

WOMEN

Lena Caroline McLure, Women's Editor, Phone 3506

Page 8, The Guardian Saturday, Oct. 13, 1956

HAPPENINGS

Mrs. George S. Munn, known to her family and friends as Aunt Fanny, was honored Thursday evening at the residence of her nephew and his wife, Mr. and Mrs. John Munn, with whom she resides. The occasion was Mrs. Munn's nineteenth birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur W. Mackay of Albany, spent the Thanksgiving holiday with their daughter and son-in-law, Dr. and Mrs. K. Ross Parker of Halifax, N.S.

Mrs. A.E. Lehnen is entertaining at a small mixed bridge this evening at her residence.

Mr. and Mrs. Hayden MacDonald of Charlottetown, returned home after spending Thanksgiving holiday with their daughter, Mrs. Lloyd Kent of Belmont, N.S. They were accompanied by Mrs. A. MacDonald and Miss Nora MacDonald, also Mr. and Mrs. Wendell Vessey and son Sterling.

Mrs. E.S. Matheson, Mrs. Geo. Michael, Mrs. Wilfred Michael and Mrs. J. Rachel, returned recently from an enjoyable trip to Montreal and the White Mountains.

Mr. and Mrs. J.J. Trainor, Riverside Apartments, have returned from a motor trip through the New England States.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Thomas, South Granville, had as their guests over the Thanksgiving holiday, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hartlen, Halifax County.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Thomas and Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hartlen motored to Charlottetown, Sunday. They called on Mr. and Mrs. Walter Murphy and family, Elm Ave.

Mr. Roddie Hickox and Mr. Freddie Hickox, students at Acadia University, have returned to Wolfville, N.S., after spending the Thanksgiving holiday at their home in Charlottetown.

The hostess at the Curling Club Saturday evening are the following: Mrs. W.L. MacDonald, Mrs. H.M. MacKenzie, Mrs. Clifford MacDonald and Mrs. G.S. Storey.

Mrs. W. H. Whitten, Halifax, spent the weekend in Summerside, the guest of Mrs. Firth D. Bowen.

Miss Betty Balcom, Halifax, visited friends in Summerside over the holiday weekend.

Miss Rhoda Hathaway, Albany, N.Y., is the guest of Mrs. George Ramsay, Alberton, and Mrs. Katherine Leturgey, Summerside.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Silliphant, accompanied by Mrs. Harry Dickie, left Wednesday for Waltham, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Garnett Peck and sons, Ian and Graham, have returned to their home in Summerside after spending the Thanksgiving weekend in Halifax.

Mrs. Evelyn MacAlpine and Misses Blanche Hogg and Helen Mills entertained at the tea hour on Saturday at Mulberry Lodge, honoring Mrs. Kenneth Dorsey who is leaving to take up residence in Bermuda. Mrs. Dorsey was presented with a farewell gift from the hostesses.

Mrs. J.B. Downing, Summer St., entertained friends on Saturday evening in honor of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Allan Osgood, Portland, Oregon.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Silliphant have returned home from Chelmsford, Mass., where they were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J.C. Mills.

The Ladies Aid of the Prince County Hospital sponsored a hospital bridge at the home of Mrs. Brewer Robinson on Wednesday, October 10. Mrs. Leslie Simmons and Mrs. Roy Holman convoked the bridge, assisted by Mrs. Lloyd Lewis, Mrs. Wilfred E. Callaghan, Mrs. Ar. Allen and Mrs. Wilfred Lecky. Prize winners were Mrs. Emile Arsenault, Mrs. Leo Wood Mrs. William Profit, and Mrs. R.E. MacLean.

Mr. and Mrs. Laurie Coles, accompanied by Mrs. Coles' grandmother, Mrs. A.C. Saunders, left Thursday for Orlando, Florida. Mrs. Saunders will remain in Florida with her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Reg. Saunders.

Mr. and Mrs. G.B. Sheen, accompanied by Mrs. Sheen's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Burleigh, left recently for Virginia.

MARY HAWORTH

Homesick Wife Causes Man To Seek Divorce

Dear Mary Haworth: My husband is 22 and I am 21. We have been married three and a half years and now, all of a sudden, our marriage is going on the rocks.

We have two little girls and it worries me that I may not be able to give them all the care they need if we get a divorce. Though I don't see any other way to add to the problem, I am pregnant again.

I am from England and don't have anybody to turn to here; and I don't want to write my parents yet, as it would only worry them. What caused this breakup was my wanting to go home. We could afford the trip, but my husband wanted to go into debt for another car. We've just finished paying (two years) for a car and I don't think we need a new one yet.

WIFE CONFESSES
I think we are acting like children over this, but now that the idea of divorce has come up, my husband insists upon it: he won't listen to any other idea.

Joe (I'll call him) didn't have a happy childhood and his father still won't allow him in the house. His parents don't get on well together; there is continual fighting; and now his sister is divorcing her husband. With this background I wonder if Joe can make a go of marriage.

He isn't all to blame; I have faults too; I can be very stubborn and also bad-tempered when crossed. But in this case I am willing to do all in my power, that is right for the children, as they are the important persons in the situation.

Please advise me. If you feel divorce is the answer, do you think I will be able to give my children the happiness they need? And would I make another man happy if ever I marry again? Or am I the sort of woman who will always make a hash of marriage? B.L.

NON-COOPERATIVE
Dear B.L.: Although such was not your purpose, I am sure, your openhearted statement of the case makes clear that Joe is the marriage wrecker here. Stubborn you may be, and irritable when crossed, but your responsible concern for the children in this crisis shows that you are potentially good marriage material. Your failure with Joe, thus far, doesn't mean that you would automatically make a hash of an even try, with a fair-minded man. You have the disposition to be a real partner. "For better or worse," in doing your duty and abiding by obligations — which means that you can grow and become mature, even if you have not attained full adult wisdom and patience yet.

Joe is quite obviously snatching at an excuse to press for divorce, just to escape responsibility, no doubt. And if you were the person who first introduced the suggestion — in a mood of defiant discouragement — still that doesn't justify Joe's trying to make it stick.

COUNSEL NEEDED
A reasonable husband would sympathize profoundly with an enterprising wife's heart hunger to visit her native land. And Joe's indifference to your homesickness, plus his willful insistence upon a new car for himself, rather than a trip for you, gives the measure of his backwardness. He can't "feel" beyond himself. He can't relate to other lives. Or, at any rate, he hasn't yet — a handicap ingrained by his family background.

As to whether divorce can or should be averted, I think you should have the benefit of first-hand specialist counsel in assessing the problem of coping with Joe. Combining the field of advisory services, I find that the American Red Cross has a chapter in the city through which you write and its Home Service department helps iron out family difficulties such as yours. Look for the address under "A" in the telephone book.

Also in the same city, the State Department of Public Welfare maintains a division of Child Welfare Services — where family problems are studied, if the security of children is threatened. The address is listed in the telephone book under "S." My advice is to seek further guidance from one or the other of these sources. M.H.

Mary Haworth counsels through her column, not by mail or personal interview. Write to her in care of this newspaper.



MR. AND MRS. LEO CORMIER

Dr. George L. McCarthy Gives Niece In Marriage

Miss Catherine Margaret Cantelo, Paterson, New Jersey, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Horatio Cantelo, Eldon, P.E.I., and Mrs. Leo Cormier of Lodi, New Jersey, son of Mr. and Mrs. Albenie Cormier, St. Paul, N.B., were married September 15, at St. Joseph R. C. Church at 10 a.m. The officiating clergyman was Reverend Father Robert Morris.

The place of reception was Canclivich, Paterson, N.J. The bride wore a beautiful Alencon lace with nylon tiered bustle. Her full skirt with slight train, very headless was a nylon tulle veil attached to a bandeau of sequins and seed pearls. Her bouquet was a sheaf of white and pink roses with pink sweetheart rose streamers.

Miss Florence Cantelo, sister of the bride, wore a waltz-length gown of white Italian lace over powder blue taffeta, with matching headpiece and gloves. Her bouquet was pink sweetheart roses with streamers.

Mr. Stanley Cormier, brother of groom, of Lodi, New Jersey, was the best man.

The bride was given in marriage by her uncle, Dr. George L. McCarthy, Paterson, N.J.

The two weeks wedding trip was in Florida and Smoky Mountains, Tennessee.

Upon their return Mr. and Mrs. Cormier will reside at 224 Union Avenue, Paterson, New Jersey. Photo by Lorstan.



BURTON - BUOTE WEDDING

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Gerard Burton, were married recently in Stella Maris Church, North Ruston, P.E.I. The bride is the former Mary Loretta, daughter of Mrs. and the late Lenard Buote of North Ruston. The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander F. Burton of Halifax.

Morrison-Gillis Wedding At Beautiful Old Church

The lovely old Belfast church is at its best in its Autumn setting when the copper of the oaks mingles with the scarlet of the maples to create a colourful picture.

Thus it was on the sunny afternoon of Wednesday, September 26th on the occasion of the wedding of Miss Shirley Jewel Gillis, daughter of Mrs. Eunice Ross and the late Mr. John Alexander Gillis of Newtown to John Gordon Morrison, only son of Mr. John Morrison of Mt. Buchanan. The chance of the church, white decorated with trailing white Autumn clematis and gaily colored Dahlias.

The bride in a ballerina-length dress of embroidered nylon in pure white, was given away by her uncle Mr. Ray Hamby of Charlottetown. Two dainty little flower girls in yellow, Karen Hamby and Sheila Morrison preceded her up the aisle led by the Brides' two sisters, Misses Velma and Doris Gillis, bridesmaids, to the strains of the Bridal march from Loh-

HOUSEHOLD HINT

Cut flowers will keep longer if the leaves below the water are removed. Decaying vegetable matter will poison the water.

ELLEN'S DIARY

How Beautiful It Is

This morning - how pleasant it was, with the dawn - light bright through the branches of the lawns - trees and a brisk lad-of-wind at play there.

And "There we are, Ellen!" James said coming back all at once from his own Land of Dreams: "It's quite time we were up and at work!"

From the bedroom window I looked out at the weather as written for him on the millpond below the front meadow.

"West!" he exclaimed his smile pleased. "It's a west wind! It will dry away the showers of last night and I'd venture to say" he nodded, "we'll get another good harvest day. . . Come and see the trees, Ellen - over there westward on the slope above the stream.

Every shade of Autumn was there, brightened by the new morning sun, ochre and burnt sienna deepened to the scarlet of a little girl's woolen hood of a long time ago. Flashes of flame there were, the sturdy green of fir and spruce and the gorgeous crimson of blood-red. Already crows called and winged along the high sunny distances and beyond the maple woodlands now painted so attractively. Admiring these today it came to mind that if folks

hunted the farlands with brush and canvas instead of a gun what lovely gleanings of Autumn - hill and vale they could take to save away forever.

And now another week goes, stepping away on soft of Autumn grass, of ripening fern and crisp leaf.

"We went by way of the woodland lane" Granddaughter related the highlights of an afternoon excursion which had taken her and Mack on foot to join the threshers. "And you can't imagine how beautiful it is now. The maples arched overhead in the loveliest colors and every little bush and tree along the way is scarlet or gold or some other shade of the Autumn. It's all so pretty one might suppose she walked through some enchanted place or else" she smiled "was watching a picture in technicolor on the screen."

"Only a few more weeks to thresh!" we said hearing the tides of it this evening from one of the help. "Suppose you're feeling quite happy to have the harvest so nearly at an end?"

"Happy? Oh I don't know" he chuckled. "It doesn't take much to make a fellow happy. . . or does it?" he sobered on another thought, a bit puzzled. Not much. Only a little, but what a difference it can make!"

"A little sun, a little rain. A soft wind blowing from the west. And woods and fields are sweet again; And warmth within the mountain's breast. A little love, a little trust. A soft impulse, a sudden dream; And life as dry as desert dust. Is fresher than a mountain stream."

Until Monday —Diary—Good night. . .

KEEP IN TRIM

Try Smart Figure—Fixing

By IDA JEAN KAIN
Ah, if housework were only streamlining what a happy solution that would be to our exercise needs. I get tired and bored with housework, yet it doesn't even keep my waistline neat, is the rueful tone of a letter asking if there isn't some way to turn everyday activity into figure fixing.

First, let's put the spotlight on that word bored—that feeling of weariness, dissatisfaction and languor of spirits. When we are bored with any job we slump in a lump and right there is the main reason routine activity fails to provide muscle toning exercise. Good posture is the best possible exercise for steadily strengthening the muscles to carry on the job for which they originally designed.

With the body in perfect alignment, muscles need not be so strong, for the bones do much of the supporting, with no straining or tugging on muscles, joints or ligaments.

By the way, one group of women took the boredom out of routine work by clubbing together and working as a crew to clean their houses. They reported the plan a rousing success. I expect they went at the work with eagerness and right there and finished feeling exhilarated.

I've often thought it might be a wonderful idea to all switch jobs occasionally. You might like to write the column while I clean your house!

But back to turning housework into exercise. Daily the carpet sweeper must be pushed around, so as you push, pull slim through the middle measurement, and hold up-and-in firmly with that fine strap of muscle. For slimming, keep the emphasis on the up. Shoulders can be beautifully relaxed—no need to get tense about it.

KEEP IT STRAIGHT
Bending down to pick up some-

thing from the floor? The streamlining way is to bend knees and keep back straight. This saves your back and strengthens "youth" muscles on the front of the thigh.

But a change of pace quickens energy. So, just unscrew the handle on that carpet sweeper and turn it into a wand for exercise purposes. Standing, feet well apart hold wand high overhead. Pull up firmly with gluteal muscles and bend to the side, slowly and smoothly, holding for a second. Bend to the opposite side . . . again holding. Repeat several times. There is nothing better than stretching and side-bending to slim the waist and tone all the muscles which bound the sides of the silhouette. It's streamlining.

Schurman-McKay
A pretty wedding was solemnized in the United Church Manse, Kensington on Saturday, Sept. 22nd 1956, when Rev. L. Murray united in marriage Miss Ina McKay, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Keir McKay of Sea View and Mr. Jack A. Schurman son of Mr. and Mrs. Alred Schurman of Traveller's Rest.

The couple were attended by Miss Gertrude Crozier as bridesmaid and Mr. John Corbett as groomsmen. A reception was held at the home of the brides Aunt, Mrs. Harry Brown and Mr. Brown, Kensington.

This young couple will reside in Traveller's Rest and have the best wishes of friends for a happy wedded life.

WASHINGTON (AP)—A plant explorer from the U.S. department of agriculture is going to Japan soon to collect new or little-known plants of ornamental value. Many such plants now in this country came originally from Japan, such as azaleas, camellias, cherries and hollies.

"Pancake Festival Week"

CREPES FRANCOISE

Makes 4 servings

CREPES
3 eggs, beaten
1/2 cup milk
1/2 cup pancake mix
ORANGE SAUCE
1/2 cup sugar
1 teaspoon corn starch
1 cup orange juice
1/2 cup lemon juice
Combine beaten eggs and milk. Add pancake mix, stirring until smooth. Place about a teaspoon of batter in a small frying pan and heat until the bubbles pop. Pour in barely enough batter to cover bottom of the pan with a thin layer. Tilt pan over side to side to spread batter over entire surface. Bake until delicately browned on under side; turn and bake on other side. Fold crepes in quarters and serve with orange sauce.
Orange Sauce: Combine sugar and corn starch in saucepan. Add orange juice and lemon juice; bring to a boil. Simmer about 10 minutes. Serve hot.
Note: Sugar cubes may be dipped in lemon extract and set a flame when crepes are served.

PAKISTAN COAL

Mined in Pakistan produced 336,000 tons of coal in the first half of 1956, against 312,000 tons in the same period of 1955.

LET'S EAT

An Attractive Kitchen Makes Meals Pleasant

By IDA BAILEY ALLEN
The house was built on high land and overlooked a glorious view of the countryside, a panorama of four square miles of peach and apple orchards owned by orchard farmer Charlton Hermitage, and his neighbor fruit farmers, near Richwood, New Jersey.

"This is one of the most beautiful and well-planned kitchen-dining rooms I've seen," I remarked to Mrs. Hermitage.

"Cooking and eating are so basically important," she answered, "that I feel both should be carried on in an attractive room with a happy atmosphere."

"But I promised you a recipe," she added. "Here is one of our family favorites."

Apple Gingerbread (Anne R. Hermitage): In a 12" by 18" buttered baking pan, place 4 c. sliced, cored, peeled apples. Add 1 c. sugar and simmer 5 min.

Meantime, mix the gingerbread topping.
Gingerbread Topping: Combine in the following order: 1 c. sugar, 1 c. boiling water, 1/2 c. soft butter, 1/2 c. molasses, 1 tsp. each cinnamon, ground clove and ginger, 1/2 tsp. salt, 1/2 tsp. baking soda, 2 1/2 c. sifted enriched flour and 2 beaten eggs. Beat mixture thoroughly.

Spoon over the apples. Bake 30 min. in a moderate oven. 350 degrees F., or until done.

Serve warm with whipped cream. **Tomorrow's Dinner:** Clam chowder; pilot crackers; potato-ham salad plate; apple gingerbread.

Wife Preservers



A thin film of wax on a coated surface not only protects it but gives it a decorative finish.

Grade Five Will Talk French In B. C. School Experiment

VANCOUVER (CP)—For three periods each week the grade five classrooms in three Vancouver public schools take on a Parisian atmosphere.

The pupils become petite garcons et petites filles, and say "bon jour" instead of "hi, there."

The three schools are taking part in an experiment in teaching French to junior grades. Three schools in Victoria are also participating and if the students do well, the provincial education department may extend the idea to all schools in British Columbia.

Most children in B.C. do not start studying French until they reach grade seven, eight or nine, so the children in grade five of the experimental schools are getting a head start.

VOCAL LESSONS
"Don't let the idea we will begin them on subjunctive verbs and dictation," says Harvey Barnes of London University, who is instructing all the elementary French classes.

"Lessons are in talking and listening to French with no writing at all."

Although lessons have barely started for the year, the children are already asking each other your name? or "how old are you?"

They have learned a French song, Dites-Moi, which opens the musical comedy South Pacific.

Some of them are already shrugging their shoulders and flinging gestures.

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THIS FALL, taper, designed to suit any type of figure, obtains its high style look through the simplicity of its lines and its very correct tailoring.

Made of black and white tweed, the coat has a very slender look but is full enough to accommodate a suit underneath. It features gauntlet length sleeves, a flat collar held in by a neckline and a horizontal, buttoned tab.

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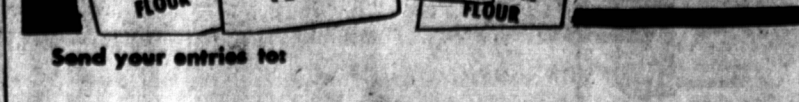
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