

Happenings of The Week

Princess Margaret, who Tuesday night was heard singing "I Hate Men"...

Princess Elizabeth has announced plans for another jaunt to the Mediterranean...

The King and Queen will have to live away from Buckingham Palace before and after Easter...

Mr. Dan Riley, M.P. for Saint John-Albert, left Ottawa for Saint John, N.B....

Miss Margaret Ann Ireland, pianist, has just completed a coast-to-coast tour of Canada...

Mrs. A. G. Putnam returned this week from an extended visit to New York City...

Mr. C. H. MacLellan has received the appointment as manager of the Cote des Neiges and Van Horne, Montreal branch of the Royal Bank of Canada...

Major General Plow and Wing Commander Willis were received by His Honor Lieutenant Governor T. W. L. Prowse before the opening of the House and later accompanied him to the Legislature.

Mrs. Alan Ernst who accompanied her mother Mrs. T. W. L. Prowse to Toronto, has returned to Halifax where she and Dr. Ernst will make their home while he completes his internship at the Victoria General Hospital.

Miss Lila Worthy left on Monday for Saint John, N. B., where she will sail aboard the Empress of Canada for a holiday in England. Later she will go to the continent where she plans to spend a year or two in the south of France.

The Lord Bishop of Nova Scotia, Rt. Reverend R. H. Waterman, is the guest of Canon and Mrs. E. M. Malone during his annual visit to Charlottetown.

Ven. Archdeacon G. R. Harrison of Summerside was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. M. V. Weeks while in Charlottetown for the Diocesan meetings of the Church of England.

Mr. J. C. Matthews, M.A., formerly of Elmwood, P.E.I., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Harold MacPherson this week.

Mrs. George Buntin who was recently nominated as one of the most smartly dressed women in the Dominion, has consented to model several ensembles in the Fashion benefit sponsored by the Junior Ladies Aid of the Prince Edward Island Hospital.

Miss Margaret Archibald of Saint John, N.B., is the guest of Dr. and Mrs. L. E. Prowse.

Mrs. G. E. Hartlen, Longworth Avenue, is visiting in Halifax with her brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. McKimkie.

Models in this year's preview of Spring Fashions will include Mrs. E. V. Bell, Mrs. G. D. I. Agnew, Mrs. V. L. Dingwell, Mrs. S. E. Green, Mrs. H. D. Hill, Mrs. J. K. Irwin, Mrs. K. M. Johnston, Mrs. A. W. McNeill, Mrs. C. M. Mellish, Mrs. W. T. Weir, Miss Nadine McMahon, Miss Patricia Barrett, Miss Joan Bulmer, Miss Norah DeBlouis, Miss Betty Horne, Miss Joan Marie McGuire and Miss Irene McMahon. Children who will model are Betsy Ives, Mark MacPherson, Donna Sutherland and Karl Duncan.

Mrs. G. W. Graig left by plane on Wednesday for Boston where she will visit.

Hostesses at the Curling Club this evening will be Mrs. James Burden, Mrs. William Burden, and Mrs. Elmer MacDonald, who will serve sandwiches and coffee following the regular matches.

Miss Elizabeth Compton left by plane on Saturday last for Ottawa where she has accepted a position.

Mrs. Carl Kuchard, St. Catharines, Ontario; Mrs. R. S. Adadov, Lansing, Mich.; and Mr. Arthur Shama of the Geodetic Survey, Ottawa, were home to attend the funeral of their mother, Mrs. Joseph Shama, at Saint Peter's Cathedral on Sunday.

All eyes in Summerside this week have been focused on the splendid array of projects, completed by the pupils of the different grades, on display in the Auditorium of the Summerside High School during Education Week.

Mrs. Harry Gudmore of Charlottetown visited the Auditorium of the Summerside High School on Wednesday afternoon and viewed the interesting and educational projects completed by the pupils.

The Misses Dorothy and Wanda Wyatt entertained at bridge at their home in Summerside on Monday evening.

The Misses Ruby MacNeill and Jo Anne Woodside of Saint John, N. B., spent the week-end at the homes of their parents in Summerside.

Dr. and Mrs. B. F. Hunter, Summerside, entertained at mixed bridge on Friday evening.

The hostesses at the Summer-



That Body Of Yours

By James W. Barton, M.D.

TREATING VARICOSE ULCER IN LOWER LEG

A middle-aged overweight man was undergoing examination by his physician. The physician pointed out the varicose veins in his legs.

"Shall I rest my legs more?" asked the patient. "No," said the physician, "every step you take actually helps to pump the blood upwards toward the heart. Varicose veins in the legs show that the lining of the veins in the legs have been damaged by infection from time to time and affected their valves so that blood flows back down the veins instead of being held up by the valves. However, if after taking a walk or being on your feet for some time, you sit down and put your legs up on a chair, you will help the flow of blood upward. You have what is called lower leg stasis" (stopping or slowing of the blood in the veins).

What can be done when the big muscle in lower leg, the calf, fails to pump the blood upward as it should? Varicose veins and varicose ulcers occur in the popliteal vein just above the calf at space back of knee?

In The British Medical Journal, Dr. G. Bauer reports performing 245 popliteal divisions on patients with non-specific (not due to disease) ulcers of the lower leg associated with chronic swelling, hardened skin changes, and pain due to lower-leg stasis. Because man is on his feet so much, there may be an over-loading of blood in the lower parts of the leg. This superfluous blood is usually removed by the contractions of the calf muscle which act as a "heart" in pumping blood upward in healthy persons. Because the valves in these large veins in those with lower-leg stasis have been destroyed, the calf muscles cannot push blood upward and it flows back, causing varicose veins and then ulcers. By dividing the vein (popliteal) lying in hollow of the knee, the

side Curling Rink this Saturday evening will be Mrs. W. R. Rhine, Mrs. J. MacGregor, Mrs. Allie MacNeill and Mrs. Roy Johnson.

Chief Justice and Mrs. Thane A. Campbell of Summerside have been in Halifax, N. S., this week attending the MacDonald-Brier curling bonspiel.

Mrs. W. B. Howatt, Summerside, entertained the Okto Club at her home on Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Chester Palmer is being welcomed home by her many friends in Summerside this week after spending the winter months in San Jose, California, and Braintree, Massachusetts.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest L. Walker, Summerside, entertained on Wednesday evening at mixed bridge in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Ferno Graves, who are leaving in the near future to reside in Saint John, N.B.

Much regret is expressed by the citizens of Summerside at the departure of Mr. and Mrs. Stewart Mulkins and family for Richmond, Ontario.

Mrs. J. Garth Toombs, Summerside, was hostess at bridge on Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Currie entertained at their home in Summerside on Wednesday evening when mixed bridge was in play.

Getting instructions in cake making at the Vocational School are: Sitting (left to right) Reta Waddell, Cape Traverse; Bernice MacKinnon, Armadale; Muriel Sinnott, Emerald; Lynda Leard, Pisquid; Joyce Ashley, Cascumpec; Geneva Chaisson, Bear River; Velda Green, Kingston; Margaret Doyle, Hunter River; Aletha MacGregor, Kingston; Isobel Birt, Pisquid; Zeld Hume, Iris; Sara MacInnis, Glen William; Mabel Jay, Pisquid; Marjorie Hill, Instructress; Marjorie Deveaux, Bristol.

Modern Etiquette

By Roberta Lee

Q. When a young man invites a girl from another town to his home for a week-end, is he obligated to send her the railroad ticket?

A. No, he is not. She must take care of her transportation. Also, the girl should not accept an invitation of this kind, unless she receives one from the young man's mother.

Q. Whose privilege is it to decide upon the outfits to be worn by the bridesmaids at a wedding?

A. This is the privilege of the bride, but it is considerate for her to consult her bridesmaids in the matter.

Q. Is a "dinner coat" the same as a "tuxedo"?

A. Yes; in fact, "dinner coat" is the preferred term.

Better English

By B. C. Williams

1. What is wrong with this sentence? "It was easy to see that she was frustrated because of her inability to play the piano very good."

ANSWERS 1. Say, "she was flustered because of her inability to play the piano very well." 2. Pronounce who o as in preferred. 3. Disperse. 4. Fit; suitable. "Her remarks were not applicable to the situation." 5. Obvious.

How Can I!!!

By Anne Ashley

Q. How can I clean up grease which has been spilled on the kitchen linoleum?

A. Sprinkle some soda on it and then pour boiling water over it. Wipe up with a heavy cloth. If this is done, there will be no danger of leaving just enough grease to cause a dangerous fall.

Q. How can I remedy the trouble, if a needle persists in cutting the goods when stitching linen?

A. Rub the seam to be stitched with hard white soap.

Q. How can I freshen a stale loaf of bread?

A. Dampen the loaf with hot water. Then cover it with a damp cloth and put into the oven to heat.

Household Scrapbook

By Roberta Lee

Rayon garments will launder nicely if handled carefully. After laundering, shake gently and hang over a line but do not fasten with clothespins. Do not wring the garments tightly.

A Catchall Tack on the inside of the pantry door or cellar door, a heavy square of cotton material, and use this as a pocket for storing wrapping paper bags.

Care of Sateen The gloss on sateen will be retained longer if a little borax is added to the washing water.

Cook's Corner

TANGY FISH DISH (Makes 3-4 servings)

1 pound fish fillets 1/4 cup cider vinegar 1/4 cup soybean oil 1/4 teaspoon thyme 1 bay leaf, broken 1 small onion, chopped fine 1 teaspoon salt Pepper 2 tablespoons melted butter

If fish fillets are frozen, thaw according to package directions. Combine remaining ingredients, except butter, in a loaf pan. Marinate fish fillets in cider vinegar-oil mixture one hour. Drain. Place on broiler rack about 3 inches from heat. Brush fillets with melted butter and broil until golden brown, about 3 minutes on each side. Serve immediately.

An excellent accompaniment to a fish main course is a vegetable seasoned with succulent herbs and the rich nuttiness of cider vinegar. A wonderful spicy sauce, especially good with green beans or beets, is easily prepared and complements so deliciously the fish flavor.

SPICY VEGETABLE SAUCE

3 tablespoons cider vinegar 2 tablespoons olive oil 1/2 teaspoon garlic salt 1/2 teaspoon oregano 1/4 teaspoon pepper 1/2 teaspoon salt Combine the ingredients in a mixing bowl, and toss cooked vegetables lightly in the sauce. Serve hot or cold.

Morning Smile

Tough on Men

Life is cruel to men. When they're born, their mothers get compliments and flowers; when they're present, the bride gets presents and publicity; and when they die, their wives get the insurance and the winters in Florida.

"And homes within a yellow patch of light."—these we think of now, as another week draws to its close... farm-homes like this and the house across the lane. And that on the hill and those whose gables we catch distantly from here, through the tree-tops or nearer across the fields, held snug and secure amid their sheltering groves. We remember those too in Island village, sitting at cross-roads and in town or city, bustling at the moment with life and living, not yet wrapped about as are the more remote rural places like Alderlea, with the peace and serenity which we invariably find at week's close. The bustle and excitement are but a red glow on the sky and all about us is still, under the star-light. And within, resting our work in respect to the day a-borning, again, all is well.

But it comes to mind that not all are so favored at the moment as are we, nor have been in the week about past. We have been privileged to go about our duties blithely in recent days and today, unassailed by prevailing miseries. To the items of cleaning, the baking "for Sunday", the smoothing of the wide old bed, whereon granddaughters must seat herself then to become absorbed in a collection that always interests her, as we finish the work of upstairs... an old brooch of our childhood, earrings... the bracelet James gave us... watches of other days... a "locket of gold," and other trinkets of little value except in the associations they hold to the family. Without a distress the housewives were able to attend to their duties as were the farmers; the affairs of their farming. Not all were so fortunate, we know. In many a home "a yellow patch of light" will be the night-lamp of someone ill and beleaguered by the miseries of the flu, whose sleep will be feverish and broken or in that semi-wakeful state which with James we remember—that one of bad dreams. "They are so real, Ellen," we recall hearing James complain listlessly of his fancies when he was laid aside one spring with a bout of the flu. And "so real" we agreed remembering well, those that in similar circumstances had remained to bedevil ours.

And in many homes death has appeared in recent days to claim a loved one—an older member of the family it may have been one whose council and kindness and wisdom of the year had been an integral part of the home. These are given up sadly, with many a sigh over the parting though they continue to live on in the minds and hearts and habits of their folk, left to mourn... And one, scarcely more than a hair went to fill a soldier's grave—a firstling—a young one of the flock." To make parents island-over mourn with his parents and kin, and to return to many, indeed to all, the sac tragical days of other wars. To set an ache beating in the hearts of those who have known the sorrow of parting forever with loved ones—the gay lads, the thoughtful quiet ones, who went out with the light of morning still in their eyes. To renew again the old and perplexing query: "Why must the like be repeated, over and over again?" There are the answers, of course, but no matter how reasonable they do little to fill the emptiness of sudden bereavement. It may be that even now the world moves, though slowly towards peace. In the meantime, across the death-dealing planes dip, cannon roar, and a far land is stained with heroes' blood. And in its wake and over wide distances families are being bereft, loved ones mourn.

"Laddie, beloved laddie! How soon should we cease to weep. Could we glance through the golden gateway, whose keys the angels keep, whose keys the angels keep, our love that is deathless, can follow you where you roam. Over the hills of God, laddie, the beautiful hills of Home."

Until Monday — Diary — Good-night...

The Stars Say --

By Genevieve Kemble

For Tomorrow

SOME benign intervention is likely to lighten the picture of recent perplexing and difficult situations. There could be some form of yielding compromise, of fresh understanding, possibly owing to a deep and subtle resolving of factors, plans and personalities. Profound analysis born of spiritual forces, inner slants, intuitions, could assist in revamping tactics or methods.

If It Is Your Birthday

Those whose birthday it is, may find hope in a revelation or insight into difficulties perplexing combinations, involved and subtle. Some inner force, intuition or guidance may enlighten the problems, with hidden powers to carry on to safety and security. Feelings, emotions or leads could guide where logical promises have failed. Try "listening in."

Day After Tomorrow

A child born on this day, is blessed with inner forces, which may be safe guides when mentality and outer elements mislead. Spiritual guidance is constructive.

Day After Tomorrow

The astrological forecast is for a day big with promise, new hopes and fresh slants on perplexities and puzzles. Bright ideas, rearranged routines, may bring influence to bear from high places that is generous and understand-

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Uneven inserts of lace trim Lady Esquire's cameo pink blouse. Tucking at either side of the lace adds the detailed look.

DOROTHY DIX SAYS—

Words Of Wisdom

"Like What One Has To Do" A Sound Guide To Happiness

It is said that the late King George took for his guiding motto in life this truism: "The secret of life is not to do what one likes to do, but try to like what one has to do." There may have been more thrilling and romantic slogans than this, but I doubt if there ever was one that contained more good hard sense, or came nearer to comprising the whole of the law and the prophets on how to be happy. For if we like what we have, we have what we like, and that is the realization of our desires, and when we learn to take what comes in life and like it, we have acquired a philosophy that protects us from all the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune.

I would particularly urge the members of my sex to paste these royal words of wisdom on their mirrors where they will see them every time they put on their complexions and their hats because, somehow, women seem constitutionally unable to make the best of a bad bargain or to adjust themselves to difficult situations. Indeed, they have a talent for making mountains of trouble out of molehills of unpleasantness, of letting a single flaw in a glass ruin the whole of a beautiful view. It was a woman, you remember, who couldn't sleep because there was a crumpled rose leaf under her forty mattresses of ease.

SUFFERING IS NEEDLESS

In the thousands upon thousands of letters that I get from women telling me of their woes, the thing that amazes me most and that seems most tragical to me is that so much of their suffering is unnecessary. So many tears could be dried if they would only quit kicking against the pricks and try to get some fun out of life as they have to live it.

I get many letters, for instance, from women who are perfectly miserable themselves and who make their husbands perfectly miserable because they have to live in California while they want to live in New York, or their husbands' business keeps them in Chicago when they prefer New Orleans. They tell how lonely they are in a strange place how they long for Mother and the girls and their old bridge crowd, but they never make the slightest effort to make new friends or find new interests in the place in which they live. I have known women to live ten years in a town without ever making more than a casual acquaintance, yet all about them were people who were good and kind, interesting and cultured, and who would have brought all sorts of pleasures into their lives if they had been given a chance. Sometimes the unhappy woman is unmarried. She is intensely interested. She gets a good salary. She has her own nice apartment. She is free to come and go as she pleases. But she feels that life is cindest ashes and dust because she hasn't a wedding ring.

BLIND TO DRAWBACKS

She sees plenty of unhappy marriages all about her. She sees wives supporting good-for-nothing husbands; wives with drunken husbands; wives with philandering husbands, but it doesn't make her like what she has and that is sitting pretty on the top of the world, with her own latch key and pocketbook and no man grousing around the house.

And the wives who bewail themselves because marriage hasn't turned out to be the picnic they thought it was going to be and their husbands are not the romantic lovers they desire. They will admit that their husbands are good, kind and grand providers. But their husbands take them for granted and never tell them how beautiful and

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-Needlecraft-

— FOR THE HOME —

SOFTER SHIRTWAIST

Here you'll have the tailored shirtwaist look—and also the soft touch of a shirred skirt, subtly designed to flatter! A good wardrobe addition in many fabrics, too, from sheers to casual cottons. No. 3043 is cut in sizes 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24 and 26. Size 16, 3 1/2 yards 38-inch. Send \$3.50 for PATTERN which includes complete sewing guide. Print Your Name, Address and Style Number plainly. Be sure to state size you want. Include postal unit, or some number in your address. Address Pattern Department, The Charlottetown Guardian, Pattern No. 3043.

Name Address City Province

KING COLE TEA

The astrological forecast is for a day big with promise, new hopes and fresh slants on perplexities and puzzles. Bright ideas, rearranged routines, may bring influence to bear from high places that is generous and understand-

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Coro Jewellery advertisement featuring a woman in a dress and the text 'Exciting New Pieces HAVE JUST COME IN' and 'G. H. TAYLOR Jewellers For Four Generations'.

BROWN'S BISCUITS advertisement featuring a woman holding a biscuit and the text 'CRISPY AND DELICIOUS SODAS' and 'Manufactured by: BROWN-HOLDER BISCUITS LIMITED Moncton, New Brunswick.'

Needlecraft advertisement featuring a woman in a dress and the text 'SOFTER SHIRTWAIST' and 'KING COLE TEA'.