EDGEHILL IS DISCUSSED

Miss Brenda Fowler, headmistress - elect at Edgehill School for Girls in Windsor, N.S. and Miss Hilery Eason, also a member of the Edgehill staff attended a meeting of mothers of prospective students held at Government House on Wednesday afternoon. Miss Fowler and Miss Eason discussed the advantages of boarding school life for girls. Left to right are Miss Eason, Mrs. T. E. MacNutt, Mrs. F. W. Hyndman and Miss Fowler.

Women

Anne Bond, Women's Editor, Phone 4-8506

2B The Guardian, Charlottetown, Fri., Mar. 30, 1962.

HAPPENINGS

Hostesses at the Charlottetown Curling Club this Saturday will be Mrs. Rankin MacLaine, Mrs. Wendell MacLaine, Mrs. Keith Kennedy, Mrs. Harold Hooper, Mrs. Gil Henry and Mrs. Waldo Hoyt.

Members of the Lady's Slipper Chapter of the IODE held a short business meeting at the home of Mrs. R. Estelle MacDonald on Monday evening to discuss plans for a rummage sale being held at 84-86 Great George St. this evening at 6:30 p.m. The meeting was presided over by the regent, Miss Marilyn MacDonald.

Mrs. J.B. MacLean, Fredericton, N.B. spent the past few days as the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J.H. Cerry, Charlottetown.

A spring hat lotteried at the Alpha Chapter, Beta Sigma Phi Sorority's annual Talisman Tea and Bazaar on Tuesday was won by Mrs. Morley Smith, 38 Orlebar Street, Charlottetown.

Last Saturday afternoon the bowling team of which Mrs. Leslie Doyle is a member, met at the home of Mrs. Bruce Wentworth, 123 Rochford Street to present her with a going-away gift, and to wish her bon voyage. Mrs. Doyle leaves shortly to join her husband in Sydney, N.S.

Frank MacIntyre, Riverside Drive, Sherwood, is a patient at the Charlottetown Hospital, where he has been confined for the past two weeks.

Reuben Good, Winsloe, is a patient in the Charlottetown Hospital.

Mr. and Mrs. James Good, Winsloe, are enjoying a holiday in Vancouver, B.C., with Mr. Good's brother and sister-in-law Mr. and Mrs. Jack Good and family. They made the trip by air, and are expected to return by the end of the month.

This Sunday evening a sacred song service will be held in Highfield United Church with guest artists, Mr. Edward Sellick as soloist and male quartet composed of Boyce Stevenson, George Younker, Everett Johnston and Wayne Proude.

Dannie Clark, Winsloe, is a patient in the Prince Edward Island Hospital following a heart attack recently.

John Stearns has returned to his employment at the Experimental Farm.

The chicken dinner lotteried at the Notre Dame Alumnae cake sale held recently was won by John Condy, 10 Prince Street, Charlottetown.

Monday night's session of the Charlottetown Duplicate Bridge Club drew a huge turnout of 15 tables, or 60 devotees of the game, at the Charlottetown Hotel.

Mrs. G. H. Buntain and Mrs. H. L. Palmer beat out 14 teams to take first place in the north-south bracket, while Mrs. Carl Green and Allan Forsythe were second. Mrs. W. H. V. Dunbar and D. I. D. Rozman took third.

There was a tie for first in the east-west competition between Freda Tulle-Lily Atkins and Anne and Millie Walsh. Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Douglas finished behind them in third place.

MARY HAWORTH

Friendly Newcomer Finds Neighbours Indifferent

Dear Mary Haworth: We are an average family of six— two children in school, two out (pre-schoolers). We have lived in this neighborhood for two years and I am puzzled by the aloofness of neighbors and friends, even though I realize this is a fast moving, transient area.

For example, I make it a point to remember (jotting down if necessary) the names of adults and children in families hereabouts, and the approximate ages of the children.

We have chatted with these people, yet they've no idea what our name is, or what grades our children are in. They don't seem to really listen when we visit or talk or explain. They generally have something more exciting or elaborate to tell us.

On close friends' birthdays, I always send them a card. Rarely do we receive one. One family had a child in the hospital for a minor illness and though I couldn't visit the hospital I did send a small gift on the child's return home.

When three of my children came down with measles about the same time, none of these people telephoned, came by or even sent a card... The main excuse seems to be that they were too busy. It takes about three minutes to address a card and put a stamp on it. And if you can't get to a mail box, the postman will take it.

Why are the majority of folks so unconcerned?... Last summer I made a batch of cucumber pickles and gave about half away. To date, 90 percent of the recipients have never referred to them again. So I begin to wonder, what makes people tick?

I can't believe that everyone here is a special case; and that if we made different friends things would be different. What do you think?—

E.P.

Dear E.P.: Towards the end of your letter, here condensed, you mention that your family (as a unit) seems never to become really close friends with many couples or families.

I think that here you've put your finger on the reason for the difference between your conscientious manners and the more negligent attitude of those couples whose aloofness puzzles you.

Couples who are on easy terms with a goodly number of other families, and feel well supplied with congenial friends and preferred activities, do tend to bypass, in a preoccupied way the hopeful newcomer who bids for their notice.

And from their view, these established people probably are just too busy (which may be another way of saying: too self-satisfied) with life "as is," to repay in kind the courtesies that the less secure newcomer expended on them.

However, your neighbor's smug contentment, which finds them heedless of your scramble for acceptance, is only one part of your problem. The other part has to do with your impatience, your over eagerness to reap a harvest of return on effort, without waiting for time to work in your favor.

The more assiduously you apply polish, with transparent intent to make a hit, the more indifference you engender amongst these people, for the simple reason that you don't leave them room in which to be spontaneously friendly towards you. Instead you throw them on the defensive, so that they are inclined to take your civilities lightly and back away.

Also, I might add, when families have become true friends, they don't keep book, as it were, on who owes whom a card or gift or neat phone call. Rather, there is a middle ground of mutual consideration, with each side respecting the others' idiosyncracies, whatever they may be.

When gifts are given and messages sent, presumably they are from the heart, not a form of barter aimed at self-promotion.

My advice is to relax your stressful campaign of "thoughtfulness." When you do kind deeds, do them for their own sake, because you are brimming over with good will— not in watchful expectation of being thanked or praised or fully paid back. As you hit your stride in this ample spirit, the obstacles to social acceptance will dissolve.

M.H.

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

ELLEN'S DIARY

Fire Croons In The Kitchen While March Winds Whirl

"Let's sit here on the couch and look at this paper. And perhaps you will find something in it to read to me," Alex suggested after the supperdish had been cleared, the cloth folded, the dishes washed and put away. . .

"You don't have many to wash," he had commented, helping us. "Not nearly so many as we have at our house! And what small pans you cook in - but cute. . .Let me put the things away. I know where they go. Yes, everything that's here."

We settled on the couch, we two. And the kitchen was still. The fire crooned quietly over a stick of wild cherry. The old clock lingered over the leisurely minutes. A March-wind blew a flurry of snow against a window.

A drift whirled in a veil of white along a field. The black cat left the old armchair, climbed up beside Alex, smoothed back his whiskers, washed an ear and settled then to his cushion.

"I guess he thinks he'll hear a cat-story," Alex chuckled. . . "This is nice isn't it? Nobody here to disturb us! Everybody else busy. . .Mother has been reading Anne of Green Gables to us. We're almost done of it and when we've finished it, we intend to read one where she grows up. I like those books. Mack does too. They're interesting."

The black cat yawned showing a pink tongue and milk-white teeth.

"He's getting sleepy. Tired waiting," Alex smiled.

And we read of Little Joe Otter, and brooks, winter-caught. Of Farmer Brown's boy and his dog. Of Mr. and Mrs. Nibbler, the intriguing house-mice and their odd little singing son, to a quiet almost breathless audience. Might have been reading yet, if the shadows had not gathered and the March-storm intensified so that it was with some concern he surveyed the distance between this and the house across the lane, the limit of visibility at the time.

"You will have to take me home," he said.

But there was a step at the door and it was his dad come in then with James at the close of their day, and safe passage was assured for the lad.

The March-wind continues to blow gustily. In the yard-lights, the white drifts whirl. May no one be abroad in it but all have reached, before this, the shelter that is home.

James listens to the wind at the eaves. Nods.

"It's March. You never can trust it," he says. "I've seen blizzards blow suddenly from a sunny sky. But we had our warnings about this one. Last night the moon was hazy-and before that, the sun went down in a bank, did you notice? It didn't clear itself. And that's never a good sign. Oh well, this will clear-it's not like a winter-storm."

"I wonder if we have any partridges left now or pheasants, on the farm?" Mack offered this afternoon. "We should, you know, be catching glimpses of them and hearing them call odd times. I must take a stroll one of these days just to see what I'll see. The trouble is," he remembered, "I'm so busy with one thing and another, just can't seem to get the time to go!"

Where are the little and larger creatures of wood and field tonight? Come to some "haven of home" we hope, out of the winds and the storm.

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

Rev. And Mrs. Harold Mitton Hold 'At Home' At Parsonage

A delightful afternoon and evening "at home" was held yesterday at the First Baptist Church manse on Ambrose Street in Charlottetown. The new manse, which was donated to the church by Capt. C.F. Burke and Mrs. Burke, was turned over to the church and the Rev. Harold Mitton, Mrs. Mitton and family late last year. The "at home" was for members of the congregation.

Receiving the many guests attending the affair were Rev. Mr. Mitton, Mrs. Mitton, their children Ronnie and Ruth and Mrs. Eldeout. The hosts and hostesses were Dr. and Mrs. Athol Roberts, Mr. Nelson Good and Mrs. Dorothy Douglas.

Mrs. Nelson Good, Mrs. J.W. Ballem and Mrs. Clair McNeill circulated the guest book.

Pouring were Mrs. Albert Baker, Mrs. C. Hamm, Mrs. L. Webster, Mrs. A. Hoyt, Mrs. R. Sutherland, Mrs. R. Rupert, Mrs. E. Cook, Mrs. T. Ives, Mrs. S. Irvine, and Mrs. Beasley. Serving were Mrs. D. Cameron, Mrs. R. Proude, Mrs. J. Nicholson, Mrs. E.J. Saunders, Mrs. J. McInnis, Mrs. H. Jenkins, Mrs. N. McInnis, Mrs. K. Burhoe, Mrs. D. Holden, Mrs. R. Jenkins, Mrs. R. Down, Mrs. C. McInnis, Mrs. W. Burhoe, Mrs. R. Affleck, Mrs. H. Brown, Mrs. Kerwin, Mrs. W.S. McMurtry, Mrs. Heartz, Mrs. K. Miller, and Mrs. H. Rector.

Replenishing were Mrs. C. Aitken, Mrs. A. Dolliver, Mrs. D. Bell, Mrs. C. White, Mrs. C. Whitenect, Mrs. R. Abel, Mrs. S. Inman, Mrs. L. Hawkes, Mrs. L. Walker, Mrs. J. Miller, Mrs. R. Watts, Mrs. H. Willis, Mrs. William Ward, Mrs. R.D. MacNeill, Mrs. E.C. Norrie, Mrs. William McLaren, Mrs. Bruce MacEwen, Mrs. Wendell Horton, Mrs. Robert Brown, Mrs. Russell Jones and Mrs. Bruce Lewis.

The music was provided by Arthur Large and Florence Simmons.

Others assisting were Mrs. H. Yeo, Mrs. George Lewis, Mr. George Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Robertson, Mr. and Mrs. Ira Lewis, Mrs. S. Jenkins, Mrs. L. Gillespie, Mrs. H.J. Huggan, Mrs. Sentner, Mrs. Scranton, Mrs. R. Gillis, Mrs. G. Colpitts, Mrs. S. Burhoe, Mrs. A.J. Affleck, Mrs. McCannell, Mrs. J. Proude and Mr. and Mrs. Ed. MacPhail.

Astronomical Society Head Says Her Work Is Not Dull

by DAVID SCOTT

RICHMOND HILL, Ont., (CP) The case history of star No. 214946 lay in an orderly stack of computations on Ruth Northcott's desk at the David Dunlap Observatory waiting for translation to manageable statistics.

The heap of neatly printed figures would have cowed even the masterminds who devise train schedules, but to the newly elected president of the Royal Canadian Astronomical Society it was just another study.

"Not that it's dull, by any means," Miss Northcott said. "Each one of these figures is like an old friend. I get a great deal of pleasure and a certain degree of excitement from investigating the stars."

Since she started her career in astronomy by chance in 1935, Miss Northcott has been snooping in the firmament and exposing the secrets of obscure stars.

Faintly glimmering No. 214946 might be just another collection of gases to the layman, but to astrophysicist Northcott it represents another piece in the mammoth jigsaw puzzle of the heavens.

STUDIES PHOTOS

The bulk of Miss Northcott's work is the interpretation of spectrographs, photographed on routes of stars as they are picked up by the 74-inch reflector telescope at this observatory 35 miles north of Toronto.

The only serious telescope peeping she has done was during the 1943-45 war years when the men were away and the work had to continue.

The major Canadian contribution to the science of astrophysics has been the determination of the velocities of stars in the line of sight.

These velocities, Miss Northcott explained, are called radial velocities and a knowledge of them plays a major part in the study of the dynamics and evolution of our star system.

Also through a knowledge of radial velocities, the orbits of double stars about each other can be examined in detail. This information is of prime importance in understanding the story of the evolution of the stars themselves.

Miss Northcott explained that about one-third of all known radial velocities have been determined in Canada where astronomy only started in 1839 at Toronto, and then only with primitive instruments.

WIDELY ACCLAIMED

Results attained by Canadian astronomers in the field of spectroscopic double-star orbits, investigation of the very hot stars in our galactic system, a study of the motions of these stars, and studies of the dust and gases of interstellar space have received international acclaim and recognition.

That briefly and simply, is part of the work done by the smiling, middle - aged woman who this year became the third woman president of the Royal Canadian Astronomical Society which was founded in 1890.

Miss Northcott is also editor of The Journal, the six-times-a-year publication of the Royal Canadian Astronomical Society, published since 1907.

Her dedicated life in astronomy started in 1934 when Miss Northcott was a student at the University of Toronto.

"I wanted to be a teacher, not an astronomer. But Dr. R. K. Young changed all that."

Dr. Reynold Kenneth Young was until his retirement in 1945, professor of astrophysics at the University of Toronto and has written numerous papers on astrophysics and the absolute magnitude of the stars.

PHOTOGRAPHS FENCES

"I was having trouble focusing the spectrograph at school and went to see Dr. Young," she said.

"He looked through my notebook and thought my figures were numbers and believed to exist in other galactic systems.

From 55 observations of the star made between 1939 and 1958, Miss Northcott said she must first bring all the readings into one chronological period which would make it appear the readings had taken place during 3.03115 days—or the time of the star's orbit.

From these figures, it can then be determined whether No. 214946 turns in a circular or elliptical orbit.

But even when she has figured out these brain-wrenching equations, the work is four years old because that's how far away in time the particular star is now.

Frustrating?

"Not a bit," says Miss Northcott, "we have to start somewhere."

Halibut Bake Is Hearty, Meatless For Lenten Meals

A hunt for Lenten dishes which are meatless, filling and good may well introduce you to food combinations which will be family favourites all year around. The following recipe for Fisherman's Pie, received from the home economists of Canada's Department of Fisheries, teams fish and potatoes in a Maritime version of the familiar Shepherd's Pie. The completed dish is both attractive and delicious. Picture it for yourself—meaty chunks of halibut in a savoury sauce, crowned with a golden, cheese - crusted topping of fluffy, mashed potatoes.

FISHERMAN'S PIE

2 pounds halibut
½ teaspoon salt
1 tablespoon chopped onion
1 teaspoon Worcestershire sauce
1½ cups liquid (fish juices plus milk)
2 tablespoons butter, melted
2 tablespoons flour
½ teaspoon salt
3 cups hot seasoned and whipped mashed potatoes
½ cup grated cheese

Season fish with ½ teaspoon salt. Wrap in steam tight envelope of aluminum foil, lightly greased on the inside. Bake in hot oven (450 F.) allowing 15 minutes cooking time per inch thickness of fish, if fresh or thawed, and 30 minutes per inch thickness if frozen. When cooked, drain, reserving juice. Flake into greased 2-quart casserole, discarding any skin and bone. Sprinkle with onion and Worcestershire sauce. Add milk to fish juice to make 1½ cups liquid. Blend melted butter, flour and ½ teaspoon salt. Add liquid gradually. Cook and stir until smooth and thickened. Pour sauce over fish. Top with potatoes. Sprinkle with cheese. Bake in a moderately hot oven (375 F.) for 25 minutes. Make 6 servings.

BALTIC

Mr. and Mrs. Justin MacLellan and family of Indian River, left on Thursday morning for Montreal.

Miss Iris Channion, nurse-in-training at the Victoria General Hospital, Halifax, returned to resume her duties there, after spending the past two weeks in Kensington, the guest of her mother, Mrs. Lillian Champion, and relatives.

Mr. Joe Rinzler, of Moncton, N.B., was a recent business visitor to Kensington and vicinity.

Mr. William Paynter, who is taking the Civil Defence Course at Charlottetown, spent the weekend with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Leith Paynter, Burlington.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley MacPhee of Summerside accompanied by Mrs. MacPhee's father Mr. Edward C. Caseley of Summerside were visitors to Kensington on Sunday.

Mr. Keith Boswell of Victoria was a visitor to Kensington recently.

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How Jackie Conquered the World
Whatever Jacqueline Kennedy says, does and wears makes news. The press records her colds, bruises and smiles. The president has described himself as the man who accompanied her to Paris. Will the records someday describe him as the man who accompanied Jacqueline Kennedy to the White House? Read Saturday's Weekend Magazine for writer Kitty Hanson's account of how the First Lady has won hearts everywhere and how she struggles in an endless though gracious contest with the public in order to maintain a needed measure of privacy.
Reserve your copy now at your local newsstand
The Evening Patriot