



SMART STRIPES

By TRACY ADRIAN
This youthful sweater is a great favorite with college girls for wear on the campus, in the classroom and for week ends away from school. It is also very popular with the suburban set and with winter vacationers.

The cardigan features disciplined stripe control and is neekled in a new stovepipe collar, long sleeves and has the latest long torso look. The stripes are in brown, slate, royal, peacock, red or brass with black. Worn with black knit capri pants.

HAPPENINGS

Lt.-Col. Peter Fleming, O.B.E., will address the dinner meeting of the Canadian Club of Prince Edward Island next Thursday evening. Col. Fleming is one of Britain's better known writers. He was also a soldier and the son of a soldier—Major Valentine Fleming, D.S.O., M.P., Col. Fleming, who was born in 1872, has travelled widely, mainly in the East and Central Asia, generally as a special correspondent for the Times.

The theme upon which he will lecture when he comes to Canada will be the much-talked-of German invasion of the United Kingdom which nearly took place in 1940. Col. Fleming has quite an extensive Canadian itinerary. Charlottetown will be the end of the tour. While in Ottawa, Mr. Fleming will be the guest of His Excellency the Governor General of Canada at Rideau Hall.

Members of the Executive of the Prince Edward Island Polo Chapter were among those entertaining in honor of Coffee Day which the public spirited restaurateurs of this city had generously sponsored. While contributing to the good cause, those attending also enjoyed "Having fun seeing friends."

Mrs. Wellington McNeill has been visiting her son-in-law and daughter, Dr. and Mrs. R.B. Abel, Albany, New York for two weeks. Mrs. McNeill returned Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Norman Stewart is entertaining this Friday evening at bridge at her residence, Sydney Street. Three tables will be in play.

Dr. and Mrs. H.H. Pierce, North River Road, have had a

a recent weekend visitor. Mrs. Charles Johnson, Edmundston, New Brunswick. Mrs. Johnson was also visiting her mother-in-law, Mrs. Hammond Johnson, Summerside.

Mrs. Lloyd S. Cox, Jr., York Lane, who has been entertaining at several evening bridges was hostess to her friends again on Tuesday evening of this week.

Nadeane Walker writes from Paris that prolonged cheers and bravos have hailed the creations of Guy Laroche, the first new name in the Paris fashion world for several seasons.

Laroche, a handsome bachelor of 33, opened his new house only a few blocks from Christian Dior. If the success of his first collection proves anything, he deserves to join the list of the top 10 designers.

Laroche's day clothes are slender columns gathered in at the waist with a wide belt slotted through the material. There are two favored formal silhouettes—the same column with a cowl-backed bodice, and ball-shaped skirts with copper-in-hems.

The newcomer is independent enough to keep his skirts several inches shorter than Dior's, adaptable enough to follow the trends, and original enough to look different. He was a designer with Jean Desses for eight years.

Clean-lined simplicity is obviously the designer's strong suit. He succeeds best with such numbers as a slim checked coat with a panel-pleated skirt, a dress that looks like a loosely belted nightgown, and a number of straight-skirted suits whose short jackets are loose behind and tied with a half belt in front.

Laroche says his dresses and suits will sell for prices starting under \$285.

ELEANOR ROSS

Pewter Is Very Popular Among Some Collectors

By ELEANOR ROSS
There are fashions in antiques as in everything else.

Pewter is popular now as a collector's item, although we know folks who have been collecting it for years. Some of the pieces they picked up turned out to be marvelous reproductions of antique Oriental pieces, but these are so handsome that they've forgiven the dealer, forgotten their mistakes and just love the pieces.

Our friends have become experts in caring for their pewter pieces and have passed along some pertinent information.

First there is the problem of preventing them from blackening. Unless the pewter has already acquired a brown or black scaled finish, the application of a good silver polish from time to time, should prevent that and keep the pewter shining and lustrous. But if the pieces have taken on that ugly finish, then special treatment is necessary.

Dissolve one-fourth of a 13-ounce

can of lye in two gallons of water in an aluminum vessel, dipping the piece to be cleaned in and out of the water until the scale has disappeared. If the solution is weakened by three gallons of water, the piece may be safely allowed to remain in the solution overnight and completely submerged. Partial exposure could leave a ring or a mark, so complete submersion is important.

Handle pewter with a cloth when removing it from this solution to prevent fingerprints which would prove indelible on such soft metal. To dry, leave for some 24 hours, then, when completely dry, go over the surface lightly with No. 40 steel wool for a soft glowing sheen. For a really high lustre, use silver polish.

Collectors of early Americans are becoming increasingly interested in pewter and a discerning eye will recognize some of the handsome pieces made by early American craftsmen.

Top Stars Have Never Taken Anti-Kidnap Precautions

By JAMES BACON
HOLLYWOOD (AP) — Marie McDonald's kidnap headlines has caught Hollywood with its front gates open.

A survey among many stars indicates that they will stay that way. Actors are different than normal people, else they wouldn't be actors. Most like to keep themselves accessible to their public.

Nothing like Marie's case has ever hit Hollywood before, although it would seem that movie would be natural targets for would-be kidnapers.

The average movie fan has only to pick up his daily newspaper to learn that Jimmy Stewart's percentage take from just one picture—The Glenn Miller story—was \$3,000,000.

Or that Doris Day is getting \$250,000 for six weeks' work on Pajama Game.

FIRST KIDNAP SCARE
Magazines show stars in their homes. It's not uncommon to see floor plans of movie mansions in the home magazines. Their children are often photographed and their schools mentioned.

And the body-beautiful stars like Jayne Mansfield, Marilyn Monroe and others pose in revealing photos that can't help but excite the appetites of sex deviates.

Yet the McDonald case is really Hollywood's first kidnap scare.

Police have a quick answer for the paucity of Hollywood kidnapings.

"The very publicity that tells a potential kidnapper everything he needs to know about a victim is so plentiful among movie stars that it scares off criminals," reports one veteran police lieutenant.

"Even a crackpot knows he couldn't get far with Marilyn Monroe tied up in the back seat of his car," the officer adds.

HOMES UNGUARDED
Few movie stars live in walled mansions, with guards on patrol. Actually most live like their doctor, a lawyer or neighbor.

Like people everywhere else, there are extremes. Stars range up.

KEEP IN TRIM
Don't Expect To Lose Weight All In A Week

By IDA JEAN KAIN
The good news in our progress report on the amazing story of Jean is that she has succeeded in getting under the 300 pound mark.

At just eight months ago, this resolute young woman weighed in at 410 pounds. To date she has reduced one hundred and eleven pounds and on December 31st weighed in at 299. Happy Day!

Since our last report, Jean hit a weight plateau. As she describes it: "My husband and I had prepared me for and for three weeks I didn't lose an ounce. I confess I felt mighty blue, but I had determined not to stop trying.

from the easily accessible like Kim Novak and Liberace to recalcitrants like Garbo.

Once I was in Kim's apartment and counted four separate instances when just plain fans rang her doorbell and asked for autographs.

Liberace's home in Sherman Oaks is built almost on the street—and with no fence.

"After all," he says, "I want my fans to enjoy my home as much as I do." Thousands have.

Some have been invited inside. At the height of the Liberace craze it was not unusual for the pianist and his mother to be eating breakfast by an open kitchen window while a dozen tourists watched every bite. Liberace gave out with a smile with every sip of coffee.

"People often ask me why I smile so much. Well, let's face it, I'm pretty damn happy," he answers.

But some of his neighbors aren't. At one time last winter, two houses on either side of Liberace's "for sale" signs on them. One of the neighbors explained why:

"It's not that the Liberaces aren't nice neighbors. They are. But those fans are terrible. When he's not home they knock on our doors and ask all sorts of personal questions about him. Some even want to peek over our fence at his piano-shaped swimming pool."

"We've had them here at 2 o'clock in the morning, believe it or not."

Most stars think like John Wayne when it comes to their publicity.

His Encino home is on the maps of movie stars homes which are sold by the gross to tourists. Often when he drives out the gate, there's a cluster of fans waiting for his autograph. They usually apologize politely for bothering him at home and Wayne has a stock answer.

"It's no bother. I'll really be bothered when you don't show up."

READ'S CORNER W.I.

The regular monthly meeting of the Read's Corner W.I. was held at the home of Mrs. Herb MacEwen, Jan. 14th. Meeting opened by singing Ode and repeating the Creed. Thirteen members answered roll call, three visitors were present. Correspondence was then read and discussed. Minutes of last meeting were read and approved.

Mrs. Small moved and Jean Small seconded that the W.I. send to Simpson's and Eaton's for remnant. Mrs. Small was appointed to see about getting material for a quilt. It was moved by Mrs. MacQuarrie and seconded by Mrs. Matheson that each member bring either a get well card or sympathy card to answer roll call.

Dolly Llewellyn was appointed lunch convener. The treasurer gave her report, \$87.48 on hand. Collection and dues for the evening amounted to \$5.35. Next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Brad Cairns. Lunch committee to be Beth Hogg, Mrs. Geo. Read, Mrs. Hart Condon, Jean Simmons.

Meeting was then adjourned. Lunch was served by hostess and committee in charge.

MORNING SMILE

"Why is it that redheads always marry meek men?"
"They don't. The meekness comes later."

COOK'S CORNER

TOMATO RAREBIT
1 cup tomatoes
2 eggs
½ cup grated cheese
2 onions
Salt and pepper
Boil onions separately, when cooked add to tomatoes and eggs and cheese. Boil until thick, serve on toast.

YORK

Deep sympathy is extended to the family of the late Mr. George Watts of York, who passed away on Saturday evening, Jan. 26th, at the P. E. I. Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Watts and son Harry, spent Tuesday evening at York.

Mr. Elmer Brown entertained the W.M.S. at her home on Thursday evening, Jan. 24th. There was a good attendance.

Miss Aletha Brown, Charlottetown, was the week-end guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leith Brown, York.

Mrs. George Proud of the Maritime, Elmer, Souris, was the weekend guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Proud, York.

Winners for the last card game in York hall were, Mrs. Hector Jenkins, Marshfield, and Mr. Frank Vessey, York.

A shower was held in York hall on Saturday evening, Jan. 28th, in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Harold Taylor who were recently married at Pictou N.S. A large crowd attended.

Mr. and Mrs. Earle Jenkins, Cross Roads, spent Sunday in York, the guests of their daughter, Mrs. Lloyd Vessey and Mr. Vessey.

Mr. and Mrs. Kent Jones, Cross Roads, were recent guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Vessey.

Miss Elaine Cooke, Charlottetown, was the weekend guest of Mrs. W.D. Cook, York.

Mrs. Christine Brown, teacher at Brockley, was the weekend guest at her home in York.

Mrs. J.M. Sproule was hostess to York Institute Tuesday evening, January and at York Mansie.

Miss Doris Brown, Charlottetown, was the guest of Miss Frances Vessey over the weekend.

Liberian Pupil Recites Much Of The B. N. A. Act

TORONTO (CP)—Biblical translation can be a tricky though rewarding task, say missionaries Annie Cressman and Joy Hansell. Back in Canada on a year's furlough, these missionaries with the Pentecostal Assemblies of Canada are stationed in Liberia. They have been working for two years on a translation of St. Paul's Epistle to the Romans into the Tchien tongue of the independent Negro republic on the west coast of Africa.

"It's not just a question of learning the language involved," said Miss Cressman in an interview. "It's a matter of learning how the people think, and how they use their words in everyday living."

Miss Cressman, from Elmira, Ont., has been a missionary in Liberia for 16 years. Miss Hansell, from Winnipeg, has been there four years.

GOSPELS ARE EASIEST
"So far we've translated the gospels according to St. Mark and St. John, the Acts of the Apostles and the Epistle to the Romans," said Miss Cressman. "Of these, the gospels were by far the easiest, because they are straight narrative. The Epistle to the Romans has been the most difficult, as it is more legalistic."

First of all, the passages to be translated have to be reduced to

the simplest possible English. "Words like justification and sanctification, for instance," Miss Cressman said, "justification contains the idea of righteousness, and sanctification of holiness. We have to get these ideas into the translation. We find that there are always ways of saying these things, even though the exact word for them might not exist."

The missionaries said the Liberians, no matter how primitive, have a good grasp of spirituality. They take readily to the idea of an all-powerful God, their word for God is, literally, "old man."

The task of spreading the gospel is closely involved with encouraging literacy. Miss Hansell said. Of the 2,000,000 Liberians, there are 75,000 literate in English and 25,000 literate in native languages. English is the official language. The people of Liberia, which has been a republic for 100 years, are eager for knowledge, and the children make great efforts to learn how to read and write.

Miss Hansell was touched when a Grade 5 pupil, wishing to honor her on the eve of her furlough in Canada, stood up in class and recited a long section of the British North America Act.

"Goodness knows where she found it, but she certainly had enough of it off by heart," said the delighted missionary.

CAPE TRAVERSE

The following is the report of Cape Traverse school for half-yearly exams in January. Senior Department.

Grade X. 1. Patricia Patterson, 2. Violet McNeill and Douglas Muttart, equal, 3. Hazel McBride.

Grade IX. 1. Ruth Halloran, 2. Joan Waddell.

Grade VIII. 1. Helen Holloran, 2. Harry MacDonald, 3. Hazel MacDonald.

Grade VI. 1. Roy Irving, 2. Wendy Shaw, 3. Billie MacDonald.

Principal Mrs. Doris MacWilliams.

Primary Department.
Grade 5. 1. Paul MacDougall, and Barry Norring (equal), 2. Tina Hansen, 3. Donnie MacWilliams.

Grade 4. 1. Lynda Muttart, 2. Margaret MacDonald, 3. Dornie MacDonald.

Grade 3. 1. Eric Dawson, 2. Lynda Darrach, 3. Edrie Quikley, 4. Wendy MacDougall, 5. Elmer MacNeill, 6. Betty Jean Muttart.

Grade 2. 1. James MacCormick, 2. Gracie MacDonald.

Grade 1. A. 1. David MacCormick, 2. Beryl Dawson and Stanley Hardy (equal), 3. Joan Ann Norring, 2. Marvin Hill, Assistant Anna E. Inman.

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THE GLORIA

179 GRAFTON ST.

ELLEN'S DIARY

This Long-Furred Cat Is A Handsome Fellow

Nice today? Lovely, we thought, with February pleasantly holding the countryside in thrall. Sunlit and clean, with that hard-frozen cleanliness of winter which eases and is ideal for the farmers to continue seasonal work of the farm.

"It's amazing, Ellen, yes, nothing short of it" James said this evening, "how fast a few tractor-trailer loads away, can clean up a shed or box-stall. Beside them, a sleek-flood looks pretty small" he smiled, "though they help too."

In the sunlight the sparrows we kept, flitted blithely about, and for a time wert pleased to settle in the rosebush, just beyond the window. The long-furred cat, who is the only one of his family to reveal such proud ancestry came in at a "Meow" as he often does to "kaley" a while with us, to sing a bit, and lunch, and maybe tell us his heart's secrets and troubles. He is a handsome fellow, his black coat and green eyes fitting him to be according to Granddaughter the perfect cat for a witch.

This morning noting our feathered guests without, he smiled and eased himself stealthily along the back of the couch toward a near one, settled near the pane. And reached out a quick paw.

"Why, bless me!" he exclaimed in amazement standing upright, gaze still fixed on the now-empty rosebush beyond. "What happened? I could have sworn that one was as good as in my paw."

"You were too certain" we chuckled. "And you quite forgot the hindering pane of glass between . . . You can't be sure of too much in this world—no!" But could we not, it came to mind? Oh yes, the sky and the clouds, the sun, moon and stars, the seasons in their turns, the showers and the snows, the streams and the hills . . . and every verity. But what did a cat, even one coal black and fetchingly green-eyed, know of such things

"And what are you going to do now?" we overheard James question Mack, home from classes and obviously "glad in the freedom of school let out" for the weekend.

"Skate the youngster replied. "That doesn't go very well with the farming." James commented half-seriously. "What about the stock?"

There was no reply. Only the sight of a sturdy fellow, schoolbag on shoulder walking smartly toward the house across the lane.

"I'm afraid that lad's not heading up to be the farmer I expected," James said looking after the retreating figure. "He's industrious—Oh, I know he has to have time to play—and he likes stock. But he's not quite interested enough—not to my mind. Why when ours were only a little older, they could size up an animal with the best of them—and buy and sell. You have to know valuations to farm!"

Steadily February spends time out of the winter-sheaf of her days. Until tomorrow . . . Diary—Goodnight.

MARY HAWORTH

Girl Has Former Beau

Dear Mary Haworth: I am a college man, 22, in love with a college girl a year behind me. We have been dating regularly since we met a year ago, and find we have the same basic values, interests and family background.

The problem for me is that prior to our meeting, Jane had another suitor, who is now in the Army. They have been corresponding during our whole acquaintance; and since we've grown exceedingly close, her continuing friendship with him has made me extremely jealous.

We have discussed the subject and Jane claims she can't be sure of anything she can't be sure stay; and by then I will be just starting my military service.

Partly because of my jealousy, and partly because her old beau was coming home on leave, I suggested before the holidays that we stop dating for two months. I figured this would give her a chance to decide which way Cupid's arrow points; and that it might lead either to a complete break between us, or bind us together in mutual love.

SHE'S CAPTIVE
Although this separation seemed to bring us even closer together, Jane admits that she is still confused. She did confess, however, that "things weren't the same" with the other man; although she said "three weeks is hardly sufficient time to know."

I am sure she is sincere, but I can't help feeling she is clinging to a memory, more than a reality. I know she wants to be fair, but her indecision is making me pretty resentful. I realize I can't reasonably demand an immediate decision from her; yet things can't go on as they are.

As she never will make a break with me now, I must be the one to do it. But loving her as I do—and I feel she loves me too—what should I do? D.J.

Dear D.J. As I see the picture, when Jane met you she was "in love" with the other man—maybe because he kept her in uncertainty. And she more or less hung on to him by letters while also dating you this past year, in a "rebound" state of mind.

Your devotion was an anchor of sorts to her, and maybe she also hoped that her dating alliance with you might spur the other man into positive planning. In any case you "fell in love" with her partly because you sensed she wasn't really available—her heart was involved elsewhere—hence it was a challenge to you, to beat the op-

position if possible.

As of now, it seems the old admirer is as elusive as ever, or maybe more so; and that he and Jane are in fact growing farther apart—due, perhaps, to interim romancing in his life, as well as hers, since he's been away. Their latest stock-taking leaves Jane still in suspense, and again indecisive about what to do.

SENTIMENTS SELFISH
If she were mistress of the situation in respect to him, if the decision were in her hands, she probably could make up her mind—and might decide she prefers him to you. But his "unreachability" holds her attention, and she's still at sea regarding him; and the resultant uncertainty carries her into her consolatory alliance with you, I gather.

As for your sentiments—I doubt that you'd be pressing so urgently for explicit title to her heart, if you felt you had a clear field. It is my impression that both you and Jane are unduly dependent types—she clinging to you, you clinging to her, for emotional security of sorts, and as joint defense against the possibility of having to be self-reliant socially.

Likely it is anxious self-interest, not real love of Jane, that makes you so jealous and managerial in the situation. At your age, with your military service still ahead, you probably don't aim to marry for years. So why don't you relax, and stop trying to run other people's lives, and just be grateful for here-and-now fellowship with your girl, M.H.

Mary Haworth counsels through her column, not by mail or personal interview. Write her in care of this newspaper.

pepper and ¼ c. fluid milk. Cook-stir until boiling. Spoon over parsleyed flaky potatoes.

Cheese - Stuffed Baked Potatoes: Scrub and bake 1 large potato for each person. Cut off the top 1/4 inch lengthwise. Scrape out the pulp; save the shells.

To 2 c. pulp beat in 3 tsp. heated milk or cream, 1 tsp. butter or margarine, 1-3 c. grated sharp American cheese, ½ tsp. salt and ¼ tsp. pepper.

Pile into the potato shells. Brown in the oven or under the broiler.

Little Potato Omelets: Prepare 3 c. mashed potato. While hot, add ½ c. heated milk, 2 well-beaten eggs, ½ tsp. salt, ¼ tsp. pepper, and 1 tsp. minced chives (optional).

Drop by tablespoons into a well-oiled frying pan. Brown on both sides. Fold over like omelets; serve at once.

Tomorrow's Dinner: Celeriac Remoulade Baked Veal Chops Baked Potatoes Creamed Onion Casserole Lemon Sponge with Soft Custard or Orange Sections Coffee, tea or milk. Celeriac Remoulade From the Chef:

Wash and peel 1 lb. celeriac (or substitute celery). Cut in match-stick size pieces.

Add 1 tsp. chow chow and ½ c. cream mayonnaise or enough to moisten. Chill.

Garnish of lettuce and minced red radishes.

Dieters Needn't Avoid Plain Flaky Potatoes

By IDA BAILY ALLEN
In many of the states we have visited, Madame, we have seen acres of potatoes of different varieties being cultivated," observed the Chef. "Here on the West Coast, the all-purpose long white potato is grown and shipped all over the country."

Then he asked, "Do you think it is necessary, when reducing, to omit potatoes from one's diet?"

"On the contrary, it is often a mistake, Chef," I replied. "An average size potato contains only 83 calories, is a fine source of vitamin C, contains some vitamin A, phosphorus and iron. It's not the potato itself, but the fats that are added that bring up the calories."

"Reducers will find diet dinners more enjoyable when a plain flaky cooked potato is included."

For family luncheons or dinners the Chef and I suggest the following combinations.

Arrange attractively on big platters:

1. Parslied flaky potatoes, creamed frizzled dried beef, green beans.

2. Cheese-stuffed baked potatoes, bacon topping, broccoli, baked tomato slices.

3. Potato omelets, sausage, cauliflower, broiled apple slices, creamed frizzled dried beef, ½ lb. dried beef into small pieces.

Melt 2 tsp. butter or margarine in a medium-size frying pan. Add the dried beef, slightly saute, turning with a fork.

Stir in 2 tsp. flour, ¼ tsp.

Money-Medicine Physician Starts New Political Party

EDS NOTE: Perhaps the most durable individual in the field of social welfare in the United States is a doctor who still is bursting with new ideas at an age when most men have been retired for 25 years. He is Dr. Francis Everett Townsend, the indefatigable advocate of more spending money for oldsters.

Now, after years of plugging his pension plan, he is seeking the support of women.

By GENE HANSAKER
LOS ANGELES (AP)—Dr. Francis Everett Townsend is 91 years old today and still pushing his 25-year-old pension plan with a new, political pitch to women.

He proposes formation of the Women's Anti-Poverty party. The new party's tentative platform includes:

Equal pay for women in job that men also perform. Equal representation, "as nearly as possible," in the U.S. Senate and House of Representatives.

Money-Medicine Physician Starts New Political Party

sales of goods and services. Wage and salary groups would be exempt from tax on their first \$250 of monthly earnings.

Proceeds would be divided among persons above 60, cripples, the chronically sick, blind, stone deaf, and widows supporting minor children.

Recipients—about 20,000,000—would get about \$135 a month each, Townsend said.

Townsend, a widower for six years, boards and rooms in Washington with a family of friend. He came here recently to escape the eastern winter. Townsend says his health at 91 is "better than it's been in 50 years. It's largely a mental attitude, I think. My habit of eating and sleeping as regular as I can make them."

"I avoid excess of all kinds. I never did drink liquor or use tobacco, although, I don't know that that has anything to do with my longevity."

He walks three to four miles each, Townsend said.