

That Body Of Yours

By James W. Barton, M.D.

SCIENCE WRITERS' TOUR OF CANCER LABORATORIES

What some cannot understand is why, with the millions spent to fight cancer all over the world, the cause or causes remain unknown. Now, cancer organizations are aware that the public is looking for an answer to its gifts and accordingly the American Cancer Society has given an accounting to the public of the more than \$30,000,000 spent during the past six years for cancer research. It did this by sponsoring a two-week tour of representative Eastern and Mid-western laboratories by a dozen of the nation's science writers. From Boston to Minneapolis, research directors threw open all doors to the science writers, spoke candidly of their plans and progress, and extended unprecedented hospitality in relations between scientists and science writers.

"The effort to let the public understand exactly and more fully just how its gift to cancer research was being spent resulted in day-to-day running stories in major newspapers and news magazines throughout the United States. Few science writers ventured over the line of science attacked against cancer. Coinciding with the start of the Cancer Society's annual April campaign, the accounts had the effect of pointing out what America is getting for its cancer control dollars. The early contributions to this cancer campaign showed that the nation was satisfied and will invest more money than ever in the fight against cancer."

Fortunately these science writers are equipped to understand the nature of the work being done on cancer research. "As many as a score of scientists were interviewed in a single day and their interests ranged from nuclear physics to complex biochemical phenomena."

Local science writers joined the group in each of the cities visited. The above information, as recorded in the Journal of the American Medical Association, is reassuring to the public which is naturally interested in this difficult and prolonged search to fight cancer successfully.

The Stars Say

By Genevieve Kemble

For Tomorrow

THE planetary positions for this day may be decidedly conflicting. While there may be sudden and quite unlooked-for change of plans or environs, it would be hazardous to enter into new agreements or to make vital changes, since the firmness is not quite clear. The emotions or some subtle contact or lead might entail loss of funds or perhaps prestige or popularity. Make decisions after mature deliberation, especially in financial matters.

For the Birthday Those whose birthday it is may anticipate a year of change and sudden events, with opportunity in new directions of surprising promise. All new propositions must be considered on a basis of cold logic and not emotional appeal, making decisions and laying out funds with conservatism. Prospects are excellent for shrewd judgment and on alluring propositions or peculiar taking of chances. Analyze all plans and prospects with maturity. A child born on this day has excellent promise of an eventful and expansive career, with change and thrilling interests and contacts in life.

DAINGEROUS POST

Of the 12 Caesars of the Old Roman Empire, six were assassinated and two committed suicide.

Anne Adams Patterns

FIRST IN FASHION!

Put your nimble needle to work, and have the style that's the hit of all the fashion pages! It's the coat dress with flattery in every line - dramatic contrast in a dash-ding scarf! Choose one of the new tweed cottons that are so smart for fall-into-winter!

If You're TIRED ALL THE TIME Everybody gets a bit run-down now and then, tired-out, heavy-headed, and maybe bothered by backaches. Perhaps nothing seriously wrong, just a temporary toxic condition caused by excess acids and wastes. That's the time to take DODD'S Kidney Pills. Dodd's stimulate the kidneys, and so help restore their normal action of removing excess acids and wastes. Then you feel better, sleep better, work better. Get Dodd's Kidney Pills now. Look for the blue box with the red band at all drugists. You can depend on Dodd's. 22

Pretty Wedding At St. Dunstan's Basilica



Miss Marjorie Helen Pound and Mr. John Giles MacInnis were married on September 3rd, at St. Dunstan's Basilica, Charlottetown. Left to right are Mr. Joseph MacInnis, groomsmen; Mr. and Mrs. MacInnis (the former Miss Marjorie Pound); Mrs. Howard Wedlock, matron of honour; Miss Mary MacInnis and Miss Alice Hennessey, bridesmaids; Mr. Fred Pound and Mr. Gerard MacInnis, ushers. The flower girl is Miss Susan Cronin.

Miss Marjorie Helen Pound and Mr. John Giles MacInnis were married on September 3rd, at St. Dunstan's Basilica, Charlottetown.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Pound, McEdward Road, and the groom is the son of Mrs. John P. MacInnis and the late Mr. MacInnis, McEvelly. The Reverend Emmett MacInnis, uncle of the groom, officiated at the ceremony and celebrated the Nuptial Mass. The church was tastefully decorated for the occasion with baskets of mixed gladioli and fern. The music was under the direction of the church organist, Mrs. Joseph Dougan, and hymns were sung by Mr. Frank MacIntyre.

The bride, who was escorted by her father, was gowned in a floor-length dress of nylon net over satin with bodice of lace coming to a point at the shoulders and hips. The full sleeves were of nylon net, and the mitts matched her veil of French illusion, which was chapel length and held by a small closely fitted headdress. Her bouquet was a cascade of Pink Delight roses.

Mrs. Howard Wedlock, as matron of honour, wore a gown of gold nylon. Her hat and mitts were of the same material and she carried a nosegay of bronze chrysanthemums.

The bridesmaids were Miss Mary MacInnis and Miss Alice Hennessey. Miss MacInnis wore yellow brocade satin with matching tulle hat and mitts, and Miss Hennessey's dress was of Nile green lace over taffeta, with tulle hat and mitts. The bridesmaids carried nosegays of yellow chrysanthemums.

The flower girl, Miss Susan Cronin, wore a dress of blue taffeta with matching mitts and hat, and carried a nosegay of pink roses.

The bride's mother chose for the occasion a two piece dress of Copen alpaca, with navy accessories, and wore a corsage of pink roses. Mrs. MacInnis, mother of the groom, wore a dress of brown crepe with brown accessories, and a corsage of yellow roses.

The reception which followed the ceremony was held at Keppoch Beach Hotel. The bride's table was centered with a three-tier wedding cake and adorned with a miniature bride and groom. The toast to the bride was proposed by Mr. Howard Wedlock, brother-in-law of the bride, and fittingly responded to by the groom. Mr. Wedlock also acted as master of ceremonies.

After the reception Mr. and Mrs. MacInnis left by car on a honeymoon through the New England States. For travelling the bride wore a two piece taffeta dress of pastel blue with navy accessories, and wore a corsage of Tallman roses.

Among the out of town guests Mrs. Thomas Griffin and Mrs. Wallace MacNeill, Haverhill, Mass.; Mrs. James Gillan, Brooklyn, New York; Mr. and Mrs. Howard Wedlock and son David, Dartmouth, N. S.

DOROTHY DIX'S COLUMN

Teen-Age Marriage Youthful Matches Nearly Always Are Disastrous

DEAR MISS DIX: Our problem is like many others, but we just can't seem to find the answer.

I am 17 and my sweetheart is 19. We are young, it's true, but we are really in love. My father, however, thinks differently. He never understands me. He says I should date other boys and that I don't know if Hugh is the right one for me or not. I'm sure, however, and so is Hugh, that we are in love and won't change.



Muriel Nissen

Should we become engaged, to show the world, including my father, that we are sincere? Should we elope? I really don't want to elope as that would hurt my mother and she has been very understanding with us. Father likes Hugh, but is just stubborn in his conviction that I should go with other boys. How can I convince him that he's wrong?

Irene D. C.

ANSWER: Parents are apt to take a dim view of "going steady" for their young teen-age daughters. Adolescents are easily carried away on the wings of love, and are usually convinced that three or four—or more—boys are the "one and onlies" before they really reach the age of emotional maturity and can sanely select the right life mate.

EXCEPTIONS RARE

There are exceptions. It's true, but they are few in comparison with the vast number of youngsters who fall in and out of love with amazing facility. This in-again-out-again period is responsible for more nerve-strain among parents than any other phase of child rearing. Each time a romance ends, Mom and Dad watch their offspring sink in the abyss of despair, then, with remarkable resilience, spring right back when a new boy appears.

This is adolescence, and nothing much can be done about it. Perhaps, Irene, you and Hugh have reached a point of mature stability where, in spite of your extreme youth, you are sure of each other. Your parents have no infallible system to prove it. What you mistake for misunderstanding in your father is only affectionate caution for the child about whose welfare he is deeply concerned.

Although a larger social circle would be good for you, it's useless to force yourself to accept dates when you know they won't interest you. Therefore, waiting is your only recourse. Don't have Hugh hang around the house all the time; in other words, don't let him get in Dad's hair, but tactfully let your father know that you are interested in no one else.

Do, by all means, postpone all thought of marriage for at least two years. No boy is ready to undertake the responsibilities of a family at 21, unless he is a most exceptional character. Even then he will find it a strain. Give up any thoughts of eloping; if you go ahead with that foolish idea I can almost guarantee future trouble for you. You have selected your sweetheart at an early age—for both you and him. That is as far as you should go for quite awhile. If you truly love each other, you're both worth waiting for. Don't rush into a hasty marriage that will alienate your father, and tie you both down long before you should be saddled with family obligations.

DEAR MISS DIX: I am engaged to be married next month to a fine boy. Everything is ready for our wedding but, as the date draws near, I wonder if I am really in love or not. Before I became engaged, I went with another boy. Now I'm not sure whether I selected the right one.

TONI H.

ANSWER: While you may be suffering from a case of pre-nuptial jitters, it is nevertheless possible that you have made the wrong choice. Better discuss the problem thoroughly with your mother and/or some other people who know you well and can shed more light on your perplexity. It would be a mistake to break off your engagement on the chance that you might love someone from the past, but it would be even worse to go through with the ceremony only to discover that you are not in love with your husband.

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

BUSY THIEVES

WINNIPEG—(CP) — While the congregation was at morning service, thieves broke into the vestry of a local church and escaped with about \$50 from the purses left lying around.

PERFECT WIFE

MONTREAL—(CP) — Mrs. Larry Wilson won the title "perfect wife" in a contest sponsored by the Notre Dame de Grace Business Men's Association. Among assets listed by her husband was the fact she is polite—even to her husband.

FAMOUS RANGE

Including Mount Everest, the world's highest, the Himalayas have seven peaks higher than any other mountains in the world.

FAMOUS CHURCH

Wesley's Chapel in London, England, is recognized as the "Mother Church of Methodism."

CANADA PACKERS COOKING SCHOOL COMMUNITY CENTRE

October 6th and 7th

8 P.M.

100 Bags of Groceries — Electric Irons, — a Grand Prize of a Mix Master, and other special prizes will be given away.

Sponsored by the LUCY MAUDE MONTGOMERY CHAPTER of the I. O. D. E. ADMISSION 50 CENTS

Tickets on sale at Hughes Drug, Atkinson's Groceteria, and at the door.

KING COLE COFFEE First choice for fine flavour!

ELLEN'S DIARY

By an Island Farmer's Wife

We entertained at noon of yesterday on the occasion of an Anniversary of her birth, Great-grandmother to our small ones. Or rather it was Jeanie who was hostess, in the house across the lane at Alderlea. . . We recall of our visit, dimples of sunlight on the Sabbath-pond, the stillness of shorn grainland by lane-side, and the closed doors of the old house there. But we saw too, lifting our eyes to them, the surrounding hills, eternal symbol of every truth that has ever been written, tokens of hope and inspiration—givers-of-help of old. And we forgot the significance of the closed doors and read a promise on their summits.

Granddaughter was outdoors to greet us—a small maid enduring at present the sore arm of vaccination. . . Gage, done later, believed "By the looks of things, mine is starting to boll" this morning. . . And the rest of the Family were there when Rob's truck came to a stop in the yard. The black dog wagged his tail especially for James, and as folks will, we fancied the sun beamed more brightly there and the autumn breeze that played about the gables and in the lawn-trees had a gentler edge in its passing than those away from that place that is Home. . .

Great-grandmother is a small woman, her spirit ever surpassing the extent of her frame. She continues to be energetic and alert despite the fact that this Anniversary brought her past the mid-eighties. We find her the same lady who hushed fretful babies with magical touch, who cleaned and baked and sewed. . . and shared, and always looked "well" to the ways of her household. Who tucked in items we would have forgotten to include in our packing when the years took us one after another away from the home-nest.

Stationery so that we might convey tidings of our welfare while absent, read we suspected in some brief interval of leisure before her unflagging zeal and industry returned her again to her duties. We recall now, that if she sometimes caused our feminine vanity to suffer by, to our minds sacrilegious, home was ever a school of cheerful surroundings: walls hung with attractive designs of wall-paper or engagingly painted; floors bedecked with hand-made rugs in gay patterns; flowering plants in windows and cleanliness everlastingly pursued.

Tiny silver-haired mothers whose strength of body and spirit whose vision have given their children so much to remember! Live by and much to remember! The nice items of living. . . the pieces and seasonings. Sunday evenings gathering the family about the parlor-organ to learn a Story in song. . . at a knee or beside a bed inculcating "good and perfect" gifts on impressionable young minds. . .

The great John Quincy Adams once told how every night he knelt beside his bed repeating, "Now I lay me down to sleep" which he had learned from the lips of his mother. He had said it in Holland, Prussia, Russia, France and England, he explained and in Washington, Boston and Quincy. "I say it out loud always," he said, "and I don't mumble it either!"

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

Morning Smile

Logie

"I saved a heap of money by going to the sales John." "Yes, dear, and you'd have saved even more by staying at home."

Ouch!

"I hear your son is taking lessons for the flute." "Yes, with a private tooter."

Hinting

"Pierce, dear, Mum said I was to see you to the door not a moment later than ten o'clock unless you happened to be proposing."



CAMERA SNAPS ROYAL CHILDREN IN INFORMAL POSE

Vacationing with their parents, Queen Elizabeth II and the Duke of Edinburgh, at Balmoral Castle, Scotland, young Prince Charles and his sister, Princess Anne, are caught romping on the royal grounds in informal attire. Similarly clad in slacks and woollen windbreakers, young Anne appears curious, while her brother looks slightly at ease.

Alice Brooks Designs

TRANSFER DESIGNS IN 3 COLORS

Twenty-four bluebird motifs! Just once over lightly with your iron—and look at all the pretty aprons, tablecloths, sheets and cases for the guestroom you have! In sunny yellow, blue and green—they're washable, quick and easy to transfer. No embroidery! Pattern 7315: 24 motifs from 1 1/2 x 1 1/2 inches to 5 1/2 x 2 1/2 inches. Easy! Washable! Send Twenty-five Cents in coins for this pattern (stamps cannot be accepted) to ALICE BROOKS Designs, c/o The Guardian, 60 Front Street West, Toronto, Ontario. Please print plainly Name, Address and Pattern Number.



7315

by Alice Brooks

Q. How can I mend a kitchen knife or fork that has come loose in the handle? A. Fill the opening in the handle with powdered resin. Then heat the handle end of the knife or fork and force it into the handle opening. Tie a string around it and allow it to remain until dry. Q. How can I clean soiled spots on wall paper? A. Try using starch for cleaning soiled wall paper. Sprinkle it liberally on a damp cloth, and apply to the paper, using a circular motion. If the spots are particularly bad go over them several times. Q. How can I remove a mark left on wood by hot water? A. A little crude oil often proves effective in removing the mark left on the surface of varnished wood by steam or hot water.



S. A. McDONALD

invites you to a personal demonstration featuring -

BELCANO COSMETICS

Week of October 6th

MILDRED ROYCE CROWELL, a specialized consultant in the use of BELCANO and in skin care, will be pleased to give you a Courtesy BELCANO treatment. Telephone EARLY for your appointment. Your \$5.50 BELCANO purchase entitles you to one additional BELCANO product, during this demonstration.

S. A. McDONALD

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