

ELLEN'S DIARY

By An Island Farmer's Wife

As we expected, it was with a measure of disappointment that the younger scholars of the Family-Gage at this house, and Granddaughter at Alderlea, now in attendance at the school of her district down the River Road, aid by brand new books and pencils for the week-end. First school days past, not without some anxiety on our part over the outcome, they look forward with pleasant anticipation to the round of next week there.

As August nears a close we are straggle by the line, clear-cut his year and so suddenly traced the boundary between summer and autumn. Only a short spell ago we saw summer life ripening and beautiful over the farmlands . . . hot, perhaps, but the heat was only passing, evenings cool and refreshing bringing its relief.

We recall how long then the afterglow of sunset lingered to light a fading day so lovely it seemed as though Time itself were loath to end it in the event that its successor might not be so perfect. But with the dawning another equally enchanting, ever-fresh and challenging was born. They came to us at this place "in" the road. And in the insistence of our early duties we could not linger as long as we should have liked in sheer admiration of their glory and promise, or missed from them the gentle caress of a wind ruffling the millpond and the sound of the overflow on the dam, we nevertheless much enjoyed them. And pausing a minute to drink deep of their delights we felt that if the preceding day had bound us over-closely to the path of duty, now before us stretched, figuratively, our "second chance" to enjoy what we would. Facing the east of morning with the sun new and smiling above a green hill, we could fancy that seasons of time still lay in the rose-tinted summer-hours ahead.

Yes, summer was here with all its delights . . . with the hay-making, and sweet season; with suppers in the open to the children's joy . . . spruces with gay little whispers in the topmost branches at our backs, and before us the spreading farmlands and glint of millstream where it appears briefly before it slips away beneath Mr. A.'s bridge and is lost to sight.

And we said happily, summer will be with us for a long time this year—this beauty and loveliness will not fade or be quickly replaced. And even as we spoke the scene was changing. Golden hints were showing in the harvest . . . one morning a binder took up an old refrain: there was an edge of chill in the evenings where had been only refreshing coolness; James looked behind a door for "that old sweater, Ellen." Autumn was here.

Autumn is a spendthrift. She scatters her gold with lavish hands—in harvest-fields, roadsides, in gardens. "But I guess it's not really autumn until the swallows leave for the south," Jamie commented this afternoon watching them rise and fall on light happy wings. "One of these days . . . he offered with a sigh . . . Days are appreciably shorter now; nights there are when folks come indoors to declare "That fire smells good!" But there were swallows on happy wing today, boys after school a-fishin' . . . and for us, the loneliness of James still at Alderlea.

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

Anne Adams Patterns



That Body Of Yours

By James W. Barton, M.D.

SILENT GALLSTONES

An elderly man began to feel a pain across the abdomen in the region of stomach and immediately thought he had an ulcer or cancer, as one brother had died of cancer of the stomach and the other brother of an ulcer in the stomach. X-rays of stomach and intestine showed no ulcer or cancer present but a later x-ray examination showed many stones in the gall bladder. As he had had one of two attacks of gall-bladder colic during the previous twenty years, his physician referred him to a surgeon.

The man was 75 years of age and had no symptoms except an occasional dull pain across the abdomen. The surgeon, therefore, felt he might have no further trouble and advised operation at once. The patient was advised to consult his physician if further symptoms developed, however.

It is believed that at least 40 to 50 per cent of men and women past 40 to 50 years of age have gallstones, but perhaps only a small percentage of them ever have any disturbance from them and need no treatment except to eat smaller meals and less fat if any disturbance occurs. The Journal of the American Medical Association, Dr. B. O. C. Pribram, of the surgical staff of St. Clare's Hospital, New York City, discusses silent and severe or painful gallstones and whether or not these silent gallstones should undergo operation to forestall any unfavorable conditions.

Dr. Pribram reports an experiment in which, through an existing opening from gall bladder to outer surface of the body, a probe was inserted into gall bladder and a part of the lining scraped to cause irritation, yet patient felt no pain. However, when neck (duct) of gall bladder through which the gall (bile) empties into a neighboring duct, was scraped, severe pain occurred, as with the passing of a gallstone. From this we learn that a gallstone located in the body of the gall bladder (the silent area) causes no pain but if it moves to the duct or neck of gall bladder, pain (colic) may occur.

We also learn that lining of the gall bladder distant from the duct or neck is a silent and insensitive zone or area and that stones may lie there "indefinitely" without causing any symptoms. Should the gallstone shift to neck of gall bladder, it may even then cause no symptoms but, if symptoms are severe, operation may be necessary.

Morning Smile

The Truth

Friend: "Well, how is married life?"  
Bride: "Lovely, but what do you think? My husband really does stunner, and I always thought it was emotion."  
Oral Wealth  
"Is your father rich?"  
"Rich? My father has so many gold teeth he has to sleep with his head in a safe."  
Fear  
"My wife says that if I die she will remain a widow."  
"Evidently thinks there's no other man like you."  
"No, she's afraid there is."  
Cheaper  
Muriel (who has gently but firmly rejected Robert's proposal).  
"What do you want the waitress for?"  
Robert: "To alter my order. If I've got to look on you as just a sister, those quarter sandwiches are going to be nickel lime and lemons."

Half-Size Fashion

THIS IS YOUR HALF-SIZE pattern, designed for the shorter waisted, fuller figure! You'll find it so easy to cut, with NO alteration worries. This particular dress is just what you need for now through fall, a good all-around dress!  
Pattern R4623: Half Sizes, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24. Sizes 16 1/2 takes 3 1/2 yards 39-inch.  
This pattern, easy to use, simple to sew, is tested for fit. Has complete illustrated instructions.  
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Weeks - Bennett Wedding

Under an arch of evergreens entwined with gladioli, sweet peas and delphinium, in the garden of her parents' home, Jean Marie Bennett exchanged marriage vows this afternoon with Allison B. Weeks, Stornoway, Sask. The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert A. Bennett, Brussels, Ont., and the groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. William H. Weeks, Stornoway, Sask. The Rev. W. H. T. Fullon, of Metville Presbyterian Church, officiated.

Given in marriage by her father, the bride wore a ballerina-length gown of white nylon marquisette over tulle and fitted bodice. V neckline with wide lapels and a pleated standup collar. Her fingers were held by a coronet of lace, flowers and seed pearls; she carried a bouquet of red roses and baby's breath.

Miss Elizabeth Cousins was her only attendant, wearing a gown of pale mauve organza with V neckline, pleated stand-up collar and bouffant skirt. Her head-dress was a coronet of matching net, outlined with a flower design and she carried a bouquet of yellow ornamentals.

Victor Walden, Seaforth, was best man, and Ivan G. Campbell, Brussels, ushered.  
A reception was held on the lawn, the bride's mother receiving in a navy sheer dress with tucked black accessories and corsage of white gardenias.

For a wedding trip to the groom's parents' home, the bride donned a dusty pink suit of rib faille with navy accessories and corsage of roses. The couple will reside in Wellandburg.  
The bride's mother, Mrs. Wm. T. Lowe of Montreal, Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Mallory of Port Hope, Ont., and Mr. and Mrs. Gerald T. Mogridge and little daughter Karen of London, Ont., attended the Weeks-Bennett nuptials in Brussels, Ont., August 2nd. Mesdames Lowe, Mallory and Mogridge are sisters of the groom.

The groom has many relatives in P. E. I., whom he visited in 1947, accompanied by his parents, and is now employed by Canadian Comstock Co. Ltd., with head office in St. Catherine's, Ontario.

The Stars Say

By Genevieve Kemble

For Tomorrow  
A DAY of particularly thrilling and dynamic events and programs is in store, with affairs moving at high tempo under exciting and singular pressure. In fact, affairs may go on with fine flourish, with everyday matters in for development, with new ideas, plans and talents clamoring to push the emotions and personal affiliations into high gear.  
For the Birthday  
Those whose birthday it is may be sure a good climatic year, with strange and startling adventures, perhaps in launching novel ideas, creative talents, radical notions or queer experiments, all combining to make for drastic and exaggerated stimulus. In demonstrating such high-tempo experimental objectives, it would be advisable to keep firm reins on the feelings or personal relations. Excess in such direction might have queer reactions. Keep conventional and restrained.  
A child born on this day, having exceptional talents, creative abilities outside the customary and usual, might be carried to extremes in emotional exhibitionism and out-let.

Cook's Corner

By Roberta Lee

Grease Spots  
To remove grease spots on hard wood floors, first scrub the spots with very hot water. Then drop ordinary peroxide of hydrogen on the spot. Let dry, and in most cases, the spot will have disappeared.  
Stuck Paper  
Paper that has stuck to the polished surface of furniture can be removed by softening it with olive oil, and then rubbing gently with a soft cloth.  
Oil Mops  
When water and soap have failed to clean the oil mop satisfactorily, use hot water ammonia, and a little washing powder.  
Q. How can I prevent cracked shells when boiling eggs?  
A. One should bear in mind to put a teaspoon of salt into the water in which eggs are to be boiled. This will prevent the shells from cracking.

How Can I . . .

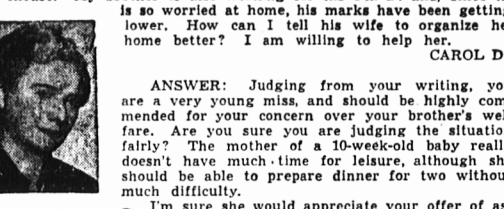
By Anne Ashley  
Q. How can I renew the kitchen woodwork that has become dull in appearance due to frequent washings?  
A. The next time the woodwork is wiped allow it to dry and then rub with a clean cloth dampened with furniture polish. This will restore the gloss to the paint.  
Q. How can I keep the oiled mop fluffy?  
A. Brushing the oiled mop with a whiskbroom, instead of shaking it, will free it of dirt and make it very fluffy.

DOROTHY DIX'S COLUMN

Helpful Sister

Willing To Give Hand In Student Brother's Home

DEAR MISS DIX: Ten weeks ago my brother's wife had a baby. My brother works hard but when he comes home his wife, who has had a day of leisure, expects him to make dinner, giving the baby as an excuse. My brother is also working for his Ph. D. and, since he is so worried at home, his marks have been getting lower. How can I tell his wife to organize her home better? I am willing to help her. CAROL D.



Muriel Nissen

ANSWER: Judging from your writing, you are a very young miss, and should be highly commended for your concern over your brother's welfare. Are you sure you are judging the situation fairly? The mother of a 10-week-old baby really doesn't have much time for leisure, although she should be able to prepare dinner for two without much difficulty.  
— I'm sure she would appreciate your offer of assistance. Why not go over and see what you can do for her? The experience will be helpful to you, and will aid your brother's family over a period of adjustment to the new baby that is sometimes quite difficult.  
An infant and a Ph. D. aspirant in the same household are quite a handful, and I'm sure your efforts will be very useful in smoothing the domestic machinery.

LET MOTHER DECIDE

DEAR MISS DIX: The man I go with is 21, and I am 17. He is divorced. We like the same things and get along very well except that he doesn't believe me when I tell him certain things. He claims he has been lied to so much that he can't believe anyone. I don't think that's fair. My family objects to him because he has been married before and I don't think that has anything to do with our present or future. S. M.

ANSWER: First of all, whether you approve of your mother's decisions or not, she is the one to be consulted on your problems, since at 17 you haven't the experience to figure everything out for yourself. A single boy, closer to you in age, would be a much more suitable companion than a divorced man.

DEAR MISS DIX: We are two girls of 13. Another friend, Vera, who is 12, has dates, uses lipstick and thinks we are cowards because we don't do the same. We don't believe in things like that until we're 16. Who is right? A. F.

ANSWER: You are right! You have a code of conduct entirely in keeping with your age, and don't let anyone tease, or ridicule, you out of it. Vera does not seem to be a good friend for you, and I agree with your mother that the less you see of her the better.

DEAR MISS DIX: For five years I have been going with a boy who has said he was in love with me. We planned to marry when I finish college. Lately, however, he hasn't gone out with me and has told several people he doesn't go with me anymore. What must I do? P. Q.

ANSWER: You have been given a cue to make a graceful exit. The boy hasn't the courage to tell you frankly that he doesn't want to go with you, so has taken the ungentlemanly course of getting the information to you via third parties. Make sure your information comes from a reliable source and, if possible, verify it directly with the boy. The chances are that his attentions have wandered, and I advise yours to do likewise.

DEAR MISS DIX: All the relations on my husband's side call me skinny. My husband says I am pretty close to the average Miss America figure and, though I think I'm just about right, I feel so self-conscious around his relations. LOU

ANSWER: From the measurements you give, I too, would say you're just about right. Perhaps hubby's family is inclined to avoid dupes and are envious. Take their remarks good naturedly and stop being self-conscious.

DEAR MISS DIX: I would love to have a dog but my mother and father say that the city is no place for one. I am 12 years old. RONNIE

ANSWER: A dog is a wonderful companion for a boy, and I wish you could find someone who would persuade your parents to get one. Of course, a large dog is out of place in the city, but the smaller breeds do very nicely, even in a small place. But remember, Ronnie, if mom and dad do finally agree to the dog, it's your job to take care of him. One reason why parents don't like the idea is that they usually get the job of walking the dog, while mom has all the feeding and house care to do.

Miss Nissen cannot reply personally to readers but will answer problems of general interest through this column.

Household Scrapbook

History is often written by weather. The National Geographic Society observes. The Spanish Armada was destroyed by a storm. And had it not rained on the night of June 17, 1815, the Battle of Waterloo might have had a different outcome.

KENNEDY'S  
END of the MONTH  
SPECIALS  
COATS 12 ONLY GOING AT \$10.00  
DRESSES 1 RACK GOING AT \$5.00  
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No Approvals No Refunds  
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166 Queen St. Next Door to Bus Stop

Aitken - MacDonald Wedding

A very pretty wedding was solemnized in Zion Presbyterian Church, Charlottetown, on Tuesday, August 26th, 1952, at 10 o'clock, when Margaret Selena, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. A. MacDonald, became the bride of Harold Edison, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Aubrey Aitken, Bay Fortune, P. E. I.

The church was beautifully decorated with summer flowers. To the strains of the Wedding March, played by Paul Cudmore, the bride entered the church on the arm of her father, who gave her in marriage.  
The ceremony was performed by Rev. G. C. Webster.  
The bride looked lovely in a street length dress of pale blue nylon lace, with pale blue and white accessories, and carried a Colonial nosegay of summer flowers.

Miss Miriam MacDonald, as her sister's bridesmaid, wore a dress of navy faille and tulle, with which she wore navy and white accessories and carried a Colonial nosegay of mixed flowers.  
The groom was supported by his brother John, and the ushers were Messrs. Millar and George MacDonald, brothers of the bride.  
The bride's mother chose for her daughter's wedding a gown of mulberry wine crepe with which she wore wine accessories and a corsage of white carnations.

The groom's mother wore a gown of navy crepe with navy and white accessories and a corsage of white carnations.  
Mrs. N. D. MacLean, as guest soloist, beautifully rendered "O Perfect Love" during the signing of the register.  
Following the ceremony, a reception was held at the Queen Hotel for the immediate families. After a short honeymoon trip, the young couple will reside in Montreal, P. Q., where the groom is a medical student at McGill University.

Modern Etiquette

By Roberta Lee

Q. Is it proper, when someone begins a story or joke that you have heard before, to stop him by telling him so?  
A. This depends. If you are one of several people, it would be exceedingly rude and ill-bred to break into the story. There might be others who have not heard it. If you and the story-teller are the only ones present, it would be all right to save him the trouble of telling a story you have already heard.

Q. What gifts are appropriate for the twentieth wedding anniversary?  
A. Yes.

Success Tip—  
Bake it with MAGIC!  
DATE-ORANGE PUDDING  
Combine in a greased casserole (6-cup size) 1/2 c. corn syrup, 1 lbs. sift once, then sift into a bowl, 1 1/2 c. once-sifted pastry flour (or 1 1/2 c. once-sifted hard-wheat flour), 2 1/2 tsp. Magic Baking Powder, 1/2 tsp. salt and 1/4 c. fine granulated sugar. Mix in 3/4 c. corn flakes, slightly crushed, and 1/2 c. cut-up pitted dates. Combine 1 well-beaten egg, 1/2 c. milk, 1/2 tsp. vanilla and 3 tbs. shortening, melted. Make a well in dry ingredients and add liquids; mix lightly. Turn into prepared dish. Bake in moderately hot oven, 375°, about 40 minutes. Serve warm, with pouring cream. Yield—6 servings.

Q. What gifts are appropriate for the twentieth wedding anniversary?  
A. Yes.

Born of Sunshine  
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Aylmer catsup  
"I'm Mr. Sunshine . . . putting the label of excellence on my finished product . . . sun-soaked, red-ripe tomatoes, picked and bottled within 24 hours . . . and brought to you in Aylmer Catsup. Try it soon."

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NEW LIFEBUOY WITH PURALIN  
STOPS "B.O."  
'BETTER THAN EVER'  
Gives longer-lasting, all over protection . . .  
has pleasing new scent  
IS YOUR FAMILY DISCOVERING NEW LIFEBUOY'S MANY USES?  
FROM HEAD TO TOE . . . NEW LIFEBUOY STOPS "B.O."