

ELLEN'S DIARY

By An Island Farmer's Wife

"But perhaps, Ellen, you'll find it a bit lonely if I leave you here alone?" James appeared a few moments ago at the door of this house across the lane to ask, and then, despite our assurances to the contrary, he added, "You know it seems rather dreary at our own house tonight—Guess I'll just come in and lie a while on the couch. Oh no, I shan't sleep. I really don't feel the least mite drowsy yet, but in a quiet resigned tone that made us think of all the peace on this earth bound together, "I'll just lie here!" Within reach of us, then, James rests, sun-tanned hands clasped across his breast in the strange unrelaxed posture he assumes in his napping, ears alert for the sound of any movement in the room above where a pleasant silence continues. Granddaughter is there, asleep in her bed, raggedly, tightly-rolled blanket hugged in her arms and pressed to her chin. There too in the old swinging cot that has rested generations of babes of his line, the small brother sleeps.

She slept this afternoon on a bed made when James spread his jacket on a warm grassy spot in a distant field. She had come there with her grandfather to catch rides on the roller, as with it he smoothed the last sown grain-field. And lulled by the rhythm of the machine, at length became drowsy and finally fell asleep in his arms, and in consequence was tucked up for an interval on this earthy bed. "The poor little dear!" James murmured patting her dusty curls at supper-time, "without a mother or grandmother to care for her—only a granddaddy!" And a smile that expressed the height of satisfaction over her circumstance stole across her begrimed features, and "We had a lovely afternoon!" she breathed.

We took over the care of these small ones this evening, coming through an exquisite June dusk when the peace of day's end was settling quietly over the countryside, in a prelude to it's rest. With James and granddaughter we had just returned from paying our respects to new neighbors—a pair of brawny fellows who in the interests of the bridge-building moved in to take possession of a dwelling that mushroom-like sprang up over night. Quite cosy and comfortable, it was brought by a truck and set down on a pleasant green site close by the wild cherries that march along the stream "up the creek." Complete with stove, table and bunk, it is, we decided one nice way to be "at home away from home." "Do they keep a cat?" granddaughter whispered as hand in hand we came away trying our best to match James' stride. ("Walk fast, Ellen—why I don't walk fast! This is just the pace I use to follow the team. Just ordinary, at that!") And then she answered her own query with a

HAPPY NOW—FINDS ROAD TO REGULARITY

"After 30 years of terrible constipation, I found regularity—in a hospital! They gave me KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN for breakfast—and it's been my steady ever since!" Mrs. Wilmer Courtney, Orangeville, Ont. One of many unsolicited letters. If you, too, suffer from constipation due to lack of bulk in the diet, do this: Eat an ounce of crispy KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN daily, drink plenty of water. If not completely satisfied with results after 10 days, send empty box to Kellogg's, London, Ont. Get DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK!

He Wasn't Fooling



Sam Hedge, 61-year-old Chicago chef, and his 25-year-old Austrian bride, the former Bridget Rauch, co-operate in cutting the wedding cake after their marriage at Bad Gleichenberg, Austria. Sam wooed and won his fraulein by mail and telephone. The fact that he is a great-grandfather didn't daunt Cupid. The couple planned a week's honeymoon after which Sam will return alone to the U. S. to arrange for his bride's immigration clearance.

A Country Garden

By Mrs. Gordon Macmillan

"Soon will the high midsummer pompoms come on, Soons will the musk carnation break and swell, Soon shall we have gold-tinged snapdragon, Sweet-William with his homely cottage smell, And stocks in fragrant blow; Roses that down the alleys shine afar, And open jasmine-muffled lattices, And groups under the dreaming garden-trees, And the full moon and the white evening star..." —M. Arnold.

Roses are blooming, the fragrant yellow hardy Agnes rose, a Canadian organization, and one of the best requiring no winter protection, and the double pink hedge rose also fragrant and hardy, making the garden lovely after the Tulips have gone.

Columbine, Aquilegia the name is from the Latin aquila, an eagle and refers to the flower-spurs and Columbine, from Columba, a dove, may allude either to the graceful character of the plant or to the dove-foot-shaped foliage, they are one of the most valuable hardy perennials in many species and varieties. Columbines grow wild almost all over the world except in the Tropics and their interbreeding has produced dazzling results; the Vulgaris (common) is the purple flowered British and European species abundant in the Yorkshire and Derbyshire Dales, A. Longissima (the longest) with spurs that are sometimes four inches long, comes from Texas. It carries its pale yellow flowers on slender stalks two feet high and has produced many ornamental hybrids.

A. Chrysantha (golden flowered) from the Rocky Mountains, reaches a height of three feet and bears yellow flowers with two inch spurs.

A. Alpina is a dwarf blue flowered European species with taller cultivated offspring, including the true blue flowered Powder blue and Hensell harvest with bright deep violet blue blooms with tucked in spurs. These are only a few of the many varieties of Columbine. Several of the different varieties are now blooming in the garden and they are very easily grown from seed, sow the seed any time in June or July and they will be good plants to transplant to their permanent places in early Fall.

In shrubs the Viburnum is grand this year, and the common name Snowball tree, there are many varieties of this hardy shrub and all of them are very suitable shrubs for our climate. The Spirea Van Houttei is literally smothered with rounded heads of tiny white flowers on slender arching stems making it a very graceful and lovely shrub; it can be used as a specimen or as a hedge and it makes a fine addition to the beauty of the garden. There are several varieties in this group of hardy ornamental shrubs. All are vigorous growers and they have charming foliage all season.

The perennial Cornflower is blooming and garden visitors are always attracted to the rare, rich, almost ultramarine blue of this variety of Cornflower. The botanical name is Centaurea Montana (of the mountain) and it is a native of the Caucasus and the Pyrenees.

It is of sturdy growth with grey green, downy young foliage which loses most of its silver hairs, and turns greener with age; it produces seed very freely and so it is easy to get a large number of plants; it also comes in white, pink, rose, purple and lemon colors. The generic name was given to Centaurea because it was believed that one of the species of the genus was used by Chiron the Centaur to cure his wounds. The pet name of Blue-Bole alludes to the botanic formation of the flower bract.

Evergreen hedges have been trimmed and the cedars have been sheared making them look neat and cared for; this is always done at the time of the new growth when it is soft and fragrant. Yesterday a group of farmers' wives from a neighbouring Province visited the garden and were especially welcomed because of the busy lives they lead on the farm, finding it difficult to garden with small children and working in the fields long hours helping to sow and reap. The urge to work in the good earth is not so strong after several hours of it, but this does not mean that they do not wish for beauty around their homes, only that it makes it more difficult to achieve, but it can be done.

I have been struggling with the change over of the garden from continued on page 8

Cook's Corner

SWEDISH COOKIES

1/4 cup butter
1/4 cup brown sugar
1 egg yolk, slightly beaten
1 cup flour
Pinch salt
1 egg white
Chopped nuts
Cream butter and sugar until light and fluffy. Add beaten egg yolk; mix well. Add flour which has been sifted with salt, blend thoroughly.
Form dough into small balls. Dip in slightly beaten egg white, then roll in chopped nuts. Place on cookie sheet; press centre down using a thumb. Bake in slow 300°F oven for 5 minutes. Remove cookies from oven and press centres down again. Return to oven and cook 10 to 15 minutes longer.
To serve, put bits of jelly in centres of cookies

New Members Of Canada's Medical Ranks



Graduates, like Capt. Thomas A. McLennan, seen here with his wife and sons, Tommy, Jr., two, and Baby Christopher, heard President Sidney Smith, who addressed graduating class, urge medical practitioners to stay close to the people—never sacrificing the broad ideals of their profession for selfish interests. Dr. McLennan, who took his last year under army plan, will intern in Calgary.

Household Scrapbook

By Roberta Lee

Sealed Bottles

When going on a picnic, and you wish to make a bottle leak-proof, fit the cork tightly into it, then dip into melted paraffin. Tie a piece of heavy paper over the top to make it even more secure.

Black Silk Gloves

The black silk gloves that have become shabby can be renovated nicely by mixing a little white of an egg with black ink, putting the gloves on the hands and applying the mixture with a soft cloth.

Stains on Teeth

To remove fruit stains from the teeth try rubbing them with a small quantity of salt. Then rinse mouth immediately with hot water.

Modern Etiquette

By Roberta Lee

Q. Is it proper for the bridegroom to mail some of the wedding invitations to his circle of intimate friends?

A. No; all the invitations should be mailed from the bride's home. The bride's fiancé should, of course, furnish a list of his relatives and friends to whom he wishes invitations sent.

Q. Is it all right to lay a slice of bread on the plate or table in order to butter it?

A. Never. Bread should always be broken into small pieces, which are held between the fingers while being buttered.

Q. Should a young man rise when an elderly or distinguished man enters the room?

A. This is always the well-bred thing to do.

Better English

By B. C. Williams

1. What is wrong with this sentence? "He had no call to be angry at me."
2. What is the correct pronunciation of "philately"?
3. Which one of these words is misspelled? Belligerent, denucement, irreverent, irrelevant.
4. What does the word incredulous mean?
5. What is a word beginning with "d" that means "deceiving by a false show"?

ANSWERS

1. Say, "He had no reason (or, no occasion) to be angry with me."
2. Pronounce it "fil-ah-ee-ll, both 's' as in 's' as in at, e unstressed, accent second syllable, not the third.
3. Denucement. 4. Refusing belief; skeptical. "He listened with an incredulous mind." 5. Illusory.

BLITZ DAMAGE

Out of about 13,000,000 houses in the United Kingdom at the outbreak of the Second World War, nearly 4,500,000 were damaged or destroyed by enemy action.

Rayon Play Suit

Play clothes like the rayon ensemble shown above give plenty of smart styling, comfort and service for the casual week-end or summer vacation. They also save extra wear on street clothes. The suit shown here has corded rayon shorts and a long sleeved sport shirt in washable rayon fabric.

DOROTHY DIX SAYS -

Forbidden Fruit

Girl Turns Down Eligible Boys For Married Men

DEAR MISS DIX: What is the fascination that married men seem to have for some girls? I know a young woman who is handsome, intelligent, attractive in every way and who could have her choice of several eligible young men, but she ignores them and wastes her time on married men, many of whom are dull and stupid and middle-aged and whom she would not look at if they were single.

Just at present she is breaking the heart of a wife by having a flirtation with her husband. And he has nothing about him to attract any girl. How can you explain this vagary of the inconsistent sex? AN ONLOOKER

ANSWER: The lure of the married man for certain girls is the same old one that got the first woman in trouble. He is forbidden fruit. That is what makes her desire him and cause her to prefer him to all the nice safe eligible young men of her acquaintance.

LACKS GLAMOR

There is no thrill in meeting a single man downtown and having lunch with him in a respectable restaurant with everybody looking on and saying approvingly that that would be a nice match. But it is glamorous and romantic to meet a married man at some hole-in-the-wall place for dinner, with the chances of being discovered and starting a scandal.

Then there is the girl who specializes in married men because she thinks that it proves her superior powers of fascination to be able to take a man away from his wife.

She misjudges her prowess, however. The easiest animal in the world to bag is a married man who is bored with domesticity and who knows that he is protected by his marriage certificate from getting hurt.

Then there is the girl whose vanity demands that she be admired of all men, married or single, rich or poor, a gentleman or a boor. She would prefer a single man to flirt with, but if he isn't around a married man will do, just as she would make eyes at a blind man if there were no man around who could see how attractive she was. And, finally, there is the cruel girl who gets a sadistic pleasure out of flirting with a married man just because she enjoys seeing his wife writhe in tortures of jealousy.

But the girl who has affairs with married men gets her just punishment because she nearly always plays around with other women's husbands until the chances of getting one of her own are gone.

DEAR DOROTHY DIX: You say that the breakfast hour is the most dangerous hour of all for the wife and the one when she most needs to watch her step. What is the dangerous hour for the husband if he wants to keep his wife in love with him and glad she married him? BRIDEGROOM-TO-BE

ANSWERED

ANSWER: Well, son, the breakfast hour is just as perilous for the husband as it is for the wife, because the picture he leaves of himself in his wife's mind is the one she is going to carry with her all day.

You see, the trouble with domestic work is that it doesn't work more than one lobe of a woman's brain and that leaves her all the balance to think with. So whether she goes singing about her dish-washing and sweeping and cleaning and mending, etc., etc., and thinking what a darling hubby is and how lucky she was to get him, or whether she is disgruntled and grouchy and spends the day picking flaws in him and wondering whatever made her marry him, depends altogether on the way he left her in the morning. So whatever else you do, be a little ray of sunshine in the house at breakfast.

The next most important hour in a husband's life is that one that comes immediately after dinner, and the success or failure of his marriage depends upon how he employs that. If the minute he finishes dinner he puts on his hat and steps out alone, the divorce court is in sight. What a woman marries for is companionship. Her idea of a happy evening at home isn't spending it alone, nor even after the baby comes does she find watching an infant sleep a hilarious experience.

So, son, keep your eye on the clock. Watch the fatal hours. Take as much trouble to entertain your wife in the evening as you would a lady visitor. And step out with her as often as you can to some place of amusement.

DEAR MISS DIX: I am very much in love with a man who loves me, too, but I have never let him propose to me because it is imprudent. continued on page 8

The Stars Say -

By Genevieve Kumble

For Wednesday, June 21

A SUDDEN and entirely unpredictable event or circumstance could have power to disrupt, demoralize or ruthlessly undermine some very much desired hopes or plans for affairs already on a promising foundation. While there may be smash, dismay, and dramatic situations to be rationally coped with, yet high tension, intemperate conduct, could but aggravate the matter and as well create personal hurt, distress with loss of projects of far-reaching scope. Keep as calm as possible, wait for the storm and stress to blow over before attacking the uncertain.

For the Birthday

Those whose birthday it is, are advised to keep firm, calm and composed should there be an abrupt and shattering turn of events. Such could be disrupting and devastating to cherished desires, ambitions and cause personal distrust. Under the stress and tension of excitement it could be easy to aggravate an already novel strange or strenuous set of circumstances. To take action under the drive of feelings and emotions might but add to the upset and begot harm, loss and future consequence not to be desired. Home life, romance, position and property

Advertisement for Moodies nobelt panties. Includes an illustration of a woman in a rayon suit and the text: "WON'T SLIP! You can wear nobelt! Panties with confidence due to nobelt flat RUBBER waistband."



Women, these days, are constantly invading fields hitherto dominated by the male sex. Among 150 young doctors who recently received degrees at convocation at University of Toronto were eight females— one of which was Dr. Natalia Meletsky, 23, of Toronto, seen here with proud sister, eight-year-old Diane. More and more supposedly "weaker sex" are proving that they are as capable of doing a so-called man's job, as men themselves.

-Needlecraft-

FOR THE HOME

1950 CONVERTIBLE

No. 2886 is cut in sizes 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 36, 38, 40, 42. Size 18, 1 1/2 yards 35-inch.

No. 2150 is cut in sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 36, 38, 40, 42. Size 18, 3 1/4 yards 35-inch.

Send 25 cents for each 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 zone number in your address.

Address: Pattern Department, The Charlottetown Guardian, Pattern No. 2886 and No. 2150

Form with fields for Name, Address, City, and Province.

Morning Smile

ANSWERED

The sergeant-major had the reputation of never being at a loss for an answer. A young officer made a bet with a brother officer that in less than twenty-four hours he would ask the sergeant-major a question that would baffle him.

The sergeant-major accompanied the officer on his rounds, in the course of which the cookhouse was inspected. Pointing to a large copper of water just beginning to boil, the officer said, "Why does that water boil only round the edges of the copper and not in the centre?"

"The water round the edge, sir," replied the veteran, "is for the men on guard; they have their breakfast half an hour before the rest of the company."

are at stake; protect them. A child born on this day while having strong creative talents or abilities, may easily "fly off the handle," to cause distress and jeopardize its plans, position and peace of mind.

SOCIAL SERVICE TRAINING

Fourteen universities or university colleges in the United Kingdom offer social science courses leading to a degree, certificate or diploma.

Prefer Love's Old Sweet Song

Celebrating their 25th wedding anniversary in New York, Laurita Melchior, famed opera star, and his wife, Maria, declare that the secret for a long and happy marriage is "the consideration of each partner for the other." He says marriage, like wine, must mature.

