

Happenings of The Week

Her Majesty, Queen Elizabeth, still wearing mourning for the death of her father, His Late Majesty King George VI, accompanied by her husband, the Duke of Edinburgh and her sister, the Princess Margaret, attended the three-day British Olympic Horse Show trials in Gloucestershire last week.

A second meeting of the Lady Alexander Gift Committee for F. E. L. was held at Government House on Tuesday, with Mrs. T. W. L. Prowse, Provincial Chairman, presiding. After the meeting, at which a report of the contributions received was presented, a delicious tea was served.

Her friends will be glad to hear that Mrs. N. DeBlais, who is in hospital in Baltimore, Md., for two weeks, has recovered sufficiently to leave for Montreal, where she will visit her daughters, the Misses Audrey and Norah DeBlais, Mrs. Clark Fraser, and Dr. Fraser.

Lieut. Col. H. Gordon Williams is leaving tomorrow for Saint John, where he has accepted a position. Mrs. Williams and their two daughters, Jane and Susan, will join him in the latter part of the month.

Mrs. Edwin F. Greene of New York arrived last evening to spend the summer in Charlottetown, and is opening their home on Crestwood Drive.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. C. Scarth of Victoria, B.C., are motoring east to visit Mr. Scarth's family in Ontario and Quebec.

Her many friends will regret to learn that Mrs. Frank Murray entered the Charlottetown Hospital on Monday after a heart attack.

Mr. T. S. Edgett is holidaying in Florida.

Dr. and Mrs. J. A. McMillan arrived home on Sunday after spending a week in Halifax.

Miss Heather Lantz arrived home from Dalhousie University Wednesday evening.

Mrs. E. Louise Hatheway left on Tuesday for Rothsay, N. B., where she will visit her sister, Mrs. E. B. Harley.

Miss Lois McIntosh of Toronto is a guest at the Charlottetown Hotel.

Mrs. Gordon Rayner entertained the Thursday Evening Study Group this week in honour of Miss Gertrude McCarron who is leaving Charlottetown to live in Montreal.

The Exemplar and Alpha Chapters of Beta Sigma Phi held their annual Foursome Day Banquet Wednesday evening at the Rendezvous. After the banquet, Mrs. Lorne MacLellan entertained the members at bridge at her home.

Miss Eileen Burke of Southport left on Thursday for a month's holiday in B.C., where she will visit her brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Farrell, in Kelowna, and friends in Vancouver.

Mr. Harry Sear, Jr. (Skippy) has arrived home from Dalhousie University.

Cadet Walter Conrad, who is spending a short vacation with his parents, Lieut. Col. and Mrs. Conrad leaves on Monday for Montreal where he will join six other cadets from Royal Military College who have been selected for training with the 27th Brigade in Germany for the summer months. The party will sail from Montreal on May 9th.

Mrs. J. S. Cookson has arrived in Charlottetown from New York to spend the summer with her sisters, the Misses Hodson at 12 Brighton Rd. Mrs. Cookson was a year in California, and the past six months in New Jersey and New York.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Jamieson and daughter, Miss Betty Jamieson of Halifax, are arriving home today from Miami, Florida, where they spent the past five weeks.

Dr. and Mrs. Dave MacKenzie have returned to their summer home at Eldon after spending the winter months in the United States.

Mr. F. R. Seyer, Public Relations Officer with the C. N. R. at Moncton, is a guest at the Charlottetown Hotel.

A most enjoyable dance was held last evening at Prince of Wales College Hall in aid of the Children's Art Centre. Mr. F. W. Curtis was master of ceremonies and Miss Felice Arsenault assisted in directing the square dances which were interspersed with modern dancing. The dance committee was as follows: Miss Frances Johnston, Mrs. Gordon Foster, Mrs. Charles MacKenzie, Mrs. George Whiteside, Mrs. Julian Herring, Mrs. J. P. Lantz, Miss Eleanor Clapp, Miss Margaret Riley, Mrs. Don Gass, Mrs. W. M. Mellish and Mrs. F. W. Curtis.

Mrs. Harry Holman and Mrs. Gerda Morrison of Summerside, and Mrs. Benjamin Rogers, Jr. of Charlottetown, are arriving home tomorrow after spending two weeks in New York.

Mr. and Mrs. John Simmons were delightfully surprised last

Canadian Consumer News

Today I am going to quote from a letter I received in the mail this morning. It not only speaks for itself but it backs up so forcibly my contention that to get anywhere with C. A. C. projects for improving our shopping problems, we must do our share and back them not only with our memberships but with our intelligent cooperation.

Here's the letter in part: "Dear Mrs. Lawson: 'I have read with interest your item about standard garment sizes, in the 'Guardian of the Gulf', March 22. You are, no doubt, aware of the size standard program undertaken by the knitted underwear section of the Canadian Woolen & Knit Goods Manufacturers Association. The manual 'Canadian Standard Sizes for Knit Underwear' was sent to all provincial presidents of the Canadian Association of Consumers in 1950. However, I believe there were no provincial presidents for P. E. I. and Nova Scotia at that time and I am, therefore, sending you under separate cover a copy of the 1951 edition of the Manual.

The following comment in your article of March 22nd is quite pertinent: 'But the setting of standard sizes alone will not be enough—manufacturers will not use these standards, unless consumers demand standard sizes.' In discussion between industry and consumer groups on the subject of standards and labelling, manufacturers continue to stress the point you have made. Standards and marking cost money. If consumers ask for standard goods in sufficient volume to warrant the expense of labelling them, then labelled standards will be made to satisfy the demand.

The Primary Textile Institute comprises the following Associations: The Canadian Woolen and Knit Goods Manufacturers Association; the Silk and Rayon Institute, and the Cotton Institute. It maintains contact with the Canadian Association of Consumers through your National President and your Secretary in Toronto. The Institute is always pleased to receive comment, suggestions and enquiries on matters affecting textiles (except clothing), which there are other Associations.

"Yours faithfully D. W. Robinson Assistant Secretary Primary Textile Institute"

Next week I will give you more information on this most interesting subject, one which affects so many consumers. In the meantime do your part and keep asking for standard labelled goods.

Helen Lawson, Prov. Pres. C. A. C.

Her many friends are sorry to learn that Mrs. Arthur H. Mould, Brighton Road, is a patient in the P. E. I. Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. Randolph Manning and two children, Terry and Lynn, have taken up temporary residence at the Queen Hotel.

Mrs. C. H. Coles and her daughter, Miss Carol Marie Coles, who has been attending Dalhousie University this past year, left on Thursday morning for a two-months' trip to Western Canada.

Mrs. Robert MacMillan has arrived from Halifax for the summer months. Lieut.-Cmdr. MacMillan, D.S.C. and Bar, who accompanied Mrs. MacMillan to the Island returned to his duties on the H. M. C. S. Stadacona.

Mr. and Mrs. Erskine K. MacNutt entertained a number of friends on Sunday night at a supper party at their home on York Lane.

Mrs. P. W. Turner has returned from Moncton where she visited her sister, Miss Laura Smith.

Friends are pleased to learn that Dr. Donald Campbell, who has been confined to his home through illness for some time, is now much improved in health.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Reid are visiting in New York with Mr. Reid's aunt and uncle, Reverend Mr. and Mrs. J. Sutherland Bonnell.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Matheson have returned to their home on Filzroy Street from holidaying in Montreal and Bermuda.

Mrs. Jack Cameron and two small children arrived home from Montreal where they had been visiting Mrs. Cameron's parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. Taylor.

Dr. Zella Clark is now making her home at the Charlotte Residence on Rochford Square.

Mrs. L. E. Wellner, Jr., Spring Park Road, is a patient in the P. E. I. Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. George Purvis, City, left yesterday morning to spend the week-end in Halifax.

Miss Suzanne Palmer, student at Dalhousie University, returned on Tuesday to her home in Crestwood Drive.

Mrs. Herbert Pleich, who is attending the Dominion Drama Festival in Saint John, is the guest of her brother and sister-in-law, Commander and Mrs. Nelson Rattenbury.

It is learned with regret that Mrs. W. E. Owen is a patient in the P. E. I. Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Y. Boudrais and family have returned from a motor trip to Montreal.

Mrs. A. G. Banks, Saint John, N. B., is visiting her sister, Mrs. J. S. MacDonald, Ambrose Street.

Mrs. Paul Stevens of Rosindale, Mass., with her little daughter Phyllis, is spending the month of May with her mother, Mrs. John Reay, 14 Water Street.

Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Ready, Mr. and Mrs. Sterling Inman and the Misses K. FitzGerald and Patricia McMahon motored to Halifax last week-end, where they visited with relatives.

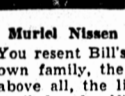


Elizabeth enjoys outing at Windsor Castle. While her husband, the Duke of Edinburgh, (left), chats with her to her sister Margaret during the march past of 1,000 Scouts at Windsor, England. Later the Chief Scout Lord Rowallan, Queen Scout, who came from all over Britain, held their annual national service in St. George's Chapel.

DOROTHY DIX'S COLUMN

Reluctant Foster Mother Can A Woman Care Properly For Child She Resents?

DEAR MISS DIX: My husband's widowed sister is in ill health, unable to care for her 4-year-old son. She wants us to take the child. Bill, my husband, and I have been married 15 years and have no children. I have a good job in an office, and I love it. I can't bring myself to the point of quitting my job and taking on so great a responsibility as a spoiled, selfish child. The boy has already caused much friction between Bill and me, and I already have considerable resentment toward him. Bill gives the child a great deal of attention, and absolutely ignores my niece and nephews. This sister-in-law has a mother and two sisters who could give her at least partial help. I could never give the boy the love and care he should have; I know absolutely nothing about raising children. I'm a good-natured, easy-going person, but I find myself getting nervous over this situation. When I am home I like to be alone, and quiet. Do you think I am being mean and selfish? LEONARE S.



Muriel Nissen

ANSWER: If you are easy going and good natured, your letter certainly belies you. Every sentence is a resentment against something else. You resent Bill's attention to his nephew, his lack of affection for your own family, the possible loss of your peace and quiet and, of course; above all, the little boy. Your summation of the child's character as spoiled and selfish is, to say the least, unreasonable. A 4-year-old boy with a very ill mother, who has himself been handed around to several relatives already, surely deserves a better description than that.

DON'T TAKE HIM In your present frame of mind I most certainly would not advocate your taking the child. He would lead a most unhappy life with you. You are full of frustrations, prejudices and animosities. The youngster would be better off with cheerful, friendly strangers.

However, I am bound to point out that you are doing yourself a grave injustice in not only continuing these attitudes, but in being proud of them. And that you are! You seem to regard as a mark of distinction the fact that you cannot bear the sight of a little boy, that your entire life is encompassed in the small world of exciting office and peacefully quiet (and, I warrant, dull) home! It takes a mighty small nature to hold a grudge against a 4-year-old, which you admit you have!

It's too bad that you can't open your heart and home to your husband's nephew; your life would be much happier if you could. He would be lots more rewarding than an office.

As you rightly point out, you are totally incapable of giving the child love, and would be doing him actual harm if you took him. He'll be better off with someone who loves him, even though his material condition will be less. In the long run, you will be the loser. I'm truly sorry for you.

DEAR MISS DIX: I'm 22, married to a man who is a chronic job shirker. I've worked for the two years of our married life. I'm afraid to ask my boss for a raise as I don't want him to know my circumstances. My husband keeps promising to get a job, but never does. I've tried leaving him, but he begs me to come back, then breaks all the promises he made. KITTIE F.

ANSWER: Of course hubby begs you to come back when you leave; what would he do without his meal ticket? I'm afraid you'll have to resign yourself to the fact that you are, and always will be, the breadwinner of the family. Hubby lacks the ambition to get a job, and you lack the gumption to make him get out and work.

Your circumstances, however, should have nothing to do with asking the boss for a raise. Your salary is determined by your worth and ability, not by the fact that your husband is a loafer.

DEAR MISS DIX: I've been married a year, and love my wife very much. She loves me, too, but we do not get out much and she has become very discontented. I have a strenuous job and need a lot of rest. I usually retire early, then my wife goes out to a neighborhood tavern. A. P.

ANSWER: You and your wife are setting the stage for a domestic Continued on page 9

Alice Brooks Designs

FLOOR FLATTERY NEW RUGS from old rag! Magic-making instructions tell how to weave, braid, hook or crochet rugs at so little cost! Make a rag rug! Instructions 7222 has directions for nine rugs, list of materials and necessary patterns included. Send Twenty-five cents in coins for this pattern (stamp 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.

Scallops are marine shellfish or molluscs, caught in valuable commercial quantities on Canada's Atlantic coast.

Fold WRAPPED

7222 by Alice Brooks

ELLEN'S DIARY

By an Island Farmer's Wife

The decorating of kitchen-walls and pantry, we completed this afternoon when Karolyn happened by with her family lent assistance to have last stripe of paper in place by the supper-hour. To please a whim of grand-daughter's we spread cloths on the long boards of our make-shift pasting-table where after the manner of picnicking the company enjoyed the meal. 'Never mind, Ellen, if you haven't enough cake to go round. Give us what you have and we'll share it' James said smiling along the length of table to the children. And so what we had was 'Blessed to our use.' Since he has now arrived at an age when any hue and cry is disturbing to his peace of mind, the sons of the place making light of the task—and 'as it happened without noise or audience—inserted the ring in the nose of our young bovine herd-sire today to have this week bear away with it in passing, one of James' recent concerns. 'Good!' He beamed at the tidings.

We remember that this week saw the first of the field-work—the fencing though only to an extent which provided pasture for the sheep. These days we see the lambing at play or quietly resting in the sunshine there—the sizable early ones and those younger including in the number two sets of triplets and also of equal interest to the children, three that are black coated. Granddaughter, a keen eyed little shepherd-maid, totals them each day and at a glance can match ewes and young.

Crows are blooming along our patches of lawn now greening; we welcome too, other friends of years... peonies, bleeding heart poppies, while the birds sing their sweetest songs of all in the shrubbery about... a trio of red-winged blackbirds was among our rarer visitors today, spied by the children who summoned us at once to admire them. How beautiful is the season on a farm, each day in turn, offering surprise and enchantment!

And still indoors the spring cleaning continues—kitchen, parlour and all below stairs, and the bedrooms under the eaves. We clean and scrub and polish, yet are careful to remember that it takes more than polished surfaces, more than spotless ceiling and walls to make a home.

For there is more to home than walls and floors: There is the spirit of the people there, intangible, unseen, but always felt; Brooding upon the hallways and the stair; The hidden thoughts breathed out and given wings To hover over all the household things.

And so I want my home to breathe of peace, Of quiet sunny hours all gladly spent; Life at its precious best, with naught of ill, Bird-song and eventide and sweet content.

Where tired folk can lay their burden down Under its kindly shadow still and brown." Until Monday—Diary— Good-night. . . .

The Stars Say

By Genevieve Kemble

For Tomorrow A WEEKEND of perhaps unforgettable experiences and memories. The accent is definitely on the romantic, sensational and novel, stimulating to the emotions, feelings and innermost creative urges. The lures and arts of Venus, 'The Love Star', are dramatically stressed.

If It Is Your Birthday Those whose birthday it is may be tagged by the time-old saying, 'Youth will have its fling,' even though the urges, inclinations and quest for the dramatic, novel and sensational need not be circumscribed by calendar years or lunar transits. The hectic and stimulated emotions, feelings, opportunities, may rise to high levels of foolishness or indulgence quite beyond the scope or approval of serious reaction. Trivial annoyances may be discounted in the glare of the gay, expansive and jovial prod of a generous Jupiter.

A child born on this day should have a particularly pleasant, progressive and dramatic life, with romance and adventure, few adverse tests to mar it.

Day After Tomorrow THE horoscope holds augury of a particularly lively and constructive day, with affairs of significance moving harmoniously in conventional grooves. There may be dramatic, romantic or surprising high notes in connection with public functions, celebrations, honours or tokens of preferment. While there may be minor anxieties, perhaps, these need not give concern.

Those whose birthday it is may prepare for a year of outstanding significance, with promotion, honours, dignities, recognitions and favours from those in high places in all interests and affiliations, being under tokens of appreciation. Outstanding efforts of practical value be recognized, although in the general trend, some surprise or unforeseen change is possible. Concrete, studious application is rewarded, but in some contacts be alert to petty deceptions or treachery.

A child born on this day will be active and energetic, versatile and talented, rising to outstanding importance in public or constructive life.

Anne Adams Patterns

SUMMER CHARMER

EASY! Straightaway sewing! It's the dress with the new gored skirt! You've wanted it, here it is. Has tiny-waisted, smooth-fitted bodice to set off the flare of the skirt—and add those lastings through cyelets at shoulders for a touch of brand new fashion! Pattern R4537: Misses sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20. Size 16 takes 4 1/2 yards 35-inch; 1/4 yard contrast. This pattern easy to use, simple to sew, is tested for fit. Has complete illustrated instructions. Send Thirty-five cents (35c) in coin (stamps cannot be accepted) for this pattern. Print plainly size, name, address, style number. Send order to ANNE ADAMS, c/o The Guardian, 60 Front Street West, Toronto, Ontario.



R4537 12-20 by Anne Adams

How Can I

By Anne Ashley

Q. How can I add life to straw matting? A. To add life, and at the same time give a nice gloss, to straw matting, give it a thin coat of shellac or colorless varnish.

Q. How can I lessen the danger of scorching milk when cooking? A. If the saucepan is rinsed with cold water before pouring the milk into it for cooking, there will be less danger of scorching.

Q. How can I relieve tired feet? A. Bathe the feet in warm water to which has been added a little vinegar.

Morning Smile

He Can

He bid high for the parrot, and finally it was knocked down to him. Paying over his \$50, he asked: "Does this parrot talk?" "Who do you think was bidding against you?" the parrot inquired.

It Must Be As often happens when a woman is approaching forty, Miss Robinson was "about twenty-eight," and not without hope. Even her favorite fortune-teller couldn't see a suitor in the offing, but was anxious to keep a customer.

"Ha!" she said, her eyes on the crystal, "I see a tall man. He's going to propose to you." "Dark?" fluttered the excited client. "Yes," said the fortune-teller, "it will have to be."

Cook's Corner

CURRIED SALMON PATTIES

(These can be prepared in advance, and placed in refrigerator between layers of waxed paper.) 1 lb. can salmon 3 cups mashed potatoes 1 teaspoon curry powder 1/2 teaspoon salt 1/2 teaspoon pepper 1 tablespoon chopped parsley 2 tbsp. finely chopped onion 1 egg, slightly beaten Flour, for coating Heated shortening.

Prepare the mashed potatoes (if they are freshly cooked and mashed, cool thoroughly before using). Sprinkle cold potatoes with the salt, pepper, curry powder, parsley and onion; combine lightly but completely. Mix in beaten egg. Drain and flake the salmon; add flaked salmon to potato mixture and combine. Chill. Shape mixture into patties and coat with flour. Pan-fry in a little heated shortening or bacon dripping until golden brown and heated through, turning as necessary. Serves six.

Perfume Stains Perfume stains can be removed from linen bureau scarfs by the application of peroxide or hydrogen.

Washing Walls Use a rubber sponge to wash painted walls. This will remove grime that is difficult to get to with a cloth.

POPULAR HOSTESSES

SERVE Coca-Cola

"Who raises a child of his own flesh lives with nature; who raises a child of another's lives with God."

—MERITAS



THE BLUE VEIL: This is the poignantly-told story of a woman's dedication. The death of her own child imbues Louise Mason (Jane Wyman) with a selfless desire to bring love to the children of others and, as governess in many families, she devotes herself with a totality that leaves no room for personal life. Her reward at the climax of this moving RKO-Radio picture will warm the heart of every mother, and, perhaps, bring a tear or two.

JANE WYMAN IN THE BLUE VEIL... PRINCE EDWARD: STARTS MON. A FOUR HANDKERCHIEF PICTURE