SUMMER'S ON THE WAY

This cruiser suit in white silk with gay colored stripes suggests that summer is coming. Worn with a hat to match the stripes, the creation is from the spring and summer collection of Louis Feraud of Paris. (AP Wirephoto)

MARY HAWORTH

After Girl Made Mistake Her Family Rejected Her

DEAR MARY HAWORTH: I am badly in need of guidance and hope you can help me. My mother reared my stepdaughter Ann (I'll call her) from the time she was pre - school age. Ann is now 20; and last year, while in college, she got pregnant.

Ann's father and I are separated, because he is an alcoholic. He does nothing for her.

Mother asked one of Ann's uncles (her late mother's brother) to take her in until the child was born, which he did. Now that it is all over, Ann wants to come back here. Mother would take her, but she is 86 and a complete invalid; someone has to be with her all the time.

My own brother, who lives near her mother, is opposed to Ann's coming back. He feels her people should take over now. She has four uncles on her mother's side and a grandmother and two aunts on her father's side. None of them has ever done much for her.

In the circumstances don't you think that her people should take over? Mother has given her enough money for two more years of college. My brother always was good to her and helped her financially with school expenses. In fact we've all helped her as we could; we aren't wealthy people.

I don't feel I can possibly take her, as my health is bad and I am not financially able to care for her. I have only a small apartment. Please advise us. A.B.

DEAR A.B.: I think you family's present attitude towards Ann is a scandal: cruelly unfeeling and irresponsible, in View of part history.

As for "her people" (so - called) taking over at this point, what you are suggesting, in effect, is that inasmuch as Ann got involved in a flagrant mistake, after a lifetime under your family's wing, you'd prefer to disown her, as if to serve notice on "whomsoever it may concern" (Ann herself, her critics, your critics, et al) that she really never had been "one of us."

The fact is you all made yourselves indelibly accountable for Ann's development — for better, for worse, when you mixed into her life by marrying her fahter, and arranged to have her brought up by your mother, then nearing 70.

Apparently your mother accepted the assignment hospitably enough, for reasons of her own, possibly for companionship, or to remain useful to you, or maybe even for love of all children, including Ann.

In any case, Ann, with no voice in the matter, was taken in hand, completely insofar as rearing goes, by your "side of the house" (her father never does anything for her, you say), at kindergarten age, when her character was still in the formative phase.

If your clan, you, your mother, your brother, etc., weren't prepared to see the nurturing job through to the end, as if she were your flesh and blood, then in prudence and justice, in fairness to Ann and her mother's people, you should have steered Ann into their keeping at the time you married her dad.

As it happens, in taking her into your bailiwick, after a fashion, you more or less cut off the other family's claim to her, long ago. So it doesn't make sense to be trying, figuratively, to dump her on their doorstep now that you see her as something of a social liability.

In all truth, your whining, self - excusatory harangue, as to why your side of the house can't and shouldn't be asked to shelter her, in the wake of her "fall" — your harangue suggests at least one source of shifty example in her early experience, that may have contributed to her going astray in college.

If you hope to do right in the situation, so as to clean up this chapter in your Book of Life, against the final judgment day, my advice is: talk to a family relations counsellor, to get the pitch of how responsibly minded parents, foster parents or step - parents would behave in helping a girl in Ann's predicament repair her broken self-esteem.

To the extent that your family sidesteps Ann's need of strong family acceptance now, to that extent you'll be telling the world that she's never had reliable love and devotion to build on — which is the customary background reason why girls "go wrong." M.H.

Mary Haworth counsels through her column, not by mail or personal interview. Write her in care of The Guardian.

by Anne Adams

JUMP FOR JOY!

Jump for joy—the pure freedom of action in this slim, sleek jump suit! Sew it in stretch fabrics or plain cotton to wear by itself, under slacks, jumpers, skirts.

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by Alice Brooks

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ELLEN'S DIARY

A Boy Left His Gateway And Went Off Whistling

"It's my opinion that it either takes a lot of brains, or none at all to be a farm wife., a girlhood friend of ours once offered soberly... We had been enjoying a stroll along a country byroad, and having come to a hilltop had settled there on a mossy knoll to chat of things to come, as girls will. The sun had set, easing down smilingly behind a far blue line which was between sky and sea. The glory of colors had faded to primrose and coral and lilac. And the purple shadows of the summer evening were commencing to spread a light veil of charm all about.

Robins were hushing their youngsters in the near maple grove. A squirrel, who had been objecting to our intrusion from a gray fence - rail, had scurried off at length, leaving us to our quiet. The tinkle of a cowbell came up to us from a range of pasture below, the notes fading in prettily with the evening's hush. The sound of a mower was muted by a distance, as was the voice of the farmer who sometimes called to his team. We could make out too that lengthened creak which denoted when the machine was turning in at a corner of the patch being mowed. Below us now the houses, sited at the end of their acreage toward the road, were being enfolded by that content which prevails in the dusk - fall.

Now the shadows were deepening, the touch velvety soft on the countryside. Before too long the lighted kerosene lamps would call in their households. But not yet. A boy left his gateway, and went whistling down the road away from our hilltop. Our companion smiled dreamily as she picked up the tune, and sang the words softly to the end. We saw a horse and buggy turn in from another sideroad, and drive off in the distance. Just past the maples, a woman weeded her garden, hoeing the rows in this pleasant time of day. Another, a few farms over, carried her creamer to spring, in a dimple of meadow, retracing presently her steps on a field-path. Farther down "the Widow" was letting down bars to put her pet of cow that had ranged along the roadside by day, into "the pen" for the night. "That's my idea of things" the girl said, "a farmwife either has a lot of brains, or none at all: enough to bear with it, or in her ignorance of better living elsewhere, to be content. What do you think, Ellen?"

We thought of the farmwives we knew: the mothers who had birthed their babes gallantly in the spare - rooms of their homes, this interval often the one respite from their round. Bright knowing women, active, fitting in their duties well, dovetailing them neatly in a pattern by which their households ran smoothly. Mistresses by love, of many arts. Excelling in some. This one "had a way with the baking, and the butter" or, that one "had good hands at the sewing" or other handicraft. Thought too of the grandmothers we knew, the placid-eyed ladies often retired to lives of more or less inactivity, but in the last analysis, a power in themselves in the home, extremely knowing and wise.

"They..." we began.

"The first chance I get, I'm going away" she said, as though she had not heard us. "Catch me living and dying on a farm... But there!" she said rising quickly, "the dew is falling, Ellen. The folks will be wondering where we are."

The young years, those were. And she an honest, nice, lass. What became of her? Our paths presently separated. She did leave the farm and the Island. And whether she is living or gone to "the Glory Land" we do not know. Time however turned back for us today. We recalled her words when in a letter so welcome, received from a far city, one wrote, "Farmwives always have my admiration. They seem to be such a capable sisterhood!"

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

Community Centre Project For Retarded Children

By JOHN BARBOUR

WARWICK, R.I. (AP)—They remember the dark days—the days when most of the children were shut away, when parents, out of guilt or shame or love, shielded them from the world, and the world from them.

And they remember the shock and the personal darkness that fell over their lives when they discovered for the first time that their children were not normal — and their happiest, proudest moments seemed to die with the hard medical diagnosis.

"He was eight months—nine months old, and not sitting up," remembers Mrs. Arthur Trudeau. "And a friend with a child his age came visiting me, and she said, 'Why to you have all of those pillows propped up behind him? Can't he sit up by himself?' "

It added to her already growing and haunting suspicions.

That was 25 years ago—and even a family doctor might have tried, out of friendship, to keep the secret, hoping somehow to spare the hurt.

There is still no gentle way to deliver such a brutal verdict. But today, there is no reason for shame, no real reason for guilt. Love has finally led the mentally retarded child out of the half-life of a darkened room.

SEEKS $100,000

In this suburb of Providence, Arthur Trudeau is embarked on an ambitious project He hopes to raise more than $100,000 for a community centre for the mentally retarded.

And he tells you: "Remember, What I do, I do to help my boy, number one and to help other kids, number two."

His boy—eldest of the two Trudeau boys—is a good-looking youngster everyone calls Kenny. But while his brother is normal, Kenny is one of more than 5,500,000 retarded North Americans. If his father's project succeeds, Kenny will work at the centre. Even now Kenny holds a steady job, 9 a.m. to 3:30 p.m., five days a week in what amounts to a sheltered workshop in Providence. He can neither read nor write. He is 25 years old, but his IQ is less than 50. He is gentle, cooperative and everybody likes him.

For the most part, Mrs. Trudeau has given up wondering where the damage was done. Kenny, who looks normal, is one of the 75 per cent of mentally retarded North Americans for whom no cause is known.

Kenny and other mentally retarded of all ages find work and school at the John Fogarty Centre for the Mentally Retarded in Providence.

At the Fogarty Centre, an old school building, and other places like it, Kenny and other mentally retarded get a chance to find their special place in the world

PAID FOR WORK

There now are 24 young retarded men and women in the sheltered workshop at the Fogarty Centre, which was started under a federal grant as an experiment. Local businesses give contracts to the centre and the retarded are put to work at simple jobs. They are paid in cash every two weeks, and the pay—based on how much work they do—runs between $2 and $17 a week.

Besides the workshop, there are five pre - school nursery classes for retarded youngsters as young as three, and one experimental class for five severely retarded boys and girls between the ages of 10 and 16.

Years ago there would have been no Fogarty Centre. It is a reflection of the growing social awareness of the mental retardation problem. One of the forces at work is the sheer numbers of the retarded.

More than 126,000 infants born each year are either brain-damaged or otherwise destined for mental retardation. In another day, they might have died young weakened victims to disease. But new health measures and antibiotics have extended their lifetimes to old age.

North Americans are only beginning to awaken to the need for keeping the mentally retarded in the community and in the home—except in severe cases where 24-hour care is required. The late president John F. Kennedy, one of whose sisters was a victim, called a White House conference on mental retardation. Its prime decision was a system of local training and local sheltered workshops for the retarded.

SEARCH FOR CAUSES

Now medical research is aimed at the causes of mental retardation and uncovers new ones every year. A number of viruses which attack the mother in pregnancy have been implicated—from measles to a salivary gland infection that is symptom-free and quite common. There are chromosome errors and statistics point out that children born to mothers at the earliest and latest child-bearing years are the most susceptible to defects like mongolism.

And there are the metabolic errors—such as an inborn difficulty of properly converting milk sugars, or some protein constituents.

When doctors know the trouble, as in the last case, they can control it by diet—at least through part of childhood—how long isn't known.

Women

The Guardian, Charlottetown, Wed., Mar. 3, 1965. 7

HAPPENINGS

Audrey Jenkins, Women's Editor, Phone 4-8506

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Green and sons Allan and David, of Montague were recent guests at the home of Mr and Mrs. Wilfred Waugh, Wilmot Valley.

Mrs. Milton White, Murray Harbour, had as guests on her recent birthday five daughters, three sons - in-law and four grandchildren. Daughters are: Mrs. Bruce MacPherson, Kensington; Mrs. Gordon Rodd, North Milton; Mrs. Crilly Rowe, Charlottetown and Mrs. Graham Batt, Toronto. Mrs. Batt flew home to spend a few days with her mother and sisters.

Pamela Gallant, Toronto, spent a week with relatives in Piusville recently.

The last of the series of card plays was held on Wednesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Gallant, Piusville, with eight tables in play. Following cards, refreshments were served by the hostess.

Mr. and Mrs. Vincent Gallant Duvar were married recently at St. Anthony's Church, Bloomfield, and a reception was held at the Legion hall for a large number of invited guests. The couple received many useful and lovely gifts, including a gift of money.

Elaine Kemp and Mary McKenzie, Gaspereaux, left recently for Toronto, Ont., where they will spend some time visiting with relatives while seeking employment there.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Leard and family retured last week to their home in Fortune Cove, after a visit with Rev. and Mrs. Earle Leard in Toronto.

Members of Trinity United Church choir Montague, met recently at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. L. MacGregor and presented a gift to Mrs. MacGregor, in appreciation for her many years of faithful service in the choir.

A humorous poem composed by Mrs Howard Vickerson was read by Mrs. George Moar preceding the presentation, which was made by Everett Moore. A social and sing - song followed, with Mrs. Irene Fraser accompanying on the organ. Refreshments were served to the guests by Mrs. R. F. Burns, Mrs. Arnold Wightman, Mrs. Douglas Coffin and Mrs. George Moar.

Mrs. Peter A. Kelley of Yonkers, N.Y. has returned home after spending some time visiting her mother, Mrs. MacEachern and her sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. G. P. McCloskey, Bear River.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Keenan, Murray River and Carl Johnston, Montague, left for Quincy, Mass. to attend the funeral of Mrs. Keenan's brother, Laughie MacDonald. Mrs. Keenan's sisters, Mrs. Skinner and Mrs. Mae Masters were to join them at Moncton.

Mrs. Gus MacEachern has returned home to Bear River after visiting relatives in Maynard, Mass.

Duncan Rankin, Pictou Island visited his sister, Mrs. Clifford Keenan and his mother, Mrs. Jack Rankin, Murray River, recently.

New Method Of Presenting Resolutions

Interesting l ters received by the Orwell Cove WI were discussed at the February meeting. One from Mrs. Frank Ross offered the use of material concerning the government of PEI as study material for meetings, also a questionnaire on "Educational Programs at WI meetings."

The meeting was held at the home of Mrs. Walter MacLeod recently. A letter explaining the new mehtod of presenting WI resolutions and asking that each branch send theirs in by March was read and discussed. Another letter concerning the WI in general was received and it stressed the fact that the local District Conventions are the responsibility of all WI branches in the area, and not only those of the entertaining branch.

The secretary was asked to purchase a 15 ft. extension cord for use on the school polisher, also a brief case suitable to store and carry WI papers.

Since March is Education month, one member was asked to prepare, read a paper on this subject for the next meeting. Mrs. W. and Mrs. E. MacLean invited the members for the next meeting, when roll call will be answered by passing in a book for the school library. Mrs. Michael McKenna offered to supply the program.

An interesting "20 questions" contest was provided by Anne Grant. This ended in a three way tie which was broken by guessing the lucky number — Mrs. Michael McKenna was the final winner.

Mrs. MacLeod, assisted by Mrs. E. MacLean, served refreshments, and the meeting was adjourned.

"MATHIAS SUIT"

Suppleness is a feature of this black - and-white woolen tweed suit in spring collection of designer Jules - Francois Crahay for Jeanne Lanvin of Paris. The "Mathias" has a printed, natural silk blouse tied to the skirt. The straw hat is worn on the side. Black shoes and gloves, and also black pearl earrings, complete the ensemble. (AP Wirephoto)

IDA BAILEY ALLEN

Sausage-Stuffed Apples Linked To Good Eating

THOSE three meals a day year in and year out, so often looked on as a bothersome chore, largely determine the good health, and consequent progress and happiness of every member of the household.

In this column, we have often written about balanced meals. By now, every regular reader knows that each meal should be balanced by including the various types of food that induce body growth, repair and energy, and that help to induce the elimination of body waste through the intestines and kidneys. A regular supply of the right foods and liquids three times a day is as necessary to the human body as oil, gas and air are to an automobile.

BALANCING MEALS FOR REDUCERS

As for reducers, they can enjoy those three satisfying balanced meals a day with the family by simple adjustments in the food portions. As a general rule, reducers can eat half the usual amount of starchy foods, sweets and fats; they should increase considerably the quantity of non - starchy vegetables, salad greens and fresh fruits, and eat about twice the amount of animal proteins — cheese, eggs, fish, poultry and meats.

Can sausages be included? The answer is yes, if they are cooked so excess fat is eliminated, or if they are combined with a non-fat food, such as the sausage - stuffed apples in today's menu.

To Cook Link Sausage to Eliminate Excess Fat: Cover sausage links with cold water; bring to boiling point; drain and pour off water. Slow-saute on top-of-range or in hot oven until browned. Turn once.

TOMORROW'S DINNER

Beef - Vegetable Soup
(Homemade or Canned)
Parslied Hot Croutons
Sausage - Stuffed Apples
Tossed Noodles
Green Peas with Baby Lima Beans (Frozen)
Raspberry Turnovers
(Refrigerator Case)
Or Nut-Date Pie (Homemade)
Coffee or Tea Milk

Measurements level; recipes for 6

SAUSAGE STUFFED APPLES

6 large tart apples
1½ c. (¾ lb.) sausage meat
1 tbsp. butter
1¼ c. hot water or apple cider

Core apples almost to bottom. Scoop out pulp (see Chef), leaving apple shells ½" thick. Fill hollows with sausage meat. Place apples in baking pan. Dot with butter; pour around the water or apple cider. Bake 1 hr. in mod. oven, 350 degrees F. Baste often with water or cider in pan.

Serve hot with tossed noodles or whipped sweet potatoes.

NUT-DATE PIE

1 (9") unbaked pastry shell
1 tsp. fine dry bread or cookie crumbs
1 large egg, beaten
¾ c. brownulated sugar or
½ c. packed light brown sugar
1 c. small - chopped pitted pasteurized dates
½ c. medium - chopped walnut meats
1 tsp. each fine - grated orange and lemon rind
¼ tsp. salt

Have pastry shell ready to bake; dust crumbs over bottom and lightly press in.

Combine and mix remaining ingredients in order given. Spoon into the pastry shell. Bake 10 min. in hot oven, 425 degrees F. Then reduce heat to slow, 325 degrees F. and bake about 30 min. or until filling is set and lightly browned; cool. Serve at room temperature the day it is made.

THE CHEF USES APPLE PULP

Mesdames: The pulp left over from preparing sausage-stuffed apples can be made into applesauce, or fried, or used in many other ways.

Typical Uses

Par example: Add it when cooking sauerkraut; chop and add to bread dressing for stuffing poultry; or add a tablespoonful to each cup of chicken broth.

Chop pulp coarse and add to mincemeat or any fruit pie filling; or fold into a custard before baking; or dice small and toss in a salad, or add to a fruit-flavored gelatin.

Every bit of apple has a usage all its own!

WI To Put On Minstrel Show

Visitors were welcomed at the home of Mrs. Joseph Rooney when the Morell Women's Institute met for their monthly meeting. Roll call was answered by a collection of pennies for "Friendship".

An interesting letter from Mrs. Russel, Provincial Home Economics convener, was read which stressed the need of more girls to study Home Economics. Mrs. Alyard, the president, announced that the Economics fee has been paid. It was decided to have a number of WI cook books on hand to be given as gifts to new brides.

An informative letter was received from provincial president, Miss McLeod. Red Cross convener, Mrs. Joseph Rooney, reported on a sale of cod - liver oil capsules and advised members that at the next meeting, she would pass out some sewing to be done for Red Cross.

Discussion followed on ways and means of increasing funds, and it was decided that an effort be made to stage a St. Patrick's minstrel show.

Roll call for next month is to be answered by a "get well" card. Next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Leo Murphy. A lively auction of remnants took place, and refreshments were then served by the hostess and committee in charge.

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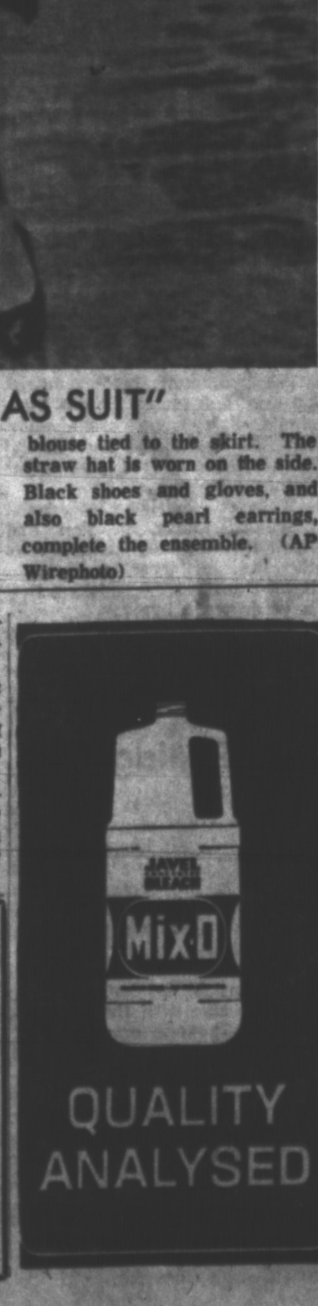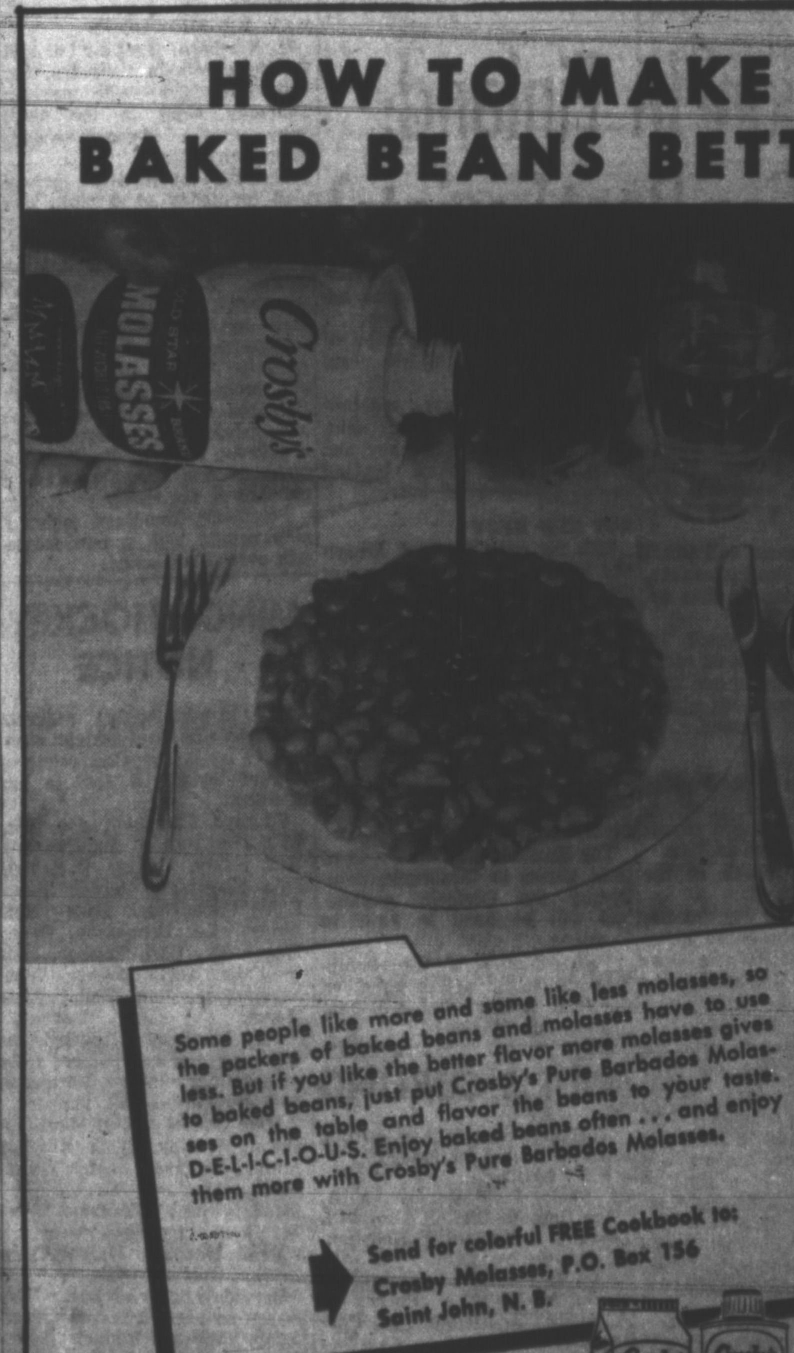
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