



Pius XII speaking into a microphone attached to the Vatican radio system.



Pius XII, in his Papal mitre and robes, receives the homage of the Cardinals.

The Central Guardian

This column is reserved for news of local interest but advertising at a heavy rate. Inserted at 5 cents a word strictly payable in advance.

CRASWELL for Photographs.

CONFEDERATION LIFE INSURANCE. L-5789-7-21-312

IT PAYS TO SHOP.—New Spring Suits and Topcoats arrived. Cut right to fit right. Also made to measure. Phillips & Son, Charlottetown. L-1064-3-11-14-16-18.

ANNUAL MEETING of the Canadian National Institute for the Blind this afternoon at the C. N. Hotel 4 P. M. Election of Officers. L-1118-3-14-11.

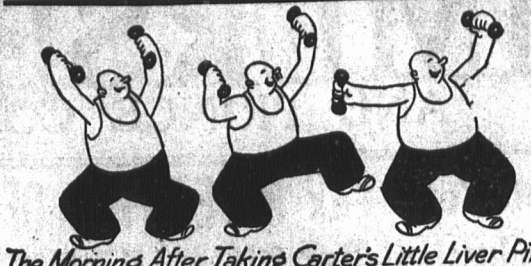
TRYON PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.—Congregational Meeting Wednesday, March 15, 7.30 P. M. By order Presbytery Committee. L-1125-3-14-21.

AT YORK.—The condition of Mrs. Dover Marshall remains about the same.—Mr. and Mrs. Miller McFadyen, North Whitehall, were guests of Herbert and Mrs. Lewis on Sunday last.

NEW WALLPAPER.—Holmans, Charlottetown store have recently received their annual carload of Wallpaper with a total of over two hundred patterns to select from. Call to this store for a free and mail to R. T. Holman Ltd., Charlottetown with your name and address and you will receive free their new wall paper catalogue.

RENEWING OLD FRIENDSHIP.—Mrs. Bessie Gill Duncan, a native of York, returned to her home at Okotoks, Alberta, Monday morning. She was visiting her distinguished brother, Fred, of St. B. S., Hamilton Ontario, the occasion being his serious illness, brought on by service in the Great War.—Mrs. Chas. MacKinnin has returned to her home at Chelmsford, Mass. Mrs. MacKinnin is a native of Pleasant Grove and came home on the death of her father, the late J. M. Crockett.

SILVER FOX SALE CLOSING.—Completing the sale of 40,000 silver foxes, Friday session of the auction of Larose, Frase & Huth was marked by an advance of 10 per cent on full silvers over the earlier levels. The top price was \$800. The turnover was reported at 91 per cent. The quantity at the sale represented



The Morning After Taking Carter's Little Liver Pills

the largest offering of silver foxes this season. Many of the skins will go into quick consumption due to the strong vogue for silver fox scarfs.

POLICE COURT.—At police court yesterday Douglas Smith, Richmond Street, was charged with reckless and dangerous driving in connection with the running over of Bertha LeClair on the harbour ice Sunday. He was remanded for one week. Ball will not be considered until the condition of the child is determined. Another charge of reckless driving on the ice was adjourned one week. A female vagrant and a drunk were each given sixty days. A tenant was given fifteen days to move.

POOR POSTURE OF CHILDREN.—We might blame poor posture on school and long hours of study. Perhaps it does have its effect. But children in the old days studied longer than they do now and came out with fine straight bodies. William Penn at nine, studied and recited in seventeenth century England from six a.m. to six p.m. Yet he was a fine figure of a man. And others we might mention did the same. It cannot be all

school, then, can it? And it isn't food, for most youngsters of this age eat their weight in nourishment. It is chairs and the way they sit on them.

Our chairs today are too comfortable. When Ida May or Joseph come in from school, they seek a couch and lo! When they sit in the arm chair they hook their legs over the sides and slide their backbones into arcs against sort upholstery. This won't hurt them if they sit reasonably straight. But they don't.

It does no good to talk. You cannot talk a boy or girl into good posture. But reminding does some good if they are backed against a wall and told to touch it with head, shoulders and calves. Once a mother took a snap of her daughter on you. Don't let him drag you down into the pit in trying to save himself. Don't be surprised at the way he treats you. Most men whose wives support them are like dogs that bite the hand that feeds them.

Dear Miss Dix—What chance of happiness have I if I become the common-law wife of a man I love, but whom I cannot marry? AURA

ANSWER:—None, unless you have a martyr complex and get a kick out of suffering. You will have all the trials and tribulations of a wife, and then some, and none of the rewards and perquisites. You will lose your good name and your position in society. Doors that are open to your husband will be shut to you. You will lose the wife a woman has in her home, and the right to have children, who will be nameless. You will have no sense of security. You will be torn with jealousy. In the end you will lose the man for whom you have sacrificed so much. DOROTHY DIX.

WARWICK, England—Lord Warwick has offered Warwick Castle as a temporary home for at least 50 children from evacuated areas in event of war.

Advertisement for PEDLAR'S Nu-Roof, featuring an illustration of a house and text describing the roofing product.

Today's Short Wave Radio Program

- Radio program schedule for Tuesday, March 14, listing times and frequencies for various international stations like Moscow, Berlin, London, Rome, Caracas, Boston, Prague, and New York.

Advertisement for Brooder Stoves and Chick Club Policy, including text about the Department of Agriculture and a coupon for a membership.

Advertisement for Moore & McLeod Wall Paper Catalog, featuring a coupon and the company logo.

Maybe the Dionnes Will Dance and Sing Before the Queen and King---But Not in Swing

Sisters Prefer Classical Music, Right Now They're Winter Sports Enthusiasts

BY PAUL ROSS

trudges along behind. At the top, she puts them on and goes down again. Nice favor, if you can get it. Apropos of the subject of Yvonne it can be reported that Annette seems to have taken her piece as the "mother" of the group. It is now Annette's turn to whom they run when they fall down. It is now Annette who decides who shall ride on the sleds and who shall pull. During a heavy recent snowfall the girls had enough material to build a snow man. Nurse O'Shaughnessy—"Sissie" to them—was out that afternoon and when she returned they all told her about the grand snow man and the wonderful straw hat he was wearing. It was not until the next morning that "Sissie" found out it was her own hat. The girls were very disappointed when a warm sun melted the snow man. They came out one morning, walked over to the spot where he had been, stood looking forlornly at the place, then at each other. At last one sighed and said, "The snow man has gone away." The others shook their heads.

CINDERELLA AND TONY They are still talking about the last series of photos taken by Fred Davis, their photographer. It was the "Cinderella" series, released at Christmas time. To the Quints it was all a very delightful game which they played over and over.

"Little Birdie," their newest game, is played as follows: One girl dances like a bird while her sisters dance in a circle around her. When the Quint in the center calls out "Little Birdie Pink" or whatever color she chooses the girl wearing that color must replace her inside the circle, giving another birdlike interpretation. Once the Quints captured Doctor Dafeo by calling out "Gray," the color of the suit he was wearing. Four of the Quints were assigned with his interpretation. But not Emille. She stopped the game, told the Doctor he wasn't putting enough life into it, and showed him how to dance.

SAY, CAN THEY SKI? Snow sports now engage the Quints' attention during outdoor play. They are incredible tunnel-builders. The nurses break down the tunnels at the end of each day so that they won't become weakened and, perhaps, collapse on the hills. But the next day, without fail, the Quints have another tunnel up. For skiing they go into the garden where there's a little slope. They are all good skiers, but Emille is best. The funny part of it is that she never had to be taught how. She is going down. She sees a pair of skis she stepped into them and away she went. Yvonne loves to ski just as much as the rest—she is going down. So she lets the others carry her skis up the hill for her while she



The Quints and their "house-for-a-day." Daily the snowhouses are torn down by the nurse—re built the next by the sisters. Left to right, atop the house: Annette, Cecile, Yvonne and Marie. In the entrance, Emille.

When they thump through their just like Emille. She was the books and see a picture of a prince." When they see someone, they stop and say "Oh, body resembling Cinderella they say, "There's Yvonne."

A pot—albeit a distant one—has come into the lives of the little girls. He's a Great Dane, name Tony, and he belongs to the guards. Since Great Danes have little hair, Tony shivered plenty in cold northern air the first time the Quints saw him. One immediately told their nurse that Tony ought to have a coat just like theirs. Another amended the motion to include a coat for the little cat belonging to the guards, which they had seen.

A coat of exactly the same striped material which went into the coats for the Quints was made for Tony. Now, when Tony wears his coat, they have a lot of fun pointing out that the dog's coat resembles their own and remarking that Tony must be warm, too. Unfortunately, Tony doesn't like his coat and rolls out of it whenever he can. The problems of Tony concern the Quints deeply. Recently, on one of their trips around the nursery, they discovered the food buttons which control the lights on the hospital ward. Now they come to ask if they can turn on the lights for Tony. The Great Dane, you see, makes his rounds at night and they want to light his way.

Mud Stains If your clothes have been splashed with mud, let the mud dry on the garments. Then try brushing with a stiff whisk broom, and if that doesn't prove effective, try scratching it off with the edge of a penny. This is just as sharp as a needle, and will usually do the work without injuring the material.

Dorothy Dix's Letter Box

So you and your wife go along and do the thing that is so obviously to your interest to do. Mother will cry a little, because tears are the weapons of the old. She will reproach your wife for not doing her duty, but it will be over in a day or two and after that you will be sitting pretty on top of the world. Don't think for an instant of agreeing to your wife's plan for you to do the housework, while she makes the living. If you do, you will be the laughing stock of the neighborhood and she will be ashamed of you. Keep your own job. Make your own living. And that will keep not only her respect, but your own. Dear Miss Dix—We have been married for twenty-five years and were as happy as two people could be for fourteen years. Then my husband lost his job and all the money we had asked me to visit him around with women. I started a boarding house to support the family. He has made no effort to help me and has left me to struggle along as best I could. Most of the time he does not work, but when he does he never gives me anything. About four years ago he asked me to visit him, but at last I went and at once realized how things were between them. Since then I have declined to go back to see her, though he begs me to do so all the time. I cannot understand why he wants me to go. If you can tell me what to do about this woman I will be most grateful. DISTRESSED WIFE.

ANSWER:—That's easy. Let her alone. Don't go within a mile of her. She has as little desire to know you as you have to know her, and there could be no possible bond of congeniality between you. Certainly a man has sunk to the lowest depths that a human being can go when he tries to make his wife a screen behind which to hide his own iniquity. He thinks that if he can force you to associate with his mistress and be seen out in public with her that he can conceal the true nature of his relationship with her. He thinks he can establish her position as one of his wife's friends, instead of her being what is colloquially known as his girl friend.

Don't let yourself be put to such a base use. You have shown courage and dignity in the way you have met misfortune and thereby won the respect of all who know you. But you will lose their good opinion if you let your husband hide behind your petticoats. He has shown that he not only does not love you, but is willing to play a scummy trick on you. Don't let him drag you down into the pit in trying to save himself. Don't be surprised at the way he treats you. Most men whose wives support them are like dogs that bite the hand that feeds them. Dear Miss Dix—What chance of happiness have I if I become the common-law wife of a man I love, but whom I cannot marry? AURA

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In Memoriam

MRS. BERNARD MARTIN Mr. John Phillip Martin of this city, received the sad news yesterday morning of the death of his mother, Mrs. Bernard Martin, Sunday in Long Island, New York.

Mrs. Martin, who had reached the advanced age of 92 years, passed away at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Susan Sharkey in Long Island. She was formerly

Annie Dougherty of Iowa. She had eleven children, four of whom survive. They are John P. retired of Charlottetown; Mrs. Susan Sharkey and Mrs. Ginny Hart of Long Island, New York, and Joseph of San Francisco, California. May her soul rest in peace.

FORBIDDEN DOGS (By The Canadian Press) NORFOLK, England—A laborer who buried a dog alive was forbidden by the magistrate to ever keep a dog again.