

WE AND OUR NEIGHBORS

Rubamah S. Frank

The Experts May Be Wrong But Are Worth Hearing

(Speaking of Human Nature) We did last week here a few insights culled from the experts. Do your own experiences and observations prove them true? False?

What Make You Laugh? If you—or your friends—laugh loudly and heartily at jokes or cartoons in which "insults, anagrams, teasing or meanness" is directed against some one—be careful! Tests made at Stanford University indicated that such laughter is based either on a "chip on the shoulder" attitude or on the possession of a "mean streak."

As for doodles and scribbles, marks of the "poorly educated," do they reveal something about your doer's character? Do they show a tendency to be "suspicious, dependent, shy and wary about money?" It may be, says Selma Scherer, psychiatrist, that you are suffering from "poverty disease." This is a condition left over from your early childhood when your parents were very poor. You were ashamed of your clothes and worried about money? You are still so. However, once you have traced your undesirable feelings to their source you can cure yourself. Furthermore, you can understand others bearing "it" and help them through it.

ARE YOU TWO-FACED?

Most of us have noted that the two sides of our face look different. Much photographed celebrities, especially actors, carefully pose with the "best" side of their face toward the camera. But studies have been made at Harvard that indicate that each of us has two faces, each "differs in personality." The right side is "more characteristic of the person's true self," while the left side is "more conscious traits which you openly reveal and by which others know you." However, the left side gives away your unconscious or suppressed traits. But is this all?—The greater the difference between the two sides of the face, the more neurotic and maladjusted you are likely to be. Well—perhaps you had designs on a distinguished career, you are one of those fortunate

ELLEN'S DIARY

Ellen Has Had The Flu, But Is Better

It is a trait of humans to entertain the notion that whatever they may have had, in the way of illness or misfortune, will of course pass their door. These may be the turns of the wheel of fate, by and large there are few who escape forever a touch of these sad and unpleasant things.

So you had the Flu! Isn't it nice that you're better? We said a bit smug in our well-being recently. I was feeling better. The words returned last night or rather towards the morning, low and ten faint us. When James questioned softly on us the pillow, which had given us neither a dreamless sleep nor yet pleasant dreaming but instead a spell of much misery. "Are you feeling better, now, Ellen?"

"Yes, a little," we replied differently.

As for the twilight, brightest now beyond the birch limbs, was a rift of approaching dawn, a rooster crowed loudly.

"Hear that, Ellen?" James queried. And then not waiting for our reply he continued musically. "It sounds different when someone's ill. Not a bit the same!" he gave a low chuckle "as it appears to a fellow when as a young lad he's stealing in."

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Women

Page 8 The Guardian Wed., Nov. 13, 1957

HAPPENINGS

An exceedingly distinguished characteristic modesty laughing-looking young visitor to the press today is Miss Denise Peasant of Toronto. Miss Peasant is 5 feet eleven inches in height and every bit of that stature contributes to a most attractive personality. She has dark blue eyes, naturally active in baseball and basketball. Skiing in Montreal had been her sport as well as her English speaking.

Miss Peasant attended the left side of the University of Toronto. While at university she participated actively in baseball and basketball. Skiing in Montreal had been her sport as well as her English speaking.

Miss Peasant is delighted with the atmosphere of friendliness. Tea drinking she says is more of a characteristic than in other parts of Canada. They are fussier here about their tea and take time to prepare it properly. Then when it is hot and aromatic, the leisure they have the delight of drinking tea.

Miss Peasant's clubs are: Women's Advertising Club (Toronto); Home Economics Association; Toronto Home Economics Association; vice-president; Canadian Association of Consumers; Newman Club, and Toronto University Alumnae Association.

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And Upper Prince Street, leaves bars and Nict have arrived in Toronto. The occasion was Mr. and Mrs. Mackay's tenth wedding anniversary. Mrs. W. T. Weir leaves Thursday morning for Toronto to visit her son, Mr. Frank Weir.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Cannon left today on a four-month holiday in Boston and New York. They will return by the way of Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Rix, Mr. and Mrs. Willard Jordan and Bill Rix have left on a motor trip to the States. Bill is a co-pilot with Northern Wings and is on leave until January. He is driving his parents and Mr. Rix, Jr. Greenough, superintendent of the Prince Edward Island railway, made the presentation. Afterwards tea and cakes were served.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Stewart Mackay and their children Connie, Carole, Gordon and Marilyn were enjoying a family dinner and their two little girls, Barry-att at the Queen Hotel, Sunday.

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MR. AND MRS. CARL BERNARD MORTON

Pretty Autumn Wedding Held At St. Pius Church

The mother of the groom was the scene of a pretty autumn wedding on Saturday morning, October 12 when Mary Emma, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph M. MacDonald, and Carl Bernard, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph M. MacDonald, were united in the holy bonds of matrimony. Rev. R. V. MacKeown performed the ceremony and celebrated the Nuptial Mass.

The bride was a tastefully decorated for the special occasion while the guest pews were decorated with miniature nosegays. Appropriate hymns were pleasingly rendered during the Mass by Mr. Wilbert Melnia, organist.

The bride given in marriage by her father, wore a slipper-length gown of white nylon tulle over satin, fashioned on princess lines, with net inserts and a Chantilly lace redingote. Her chapel-length veil of bridal illusion was caught to a tiarza of sequins and iridescent sequins and she carried a bouquet of red roses with white satin streamers.

Miss Mary Elaine Trainor dressed in a waltz-length gown of sequined and beaded look charming as maid of honor. She carried a bouquet of pink and white carnations.

The groom's sister of the groom as bridesmaid, wore a ballroom style gown of mauve net over tulle with matching mits and headpiece. She carried a nosegay of mauve and white mums.

The bride's mother chose for her daughters wedding a dress of aqua-marine with matching hat and accessories. A mini nosegay and a carriage of white carnations completed her ensemble.

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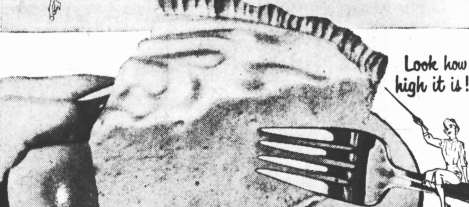
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All these requirements and more are met in this model, the Battery bed cover. It is made in a relaxed cut, a silhouette it's topped with a softly draped shawl collar of ranch or pastel knit. Handmade, too, in blue with certain nails.

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Illustrated bandeau in embroidered brocade. Sizes: 32-40, \$3.00. Lightly boned girdle of nylon and leno, with satin foot panel. Sizes: 28-36, \$16.50. Other girdles from \$4.00.