

Women

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6 The Guardian, Charlottetown, Tues., Dec. 23, 1958

HAPPENINGS

One of the most delightful of the larger Christmas parties was that given by the Hon. A. W. Matheson, Premier of Prince Edward Island, and Mrs. Matheson at the Charlottetown Hotel Saturday from five to seven-thirty o'clock.

The Hon. A.E. Arsenault and Mrs. Arsenault, Upper Prince Street, will have with them for the holiday season their daughter Miss Lois Arsenault of Halifax. Their grandson Andre Arsenault of St. Dunstan's University will also be with them. Paul Arsenault, sophomore at St. Dunstan's, will be in Montreal for the holidays. Both these young men are the sons of Mr. and Mrs. Cyril Arsenault, Montreal.

Miss Marion E. Macmillan, Women's Editor of the Evening Patriot, who has been a patient at the Prince Edward Island Hospital, has returned to her home 6 Water Street. Her numerous friends will be pleased to hear that Marion is feeling much better.

Mrs. P. A. Creelman Is Speaker On Eskimo Art

"Thou Shalt Create Significant Form" was the theme of Mrs. Creelman's talk on Eskimo Art, in the film room at Confederation Building, where the Art Society met Tuesday, December 9, for the regular monthly meeting.

A work of art which is enduring has significant form, because the feelings it awakens are independent of time or place. It is produced by the use of lines, shape and color, combined in such a way that we are put in tune with the mighty principle of the universe.

Significant form may be found in the work of primitives, as evidenced in the early Sumerian sculpture, pre-dynastic Egyptian, archaic Greek, Chinese, Japanese, Byzantine art of the 6th Century, Central and South America, some Negro, American Indians, and Eskimo.

True primitives produce art because they must—because of their passionate desire to express their sense of form.

The Eskimo employing only the crude tools and materials of everyday life, uses what he has, wherever he can find it to convey emotions evoked by the hard land in which he lives; the mingling of salt sea with the cold breath of arctic ice, the howling of sled-dogs, the harmony of living in the sun-set, the heartless beauty of the arctic ice, the terror of the polar winds, the whirling snows, the breath-taking splendor of the short tundra summer, and the ghostly shapes of rocks.

All this the Eskimo expresses with the same tools used in making his kayaks and harpoons. The women make pictures in seal

skins, using an awl and thong. The Eskimo must say what he has to say, simply, and leave unsaid the trifles. He has felt the nature of things and expressed it because he MUST. His ancient pieces are modern. His is a timeless art.

Mrs. Creelman displayed examples of Eskimo art in stone sculpture, and embroidery. A National Film Board film on Eskimo art was shown by Miss Wynne bringing an interesting evening to a fitting close.

OUR MYSTIC MAZE

The candles of our native home in ancient Forest Hill—Remind us of the youthful days Where memories linger still—Around the homestead of our birth Where storms and zephyrs blow—Where frost snaps with a cannon bang And mountains form in snow—But when that winter came to us Spring was not far behind—With melting snows and running streams And ties that ever bind—The buds to tips of swaying trees And blossoms on the ground—Preparing for the summer's sun Where new joys did abound—As childhood into youth advanced With dreams of future days—When child and parenthood would cleave To join the mystic maze—That conjure in the mind of man In his reflective hours—To oft recall those days of love When Christmas does return—When Christmas does return—
—Peter A. Reilly

Miss Suzanne Palmer is expected Christmas eve to spend the weekend with her parents, Judge H.L. and Mrs. Palmer, Crestwood Drive.

Miss Mary Beth Harris, of the Children's Branch of the Memorial Branch of the Memorial Library, Halifax, arrives by plane on the 24th to spend Christmas with her mother, Mrs. James Harris, Villa Avenue.

A beautiful picture of Truro Cathedral, Truro, England, is the card chosen by Mr. and Mrs. Walter Pearson this year. The picture has special significance to Mr. and Mrs. Pearson's friends because it is the ancestral ground of the Pearsons and Mr. and Mrs. Pearson and their son Tyrrell visited there this summer. Mrs. Pearson who was over to Park Royal Church this autumn, spent three months during the summer with her adolescent-age son travelling in Germany, Holland, visiting Brussels' World Fair, and in England—especially Truro!

Mr. and Mrs. Ray MacKinnon of Lynfield Mass., have motored to the province where they will spend the holiday season with Mrs. MacKinnon's parents, Mr. Forrest W. Phillips, M.L.A. and Mrs. Phillips. They will also visit with Mr. MacKinnon's brothers, Stirling of Parkdale and Allison, City.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Phillips, Charlottetown, have returned from Boston and vicinity where they visited with Mr. and Mrs. Ray MacKinnon of Lynfield, Mass. They accompanied the MacKinnons who motored to the island over the weekend.

Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Norman and two sons, Philip and Kevin of Wilmington, Delaware, arrived Saturday evening to spend the Christmas holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ronald Norman, Charlottetown, and Mr. and Mrs. Earl Ings, Mt. Herbert.

Miss Barbara Worth and Miss Donald Mill of Mt. Allison University arrived home Friday to spend Christmas holiday at their homes in Charlottetown.

Miss Phyllis Clark, R.T., who is on the X-ray staff of the Children's Hospital in Halifax, arrived Wednesday to spend the Christmas holiday with her mother, Mrs. Ira Clark, 5 West Street.

Miss Adele Kays and Miss Janet Dalziel of Ottawa arrived in Charlottetown Saturday evening. Adele, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Kays, Grafton St., is with the department of National Health and Welfare. She will be at home until the January 5th. Janet, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Bonar Dalziel, Richmond Street, is with the Rankine Hardware Co., Bank Street. She will be at home until December 27th.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sanders and their children, Stevie and Wendy of St. Joseph de Sorel, Quebec, are spending their Christmas holidays with Mr. and Mrs. Everette Saunders, Charlottetown and Mr. and Mrs. Earl Ings, Mt. Herbert.

Mrs. Fred F. Watton returned to her home in Parkdale after

undergoing treatment for the past month in the New Endland Baptist Hospital. She was accompanied by Miss Georgie Brown, R.N. supervisor at the New England Baptist Hospital who is spending the Christmas season with her family in Summerside and friends in Charlottetown.

From the Conservatory of Music, Mt. Allison University, Miss Mailda Rogerson has arrived home to spend the holiday season with her family.

There are four young couples from this province now living in Ithaca, New York, where the husbands are taking post-graduate work. First of all the word on them is that they all simply love Cornell and are enjoying their work and studies there very much.

Now the holiday news on them: Mr. and Mrs. Alan Douglas arrived home Sunday to visit their parents, Mrs. Lester Douglas and Mr. and Mrs. R.R. Hurst. They will be returning on the 27th.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawson Drake (Cornellians) are spending Christmas in Boston, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. James Nicholson (Cornellians) are in Toronto for the holiday season.

Mr. and Mrs. Leith Thompson (Cornellians) arrived home with the Douglases on Sunday. They will visit with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. S.C. Thompson and Mr. and Mrs. W.F. Rogerson.

Rev. Theodore and Mrs. Ross were taken by surprise Sunday afternoon when the C.G.I.T. group and leaders from Central Lot 16, fifteen in all, came in and presented them with a box of delicious fruit. After a social hour and treat, Christmas carols were sung by the group.

Chief Justice and Mrs. Thane A. Campbell arrived from Ottawa last week to spend the holiday season at their home in Summerside. They are being joined by their daughter, Miss Harriett, student at Mount Allison University, also their son Melville, student at Dalhousie University and Mrs. Campbell. The latter will spend some time with Mrs. Campbell's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ducean MacGougau.

Mr. Fraser Clark, teacher at the Air Marshall School, Siemon Park, left by plane Thursday to spend the holiday season with his parents, at Mouth of Keswick, N.B.

Mr. Thomas Hall, assistant professor at Acadia University arrived in Summerside last week to spend his vacation with his mother, Mrs. Harold Hall. Also arriving from Acadia University to spend the Christmas season with their parents, were Irene Mountain and Reagh and Roberta Clark.

Enid Mill arrived last Thursday from the Netherwood School for Girls at Rothesay, N.B. to spend her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Mill.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Simmons and son Danny of Fredericton, N.B. arrived in Summerside over the weekend to spend their vacation with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Simmons and Mr. and Mrs. George Meikle.

Charles MacDonald, John Whelan and Donald Ross arrived in Summerside to enjoy the Christmas holidays at their respective homes.

Philip MacDonald and Edward Monkley, students at Horton Academy, arrived in Summerside to spend the Christmas holidays.

Michael Schurman and Dean Cause, students at Acadia University, are spending the holidays in Summerside.

David Silliphant of Dalhousie University is enjoying the Christmas season at his home in Summerside.

Mr. and Mrs. Neil Walker and son Brian, arrived Sunday from Fredericton, N.B. to spend Christmas at the home of the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Walker, Summerside.

WHEATLEY RIVER W.I.

The December meeting of Wheatley River W.I. met at the home of Mrs. Herbert Smith. The meeting opened by singing "Jingle Bells" and repeating the creed in unison.

Roll call was answered by an exchange of Christmas gifts with 19 members and 1 visitor present. Minutes were read and approved. Five members paid their dues for ensuing year.

Proceeds from pantry sale amounted to \$27.85. It was decided that \$3.00 be given to the teacher for a Christmas treat to the pupils, also to make 3 lbs. sugar in fudge to be sold at Christmas concert.

Report of committees were then heard and the following new committees were appointed: Sick Mrs. Leonard Ling, Mrs. Fred

Christmas In Britain Is Filled With Tradition

Carol-singing, pantomimes, folk-dance and an extra day-off make Yuletide Britain's Biggest holiday.

There's something about Christmas in Britain that defies description. The trappings are much the same as in Canada. The roast turkey, the decorations, the plum pudding, the sound of children's laughter. The spirit's the same. Peace and goodwill. But the traveller senses fascinating undertones that somehow blend serious religious portent with an enormous sense of fun. Leigh Hunt put it all into a neat piece of punning:—
"Glorious time of great To-Much...
Right thy most unthrifty glee. And pius thy mince-piety."

Undoubtedly one of the reasons why Britain's festive season packs such a cheerful punch, is because the British have a very highly-developed sense of "family". Christmas is essentially a family festival. It's the time when prodigal sons return, when even in-laws agree to agree. This year, the British Travel Association expect quite an influx of returning sons and daughters from grand to great-great-grand, coming from every corner of the English-speaking world.

The stranger to Britain need have no fear of feeling out of it. British "reserve" which has been greatly exaggerated anyway, completely evaporates under the gentle hand of Christmas, in much the same way as it vanished under the heavy hand of the wartime blitz. And if you don't succeed in getting invited to someone's private party, you can rest assured you'll get a friendly welcome at a British Inn, where the proprietor will really make you feel at home.

As in instance, Trust Houses, Ltd., who own some of Britain's most charming hosteleries, have published a special folder describing their Christmas plans. To quote their own words: "Our festivities will begin on the evening of December 24 and continue during the following three days... entertainment will be of an informal family kind". In this century of bally-hoo, such an unpretentious invitation is heart-warming.

Britain's Yuletide is, inevitably rich in traditional custom. On those thrilling frosty nights of Christmas week, you'll hear the "waits" going from house to house singing carols, and in village churches and cathedrals there'll be special choral services that have all the mellowness and purity of Christmas can delight. An Richester in Somerset they hold a badger feast, washing it down with draught cider. At Oxford they eat a boar's head.

At Dewsbury in Yorkshire, they tell "the Devil's Kneel" once for every year since the birth of Christ; and they swear that

SPYING ON SANTA

I'll tell 'bout the queerest thing That happened to me Christmas Eve
When all us kids were snug in bed
An' sound asleep—I made believe
When all the house was still as mice
I crept' downstairs beside the grate
An' spread a blanket on the floor
So's I cud keep awake and wait
To ketch old Santa when he'd come
Down the chim-mi-ny close by me
Oh gee, but I was gettin' scared
And shivery and' trem-bly!
I heard a rustle several times
An' almost wish I'd stayed in bed—
Suppose I just imagined that
Some one was walkin' overhead
An' once I was so sure I saw
Him peepin' through the door at me—
Of course, I know he didn't, tho'
'Cause he'd come down the chim-mi-ny
I waited till the clock struck ten
Then thought of what my mother said:
That Santa never would come in
Till all us children were in bed.
So then I kep' just awful still,
An' snuggled close up to the fire,
An'—then I heard my mother's voice:
"Why, Alexander Rufus Fryer,
You naughty, naughty little boy!"
(I saw her face was quite severe.
I knew that she was angry too)
"Whatever are you doing here?"
"Merry Christmas," yelled the rest
An' then I saw 'twas broad daylight
"I wanted to ketch Santa Claus
But didn't mean to stay all night!"
Dad said, with such a curious look,
"If you'd caught Santa Claus
my boy,
He'd gone back up the chim-mi-ny
An' never left a single toy."
I felt a little sore and stiff
But not as cold as I'd thought
For over me, with Dad's name on,
Was an auto robe that Santa had brought
An' all our stockings were cram full,
With heaps of presents everywhere
Oh gee, I just can't understand
How Santa ever got em there!

Dear Santa:
The nicest present we could ask for is:
An accident-free holiday season for the province of Prince Edward Island.
What a perfect gift for this time of year! Imagine! No wrecked cars, no broken homes. Just think how happy our police, doctors, nurses, hospitals and everyone living in our province would be!
So please, Santa, this Christmas let's have gaiety without grief... happiness without heartaches.
That is the wish of our department for this Christmas season of 1958 in Prince Edward Island.

I EXTEND MY BEST WISHES TO ALL
J. GEORGE MacKAY,
Minister of Highways.

and the provinces are turned over to these fairy-story dramatizations. Much of the "mime" has disappeared, but the well-beloved stories such as "Aladdin" and "Cinderella", keep their simple charm even when dressed up on the scale of a Broadway Musical. The male juvenile lead, incidentally, is always taken by a beautiful young woman, known paradoxically as a "principal boy". The circus too draws youngsters of all ages, Bertram Mills being Britain's own counterpart of Rivingling.

The British, with commendable understanding of human frailty, make the day after Christmas a holiday too. They call it Boxing Day, when it is customary to distribute Christmas "boxes" (tips) to tradesmen, postmen, dustmen (garbage-men, to you) and all in similar public services.

EILEEN'S BEAUTY SALON
(Opposite Eaton's)
Open daily, also Tuesday and Thursday nights.
With or without appointment.
Phone 7141 162 Kent St.



Merry Christmas To One and All!

SEMPLER'S PHARMACY

18 Queen St. Dial 4171

The chances that visitors will see a genuine Dickensian "white" Christmas are always good, but, as in Canada, the weather has a will of its own. Advice on such things as suitable wardrobes, Christmas and New Year events etc., may be obtained by writing or visiting the British Travel Association at 90 Adelaide Street W., Toronto, where reception-

KELLY & MacINNIS - Men's Wear

LAST MINUTE SUGGESTIONS TV JACKETS

All Wool braid trim — plain shades
All Wool Tartans.
DRESSING GOWNS ALL WOOL, plain and plings, Vivellas and silks.

GLOVES, all types and linings 2.95 — 4.95
PYJAMAS, Paisleys, plain with plaid trims 3.95 — 4.95
TERYLENE SHIRTS 9.95
IRON CHEATER SHIRTS 9.95

CUFF LINK SETS MATCHING SOCK SETS
WALLETS TIE AND SOCK SETS
SCARVES BUY WHERE YOU CAN SAVE

All Items Gift Boxed For Your Convenience!

This Christmas SAY IT WITH FLOWERS

What better way is there to express your sentiments than with flowers... they're so easy to send... so wonderful to receive!

- Poinsettias
- Azaleas
- Cyclamen
- African Violets
- Carnations
- Centerpieces

FRESH B. C. HOLLY and MISTLETOE
Flowers By Wire

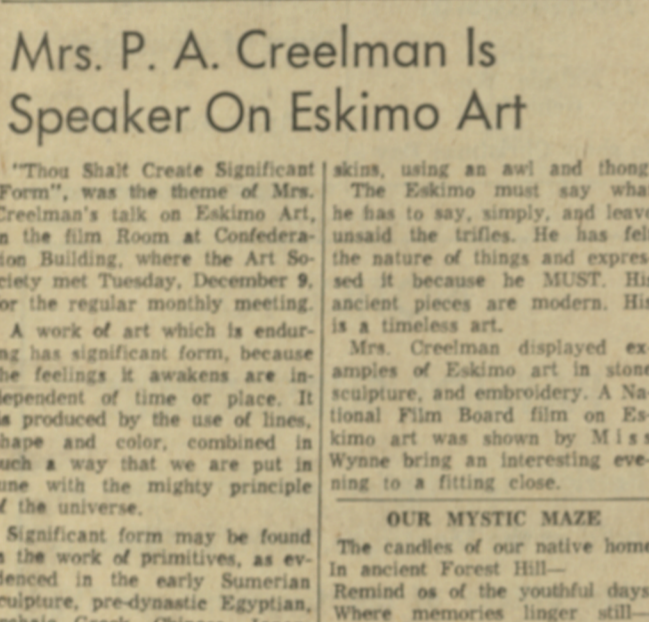
JERRY'S FLOWER SHOP
Formerly Maritime Greenhouses Ltd.
187 KENT ST. FLOWER PHONE 88



WAITING FOR SANTA

These little missies Cynthia Anne (older) and Patricia Louise (younger), daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Millard W. Coles are coming all the way from St. John's, Newfoundland, to spend Christmas with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Coles, Milton, and Mrs. Gordon Evans, Charlottetown.

They have hung up their stockings by the chimney with care and now Cynthia and "Patias" are happily anticipating Santa's visit.



PRINTED PATTERN A 886

by Nat Tuman

COWL-DRAPED ORIGINAL

A quietly beautiful dress—the kind men like best, an other women eye with admiration—is Printed Pattern A886. Noted designer Theresa created the Original for Nat Tuman in slate-grey sheer wool sparked with a satin bow. "The shape is supple, flowing softly with the lines of the figure," says the designer. "I think it would be extremely chic in crepe or wool jersey for daytime wear or dinner parties," she adds in a special note to home courtiers. A draped, cowl-like collar curves the neckline in front while neat seaming accents the

slender, uncluttered grace of the silhouette. A marvelous dress for the holidays ahead, it will amply repay your investment in sewing time and fine fabric with many seasons of compliments.

Printed Pattern A886 is available in Misses' Sizes 8, 10, 12, 14 and 16. Size 16 requires 2 1/2 yards 54-inch fabric.

Send ONE DOLLAR for Printed Pattern A886 to Charlotte town Guardian, Pattern Dept 60 Front St., West, Toronto. Please print plainly YOUR NAME ADDRESS with ZONE STYLE NUMBER and SIZE.