

WOMEN

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HAPPENINGS

Mr. T. W. L. Prowse graciously invited the members of her chapter of the I.O.D.E., the Royal Edward, to a Sewing on Monday afternoon at Government House, Victoria Park.

Mrs. T. Roy Cudmore and Mrs. M. Arnett Howatt are entertaining this Tuesday evening, Wednesday noon and Thursday noon, at luncheon and supper bridges at Mrs. Cudmore's residence, Pownall Street.

Mr. Vincent MacKenzie, St. Catherine's has recently returned from an enjoyable motor trip to Toronto and Ottawa. He accompanied his brother George, who has accepted a position in the Civil Service, Ottawa. Enroute they visited friends and relatives in St. John and Hartland, N.B. While in Toronto they renewed many acquaintances and attended the Royal Winter Fair.

MRS. GORDON MACMILLAN

A COUNTRY GARDEN

This low green basin is a tiny world complete within itself. The creamy periwinkle ceramic house (one inch across) is set behind some microscopic mignonette. And lawns of moss slope succulent and flat. The spotted dog and prim white china cat, the porcelain girl, hoop-skirted, and the garden gnomes and diminutive. A scrap of mirror forms the little pool. Were toy swans float. The arching bridge and cool Reflections give a false reality. To fairylike dimensions. Only see How fragile is the shrubbery that grows. In miniature, secure from wind that blows Across our larger world. Here summer stays. And there are no tomorrows or yesterdays.

—Morrison. In this month of November we gather our gardens into small spaces in the garden rooms or sun porches and window sills and there are dish gardens such as the poet has described so clearly. I have seen some of these dish gardens the past week and they were filled with mosses and small plants and ferns from the woods. They satisfy the longing of gardeners to bring their beauty into the homes for the winter season.

With the green and gold mosses from the woods it is lovely working with the crimson and bronze leaves of the Bunchberry "Pileger Berry" *Cornus canadensis* L. and *Salix*. Creeping Wintergreen and Rosebay, Rhodora, and some of the Lichens for scarlet color. Every houseplant is precious these days and much joy is obtained by transplanting and rearranging them in the garden room and new containers in bright colors add to the loveliness of the flowers.

The garden still gives us colorful flowers, violas, larkspur, calceolarias and mums and fragrant leaves. On sunny days it is possible to prune shrubs and transplant them where crowded and trim up the perennial borders and this week the fragrant mignonette was potted up for the house to grow along with the nasturtiums that were planted for golden fragrant bloom at this time.

The garden room here is crowded as usual with all the geraniums, lilies, azaleas and camellias with many buds and lovely flowers to come later in the year. The pansy geranium has decided to give us bright flowers at this time although spring is the proper time for the blooming and there is always something to be done to make them grow better.

The circling autumn-colored years have brought us no dread; they bring with them, with doubt, half with pain, but added, they are full of joys that spread and glimmer. Hopes that tip the scale to gain. I build myself a secret realm, alone and that is well. To be alone and find the gifts that I have earned, that are my own like spirit lanterns lit within the mind. It is in the autumn that we in the country have time for meditation and reading. Sometimes there is sensed a silent force that lives, unchangeable, beyond our ken a briefly touched and unexhausted source that there yet shall come more working days and then a quiet span for time to know and keep the faith. . . . to pause at dusk until the sleep. At this season of the year it is well to gather our books and precious things around us closely and with memories of the happy summer days and the promise of more to come in a very few short weeks.

SEEDS READY In the meantime the seeds that were hurriedly sown in the busy days may now be sorted and packaged for next year's garden and for Christmas gifts. A seed is a masterpiece of efficient design. Typically it has three features: the germ is a living plant, microscopic size, complete with root, stalk and leaf; the germ is buried

inside a nugget of food; this provides nourishment when the plant starts to grow, before its own roots and leaves can go to work making food; the third feature (not always present) is a mechanical distributor.

This may be a pair of wings as on maple seeds, or a parachute as on milkweed, or sharp hooks as on the burdock. Seeds not so equipped (the grasses) are apt to be very light so that they simply blow around. Or they may be very smooth, like apple seeds, and contained in a fruit eaten by birds or animals. These pass through the alimentary canal and are thus scattered. The world's biggest seed, the coconut, is built to float away. Coconut trees typically lean over the sea, lakes or streams.

All types of this remarkable product of nature comprise a growing plant that is broken a way from its parent, provided with independent food, sealed for protection, and sent travelling. As evident from the tonnage of grain crops, seeds are produced in enormous numbers and some flowers such as the foxglove have thousands of seeds in one capsule. Weed seeds of the crab grass and pigweed have thousands and even million seeds per plant.

The length of time a germ can stay alive inside its food nugget waiting to grow varies enormously. The normal lapse is from summer to spring but grass and weed seeds may germinate after ten or fifteen years under natural conditions. One scientist kept tabs on weed seeds he planted under controlled conditions and some species grew after forty years. Records tell of seeds taken from the hand of an Egyptian mummy germinating after several thousand years! All the massive activity from Spring to fall has been leading up to the "Still small voice" of the seed. When that is reached leaves drop, flowers fade, stems shrivel, and life is scaled down to such minute proportions that people who see trees and flowers by the wayside think the outdoors has turned dark and dingy.

To make seed, thousands of miles of root hairs were driven through difficult ground; gallons of solution were gathered, filtered, lifted; countless leaves expanded and produced food; flowers sparkled in every garden and lovely woods petals and sepals, stamens and pistils moved through their routines while millions of pollen grains were carried.

The encasing of the seed was the beginning of all sorts of fruits; nuts pods capsules. The encasing supplies a living compartment in which amazing kinds of seeds can be cradled. Sometimes it may grow wings, as the maple, elm, and ash. This phenomenon would be incredible if it were not spread out before our eyes. Thus plants with fanfare of leaf and flower, make miniatures of themselves. These are set free with food to keep them alive, equipped to take advantage of every outside agent to keep them moving. Nuts and acorns use squirrels. Berries and grain use birds. Hooked and sticky seeds furry animals. Some use rain rivers or sea; many, wind and some equip their seeds with oil used by ants which lug them off.

The wild flowers violets germinate. Shine Silver with SODA. Cover bottom of large enamelled pan with aluminum foil. Add 1 teaspoon soda to each quart of water, heat to boiling. Immerse silver so it touches foil. Turbidity disappears quickly. Rinse thoroughly and dry with soft cloth. For a high lustre, polish with a thin paste of soda and milk applied with soft cloth.

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MacMILLAN - WILSON NUPTIALS

Mr. and Mrs. George Shaw MacMillan, whose marriage took place in St. Paul's Anglican Church, Charlottetown are pictured above. Mrs. MacMillan is the former Frances Jane Wilson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Wilson. Mr. MacMillan is the son of Mrs. Shaw MacMillan and the late Mr. MacMillan, of Alberry Plains. The couple will reside in Calgary, Alberta.—Photo by Lewis.



MR. AND MRS. WILLIAM R. GINGLES

Many Islanders Attend Lovely Moncton Wedding

A wedding of wide interest to their many friends was solemnized in Central United Church, Moncton, N. B., October 13, when Barbara Carola Michalchelles, daughter of Mrs. C. W. Dompiere and Mr. Dompiere of Moncton, and William Raymond Gingles, son of Mrs. Axel Nielsen, and Mr. Nielsen of Erickson, Manitoba, were united in marriage by Rev. M. A. MacMillan.

Mr. Ernest W. Freeborn, church organist played the nuptial music. The choir sang "O Father, All Creating," and "O Perfect Love." The bride was given in marriage by her father, and was attended by Miss Barbara Smith as maid of honor, and Miss Wayne Bompiere, her sister, as bridesmaid. David Hoyt was best man, and Donald Irving and Douglas Johnstone ushered.

The lovely bride wore a gown of imported lace over satin with silk chiffon caught by pearl circlets, outlining the moulded bodice and side chiffon panels of the bouffant skirt. The matching lace jacket featured a stand-up collar encrusted with pearls and sequin embroidery. She wore a pearl coronet and waist length scalloped veil trimmed with tiny seed pearls. She carried a bouquet of orange delight roses and shasta poms. The maid of honor wore a waltz-length gown of flamingo nylon chiffon with matching jacket, trimmed with iridescent sequins, and she carried a bouquet of shasta poms and orange delight roses. She wore a matching feather headdress. The bridesmaid wore a waltz-length gown of blue nylon net and lace with matching jacket and headdress. She carried a bouquet of shasta poms and orange delight roses.

The bride's mother wore a black sheath dress of wool jersey, with a scooped neckline, and white pill-box hat of clipped down. She wore a corsage of red and white carnations. The groom's mother wore a dress of aqua silk with a paisley design of gold. She wore cinnamon brown accessories and her corsage was of gold and bronze mums. After the ceremony a reception was held at the Beaver Curling Club. The toast to the bride was proposed by Rev. M. A. MacMillan and responded to by the groom.

Those who served were Mrs. Shirley Irving, Miss Sally Atkinson, Miss Diane MacNeill, of Charlottetown, P. E. I., Miss Rae Donald, and Miss Isabel Donald, both of Charlottetown, P. E. I. The bride's groom served the cake. The bride's mother, Mrs. Johnstone, P. E. I., responded with the toast.

MORNING SMILE

A man, looking for work, was offered a job in a circus. "All you have to do," said the proprietor, "is to walk into the lion's cage, offer him a lump of meat, and come out again. The whole secret is to make the lion believe you're not afraid of him." "I refuse the job," said the man, "I couldn't be so deceitful."

HOUSEHOLD HINT

If you are puzzled what to give a teenager, business girl or mother for Christmas, why not gift her with a cotton quilted dunder? They come in dainty flower prints in pretty colors, and are so comfortable for wearing on winter evenings at home before the fireplace or television set.

ELLEN'S DIARY

We Lose A Dear Friend

The 12th of the month; sad news . . . a banquet spread . . . and the first plowing of the Fall — this has been our day. The Family of Alderlea, and kin and friends near and far were saddened this morning when the news went about that Mr. D. had suddenly passed away. He went in his sleep as one who going to a night's rest might "wrap the draperies of his couch about him and lie down to pleasant dreams." So Death came to him. This is the Mr. D. whose home is on the Highway, not far as the crow flies over the fields and the woodlands from here. He has been our carpenter in many of the building endeavours of these farms, of which we perhaps best remember the Summer not so long past which saw plans for a new and roomier barn at Rob's, materialized there. It was our care at that time to prepare his meals and we recall how kindly and understanding he was, and that invariably after a chat with him we went in lighter spirits back to our work. He was a kind man, and happy . . . and lonely too, one felt, after the passing some years ago of his wife and mother of his home. He was a fond husband and parent and always a good neighbour and friend. A good workman, too, and industrious, with something of the artist in his makeup as revealed only in his carpentry but in his orderly and attractive flower garden and the mastery touch of the bow on his loved violin. . . . No life of idleness will he ask for us fancy "over there" but some work we think with the skills and crossbeams of heavenly structures. And after hours, a bit of a garden down "beside still waters" to till and plant and tend. And when the twilight in a light veil draws in over Heavenly valleys, a chair in a nook or home, where keeping time with a tapping heel and toe, will make delightful music on some violin of the skies, sweet chords such as earthy-folks have never heard. The banquet we attended this evening, with James driving the little truck to it through a passing shower, more like snow than rain, was to honor an anniversary of our local W.I. Only its sixth birthday, to be sure, but timely in the thought that in the uncertainties of life even another year might not bring all of us together again. So with six candles of blue and gold symbolizing the pleasant and worthwhile years spent in endeavours "for Home and Country" — and with our husbands as guests — we gathered about a tastefully appointed and decorated table to a dinner prepared by a sister W.I. . . . to celebrate the event. It proved to be an enjoyable affair. And if we were saddened by the fact that the interval had removed by death two valued members from our circle, we were not unmindful that Providence had favored in goodly measure our fellowship and the works of our hearts and hands. . . . Today saw first furrows turned on an old field of this farm. . . . Until tomorrow — — — Diary — Goodnight. . . .

Says Ballet Should Be Taught In The Schools

WINNIPEG (CP) — Ruthanna Boris, premiere danseuse and choreographer of the Royal Winnipeg Ballet, says "people would love ballet if they were exposed to it enough, like television and motion pictures." "They must feel it is a part of their lives, not just a rare bird that flies in once in a while," she said in an address. "Ballet is communication . . . a formal art more than 400 years old. But the dance goes back to the beginning of the human race. It's impossible to put it on television because that is only one dimension. It exists as you see it." The pretty ballerina told a women's club here that Winnipeg is in a special class, because it has one of the great resident ballets in the world. There is the National Ballet Company at Toronto, with others in England, Russia, Denmark, Sweden and the United States. She urged that children get interested in ballet. "The Royal Winnipeg Ballet is young—the oldest is 22. Get the kids up on the stage and allow them in free to see ballet." Miss Boris also said ballet should be taught in schools. And she would like to see ballet performances on a yearly basis, she said. "There is no regular ballet season here, only seven performances before January. And admission should be brought down to the price of movie tickets, to allow all to see it."



PRECIOUS PEARLS

Very feminine and nostalgic of the opulent ears of the past are these fabulous pearls designed to be worn from morning to night and with almost all outfits but those used for sports and spectators. The necklace is one of the new fashionable thirty-two inch lengths made in alternate tapered oval pearls and round pearls. It is shown with matching jumbo drop earrings of oval pearls on a slender baquette rhinestone stem and a two strand pearl bracelet.

DJEENBAKER SPEAKS from its "gratuitous criticism" of Britain over the Suez crisis. Mr. Diefenbaker, candidate for leadership of the Progressive Conservative party, said Saturday the federal government has backed down.

KEEP IN TRIM

How To Cope With Cold Weather Hunger Pangs

By IDA JEAN KAIN November's snappy weather is wonderfully invigorating. That nip in the air sharpens appetite, and you come to the table hungry. At this season an ounce of prevention will save pounds of cure later. To begin with, do not mistake keener appetite with bigger appetite. It's wonderful to relish food and it is possible to do so without overeating. It's only overeating that stretches the stomach and increases food capacity.

anisms and other plants will be described at another time as I wish to tell you of the Rural Beautification Society Banquet attended by many folk who believe in the aims of this society and who have worked at improving their homes through the years. It was an inspiring evening and a great joy to all who have had a vision of what it might accomplish in making our province a garden province and the officers are to be congratulated on the interest and the attendance of rural people from the eastern to the western ends of this lovely island. Generous gifts were presented to the winners and all who beautified their homes will be very glad and proud that they spent hours out of busy days to make the Island a wonderful place for others to see and especially for those who make their homes in this fair land. Community projects were prized by all who were present and good prizes were given to help in the expenses that are always necessary. Young couples were winners as well as those not so young and this shows that all can have a part in the good work. It was heartening to see the before and after slides of the different projects and the colored slides of the flower gardens were lovely. The Memorial Nursery is a wonderful help in this Rural Beautification and generous prizes were given to the winners. All gardeners benefit by the many plants and bulbs that are distributed through this Nursery which Robert Cotton gave to his native Province and all who garden with flowers or fruit should be very grateful for these aids to good gardening.

COOK'S CORNER



DATE LOAF 1 1/2 cups chopped dates 1 tsp. soda 1 cup boiling water Sprinkle soda over dates and pour on boiling water. Cool. Mix: 1 cup brown sugar 1 tsp. butter or shortening 1 egg beaten. Add dates and 1 1/2 cups whole wheat flour, 1 tsp. baking powder. Bake 1 hour in 350 deg. F., oven.

joy your meals. The mechanism of satiety requires a little time to take effect. Eating slowly and for taste, rather than to merely fill up, is more satisfying. On a low calorie diet, dinner should not exceed 450 calories. Dessert must be restricted to fruit, a three-quarter ounce wedge of cheese, or one of the low calorie dieters' desserts on the market. Here's a tip from a successful dieter: "As soon as I have finished my slimming meal, I immediately brush my teeth. This removes the taste of food and diminishes the desire to eat more. By this plan I save my teeth and my figure."

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