Johnny waited. He watched the heavy-set man walk across the long, narrow bridge, built on wooden supports across the marsh. It took Walker several moments to adjust the square heavy sheet of paper on the frame. He saw Walker leave the second folded target on the ground on one side. Then he came back.

(To be continued)

STRATFORD, Ont., -(CP)- Two Perth County farmers have been appointed guardians of Keith Park to prevent persons stealing evergreen trees at Christmas time. The park, which has a fine stand of Christmas trees, is on the township boundary between Blanshard and Downie.

DOROTHY DIX SAYS—

Schoolgirl Crush

Teacher Assumes Hero Role In Lives Of Many Girls

DEAR MISS DIX: I'm a senior in high school and am deeply devoted to my biology teacher. He is twelve years older than I am. I know he loves me as much as I love him. We have met at several school functions and he has escorted me home and confessed his feelings. My parents disapprove, but I feel as though I'm old enough to know my own mind.. After I graduate we wish to get married, but the marriage will have to remain a secret until I'm of age. Would such a marriage insure our happiness in the future?

SALLY

ANSWER: Such a marriage will assuredly insure your misery in the future, Sally. Heed your parents' advice! Wait! And if in two or three years you and your teacher still think you love each other, you'll be able to begin married life proudly and joyfully, which is a far better start than a furtive ceremony.

Most schoolgirls at one time or another have a crush on an attractive male teacher, and while most teachers have the maturity and the sense to handle these lovelorn youngsters diplomatically, some do not. Occasionally you'll find a good-looking teacher who fancies himself as Don Juan and laps up all the adulation his pupils hand out. These men don't last very long in the profession; parents and school boards soon decide they bode no good for the pupils in their care.

PARENTS SHOULD INVESTIGATE

Your parents, Sally, should go one step further than merely disapproving of your crush. They should make a thorough investigation of your teacher's character and make sure he is fit for his job.

Hero-worshipping a teacher goes hand-in-hand with the adoration of crooners, movie stars and—the current trend—opera singers. It is all a part of growing up, the phase passes and becomes nothing but a memory to chuckle over.

Better get some younger boy friends and confine your social activities to a group of your own age.

Discard the idea of a secret marriage, whatever you do. Such a step can bring nothing but unhappiness.

DEAR MISS DIX: After eight years of marriage, I was divorced with my wife receiving the custody of our two small children. Visitation privileges have been very liberal and are working out to the complete satisfaction of everyone.

Now I have met someone for whom I have come to feel a deep affection, and she returns the feeling. We have much in common, as she has been divorced herself but has no children. My problem is this: We are very happy together but she has the fear that the past relationships with the children might rob us both of real marital happiness. She is not asking me to give up my children entirely, but is concerned that my feelings might be divided between her and my children. I feel there is a decided difference between parental love and love between husband and wife. Do you feel there would be a division of feeling sufficient to affect the success of our marriage?

BILL

ANSWER: Your fiancee does not ask you to give up your children entirely, you say. How gracious of her! Believe me, Bill, you won't be back from the altar long before that will be her exact demand. You have to make a definite decision here, and don't fool yourself that it will be any other way. Either you give up your children entirely, or break your engagement. A woman who has so little consideration, and who can be so jealous of two small children now, will give you little peace in wedlock.

The mere fact that you have both been divorced is most assuredly not an important asset to have in common. A woman who really loved you, and had your interests at heart, would have sense enough to realize that your love for your children would not detract from your duties as a husband. She would be happy to have you see your youngsters.

DEAR MISS DIX: I am a boy of 18 who is in love with a woman 27. She is beautiful and appeals to me very much. She is divorced and has two children, aged 2 and 4. I have become attached to them, but my family is against my marrying her. Do you think I would do right to go ahead with the marriage?

LUTHER

ANSWER: You're talking absolute nonsense! At your age you are in no position to take on a ready-made family. The woman is much too old for you and I think you'd better listen to your family and end this attachment at once.

DOROTHY DIX cannot reply personally to readers, but will answer problems of general interest through her column.

Morning Smile

Not That Kind

The new patient was ushered into a famous psychiatrist's office. "I've got a strange hallucination," he said. "I keep imagining that horrible little black bugs are crawling all over me. Look, doctor, here are a couple of hundred of them on my arm right now."

The psychiatrist blanched and pushed the patient away. "For goodness sake keep your distance," he cried. "You'll get them all over me."

He Knew

A small boy's parents were expecting an addition to the family. When the time was drawing near, the father called the child aside to tell him.

"You know," he began vaguely, "that old stork that brings little babies has been flying around our house and——"

"Help!" the boy interrupted. "I hope he doesn't scare mother—she's going to have a baby, you know!"

TABER, Alta., -(CP)- Twenty-year-old Leon Byron Hill of Taber will answer a call of the Latter Day Saints Church to fill a long-term mission in East Germany.

Household Scrapbook

By Roberta Lee

Ironing

Handkerchiefs and napkins should not be piled on top of one another after ironing. They should be spread out until thoroughly dried out before piling them. This will insure their well-ironed appearance.

Prevent Puckering

When stitching thin silk, by machine, put white paper underneath the material to prevent puckering or drawing. The paper is easily removed afterward.

In the Garden

Coal ashes have very little fertilizing value in the garden. They are of use only in the lightening of heavy soils.

VANCOUVER -(CP)- High cost of living has obliged Vancouver General Hospital to expand its free medical care. Formerly a man earning $110 monthly for himself, wife and one child, and $20 for each additional child, was eligible. Now a family of three earning $150 and $25 for each addition up to a maximum of $250 is eligible for free care.

The Stars Say - -

By Genevieve Kemble

For Tomorrow

IT is urged that a serious and far-reaching plan of action be carefully adhered to, especially in connection with major objectives, and particularly in relation to accumulated possessions, funds and employment. This applies to domestic, cultural and sentimental interests. Backed by earnest and diligent forethought, there may be concrete results, although it could be easy to err in judgment or through flash decisions. Firmness is recommended.

For the Birthday

Those whose birthday it is may have a stable, worthwhile and lasting success by a rigid adherence to sound plans and activities, especially in connection with home, cultural and affectional matters and aspirations. It is desirable to keep in mind an enduring and far-reaching security rather than "flash in the pan" decisions. It could be easy to jump in the wrong direction, with dire consequence to excellent prospects. Complications and lack of fixed plans could be adverse to sound objectives. Use tact, discretion.

A child born on this day is well endowed with splendid opportunity for success and exceptional opportunity, although it could be easy to spoil chances by snap decisions.

Better English

By B. C. Williams

1. What is wrong with this sentence? "Each and every one of you are entitled to especial attention."

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

3. Which one of these words is misspelled? Neccessitate nectarine, negligible, nomenclature

4. What does the word "scintilla" mean?

5. What is a word beginning with inf that means "not capable of erring"?

ANSWERS

1. Say, "Each one of you (or, every one of you) is entitled to special attention." 2. Pronounce o-tom-a-ton, all o's as in on, a unstressed, accent second syllable. 3. Necessitate. 4. A spark or barely perceptible manifestation; the slightest trace. (Pronounce sin-ti-la, both i's as in sin, accent the second syllable. "The light formed just a scintilla as he returned to consciousness." Infallible.

FREETOWN W. M. S.

The June meeting of Freetown United W. M. S. Auxiliary was held at the home of Mrs. Frank Cairns with an attendance of fifteen members.

"Worship and work" was the theme of the worship service which was led by the President, Mrs. Austin Rogers. The hymns were: "Thou Glorious God, Before Whose Face"; "Jesus Thou Divine Companion," and "O Brother Man, Fold to Thy Heart Thy Brother." Short Scripture passages were read by several members.

The program, "A Work Camp In Europe" was in charge of Mrs. Edison Dammarell. The characters of this program were portrayed by Mrs. Dammarell, Mrs. Austin Scales, Mrs. Brewer Auld, Mrs. Russell Burns, Mrs. Elmer Smith and Miss Rene Arbing. The scene was in Northern Italy where young people from many parts of the world had gathered to work on a building project as an adventure in International Friendship and Goodwill.

The invitation to hold a Rally in Freetown was accepted and the date chosen was July 5th. The annual Ice Cream Fund is due at the July meeting.

At the close of the meeting delicious refreshments were served by the hostess and committee and a social hour enjoyed by all.

How Can I ! ! !

By Anne Ashley

Q. How can I remove mildew from white clothes?

A. Put a teaspoonful of chloride of lime into a gallon of water Dissolve thoroughly. Put the garment in and stir until the mildew disappears. Rinse thoroughly. As chloride of lime bleaches, do not use on colored garments.

Q. How can I clean leather picture frames, portfolios, and other leather articles?

A. Apply benzine with a soft cloth. Should the benzine remove the polish, apply the white of an egg, well beaten.

Q. How can I strengthen my hair?

A. A cut lemon rubbed into the roots of the hair and followed by a wash in warm, soft water, will strengthen the hair and help to prevent its falling.

EDMONTON -(CP)- An estimated 6,000 highway signs in Alberta will be replaced this year, completing a three-year program of road-side signs improvement.

BACK FROM DuBARRY SCHOOL

and full of Beauty Information!

OUR beauty consultant has just taken a special course at the Richard Hudnut *DuBarry* School. She has returned simply aglow with beauty secrets and ideas . . . She's eager to help you with them.

If you want to look younger, lovelier . . . let her tell you all about the new DuBarry Beauty-Angle Treatment! It stimulates the circulation *naturally* and will do wonders for your complexion. If you want to know what make-up to wear with the season's new colors . . . she can help you achieve a new smartness and glamour.

Come in and consult her. You'll be so glad you did!

THE JENKINS PHARMACY

THE Rexall STORE

DISPENSING CHEMISTS · PHONE 219

COR. GT GEORGE & KENT STS. CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.I.

IT'S ALL PURE EXTRA SOAPY!

ALL PURE SUNLIGHT GETS WASHES WHITER

New Sunlight Makes More Suds Faster!

-Needlecraft-

— FOR THE HOME —

FOR MANY FABRICS

The sleeveless dress is the newest dress, whether you make it for sunning, evening or merely for working around home! You'll welcome this pinafore version with back buttons and big pockets — it's easy to make in many fabrics.

No. 2363 is cut in sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44. Size 18, 4⅛ yards 35-inch.

Send 35c for each PATTERN which includes complete sewing guide. Print Your Name, Address, and Style Number plainly. Be sure to state size you want. Include postal unit, or zone number in your address.

Address Pattern Department The Charlottetown Guardian.

Pattern No. 2363

Name

Address

City Province

SERVE Coca-Cola Entertain economically

Remember COLGATE

Cleans your teeth

Cleans your breath

Helps prevent decay

COLGATE TOOTHBRUSHES

Guaranteed Nylon Bristles special sizes, different colors for all the family.

Man's 35¢ Lady's 35¢ Child's 25¢

YES — there's more flavor — more aroma — *more real goodness* in every cup of Baker's cocoa.

Here's cocoa as it should taste — full-bodied, deep-chocolatey, richly satisfying — with a true, *natural* flavor that proves Baker's is *all pure cocoa*, with nothing added.

Economical, too — the 1-lb. package makes up to 90 servings.

A sure guide to quality and reliability is the famous Baker name — symbolizing more than a century and a half of experience and skill in making fine Chocolate products.

REGISTERED TRADE-MARK.

MADE BY THE MAKERS OF BAKER'S CHOCOLATE

BAKER'S BRAND COCOA

A Product of General Foods

C-31