

IN A CRACKER IT'S
Christie-Freshness
THAT COUNTS

FROM the first bite you'll enjoy Christie's Dainty Sodas. It's the oven-fresh flavor... the wholesome goodness... the tender crispness that makes these crackers so appetizing.

They're perfect partners for soups, salads, beverages or topped with cheese or spreads. At your grocer's, always ask for "Christie's"—the quality crackers.

Freshness
is assured by the blue and white Christie Seal—it's "The Seal of Perfect Baking."

MADE BY THE MAKERS OF RITZ

Romance Comes High

By NELLY GRAF

CHAPTER V

They were silent for a while as the car skimmed along the smooth highway. A full moon shed its silvery light upon the surrounding landscape.

"Isn't it a gorgeous night?" Ming sighed.

"Beautiful," Paul answered. "When I was a boy on the farm, we sometimes harvested on such nights."

"You lived on a farm?" Ming asked curiously. "It must have been fun."

"Do you like the country too?" he asked eagerly.

"Love it," she replied. "He turned the car off onto a side road. 'I intend to have a country home some day. I already have my eye on a place near Devonville. Do you know Devonville?'"

"Yes—it's lovely," said Ming. Paul hesitated. "Would you like living there, Ming?"

She caught her breath, shot him a quick glance. What did his question imply?

"If you intend," she answered casually, "but it's the question for me. Too far from town when one has to punch a time-clock every morning."

"Punch a time-clock! Do you do that?"

The surprise in Paul's tone reminded Ming of how little he knew about her. He had probably thought her an idle society girl.

"Yes. Don't you remember—I told you I was Cinderella at the ball?"

"But most of Dee's friends—"

"Don't work for a living," Ming finished for him. "I happen to be one who does."

The road was now skirting a moonlit lake. Paul brought the car to a halt at a spot which commanded a view of the lake.

"So you punch a time-clock?" he murmured. He spoke curiously, as though he weren't used to girls who did that. "Tell me about yourself."

Ming gave him a brief resume of her life—told him that she had worked ever since the death of her father.

She ended her recital with, "You see really how Cinderella at the ball. Now tell me about—"

She listened avidly as he described his boyhood on a farm, his college years, and his later life in the city.

"It has been only during the past two years that I've been on my own," he finished, and only during the past few months I've begun to see daylight. Of course my friends have helped a lot in getting me clients—especially Jane again! Jane who?"

Paul moved closer and slipped his arm about Ming. "But honey, why do we talk about such things when... when..."

She was trembling. "When what?" she asked breathlessly.

In answer he suddenly clasped her to him and kissed her. For an instant she resisted, then went limp in his arms.

"Ming... I love you... Will you marry me?"

She was so startled that she jerked out of his arms, and he said, "Paul!" she gasped. "Why—why—why do you ask me that?"

"We'll have the rest of our lives to get acquainted," he said, and toward him again. "Darling please, say you will."

"To Ming, the world seemed to be whirling. She tried to conquer this emotion that was surging through her—tried to conquer it with reason.

"But people our age don't fall in love all of a sudden like this," she argued. "Only high-school kids do that—or imagine they do."

"It may be imagination with them, but not with us, dear—we're old enough to know our own minds. I've always dreamed of a girl like you, and had begun to think I'd never meet her. I believe that, when a man meets the girl he's meant to love, he knows it at once."

"Maybe it's the moonlight," Ming said shyly.

"You know better. There wasn't a moon at Dee's. Aren't you going to say yes?"

Resistance ebbed out of Ming. Blinding happiness overwhelmed her.

"Yes," she whispered.

For a while after that, it seemed that Paul would devour her with his kisses. He showered them on her forehead, her cheeks, her eyes, her lips. Then, at last, he released her.

Tears stung her eyes—spilled over. They shone in the moonlight.

"Ming, sweet, you're crying!"

"From happiness, Paul."

"Precious. He hugged her tightly and sought her lips again. It was three in the morning when Ming finally reached home. As she snatched up the lamp in the room that she shared with Ruth, she looked at her sleeping sister.

What, she wondered, would Ruth think of this thrilling, unbelievable thing that had happened? Ruth would undoubtedly be glad. She loved excitement and weddings.

Not until Ming was climbing into bed did she suddenly realize that she hadn't asked Paul who Jane was. Both Dee and Blair had spoken of her so, though she were some one who had a claim on Paul. Who was she?

Ming had intended to ask Paul about her, but in the wonder and glory of their newly found love, she had forgotten. Well, she thought sleepily, Jane didn't matter now.

(To Be Continued)

Alcoholism And Its Treatment

By DR. J. C. HOUSTON

(Continued)

Getting back now to the business men of New York. Briefly the facts are these. After some months, a preliminary luncheon conference on the subject of alcoholism in business and industry, was held at the Commodore Hotel on April 30, 1941. It was attended by approximately 75 members and guests. The chairman at that meeting was Mr. Paul G. Hoffman, President of the Studenacker Corporation. Other members of the business men's committee were Mr. Howell Cheney of the Connecticut Economic Council, Mr. Howard Cooney, chairman of the Board of the Woolworth Co., Mr. W. P. Holcombe, vice-president of the Brooklyn Edison Co. One of the first acts of the committee was to employ McKensay and Co., management consultants, to make a preliminary study of alcoholism in business and industry. The purpose of the survey was to determine, if possible (1) whether it is a preliminary study of the problem and whether the present time would be favourable for undertaking it.

(2) What facts business men would regard as significant or feasible to gather.

(3) In what way could be expected from employers of workers for such a study at this time.

As a result of this investigation, the committee concluded that this was not an opportune time for such a study chiefly on account of pressure of war work. They found that labour unions would not support any undertaking such as this which might cause the workers to think that their personal habits were being investigated. However, they concluded that the project should not be permanently dropped, but that it should be kept for further consideration when conditions are less confused.

I would like to say something of another investigation which had decided to stop further studies until July No. 1 was completed, they began to focus their attention on an attack on alcoholism and the alcoholic psychoses. This, in my opinion, is the biggest and most important project they have undertaken and they themselves consider it of special importance for:

- (1) The anxieties and tensions of war and other crises tend to cause an increase in alcoholism.
- (2) Alcoholism is interfering with industrial activity.
- (3) Admissions to mental hospitals in the State of Massachusetts and New York, because of alcohol, have greatly increased during the past two decades.
- (4) The annual cost of alcohol ranks third as a cause of mental disease, considerably ahead of syphilis which ranked sixth.
- (5) Alcoholism constitutes the nation's greatest disease enemy not being systematically attacked.

One of three among the three great killers, (1) Tuberculosis, (2) Syphilis, (3) Alcoholism, and they have laid down three fundamental basic statements viz. (a) The stronger a nation's drinks the more abundant its annual crop of alcoholics. (b) Any person who drinks heavily enough and steadily enough to become an alcoholic will eventually become a chronic alcoholic. (c) Chronic alcoholism is a disease.

They have approached the Senators of the United States to lesson the alcoholic content of their liquors with little or no result to date. They say to the profession, "If you must drink, do so in moderation, and they are endeavouring to get the medical profession and the public that alcoholism is a disease. The attitude of doctors, to say the least, has been indifferent. If he is sympathetic he will say—poor fellow he has lost his will-power. If not he dismisses him as a drunken bum. Certainly the general public do not regard them as sick. Mr. Charles Clapp collected a list of the commonest chorionic meningitis, which he thought provided a cross-section of the public mind. You have all heard them

at one time or another and they are not statements one would make to a man who had cancer or tuberculosis. Here are a few of them.

"Why don't you be like me—take a couple of drinks and leave it alone."

"Can't you see what it is doing to you?"

"If your mother could see you in this condition it would break her heart."

"If it affected me the way it does you, I'd never touch it."

"I can't see why you want to drink—you never get anything out of it."

"You're as weak as a jelly-fish."

"I don't understand it—your mother and father are such fine persons."

"You don't think of anybody but yourself."

"If you could only see yourself when you're drunk."

It is not strange that people say these things. The intoxicated individual has none of the overt symptoms which are commonly associated with sickness. Quite the contrary. We shudder at the prone figure which has fallen on the sidewalk and keep on going. Nobody loves a "bum."

(To be continued)

Keeps Your Furniture Beautiful Without Hard Rubbing

Oscar Double Action Furniture Polish

Cleans as it Polishes

Correspondence was read, appeal from Red Cross and letter of thanks from a soldier overseas.

Papers on Family Allowance and Consumer's News were passed around. One member paid her subscription to Institute news and one lunch fee.

Box committee of eight members were named for overseas parcels. Collection, \$4.14. A receipt was received from Red Cross for gloves and quilt which were donated.

Next meeting to be held at the home of Mrs. C. Dingwell, roll call to be answered with "house-cleaning hints."

The meeting closed with National Anthem. The program consisted of contest, "Conveniences Our Grandmothers Missed" read by Mrs. Percy Dickson. A delicious lunch was then served. (Patriot Please Copy)

CLINTON WOMEN'S W. I.

The members of Clinton Women's Institute met at the home of Mrs. Ernest Pickering on Wednesday evening, March 28th. Meeting opened with prayer and President presiding, meeting was served by hostess and commu-

TOURIST ACCOMMODATION

Judging from present indications there will be a heavy demand for Tourist Accommodation this year and we are anxious to have on our lists the names and addresses of all places where Tourists can stay.

In addition to demand for Hotels, Cottages and Cabins we also find enquiries for rooms in Private Homes either with or without meals served. This refers to rooms in Cities and Towns as well as nice Farm Homes—especially Farm Homes equipped with bathroom facilities and preferably near or reasonably near the sea shore or rivers.

We realize that just now the help situation is not good but if you can take some Tourists this year will you please write or phone us as we are now preparing our lists of Places To Stay for this year.

Those whose names are already on our Lists are being communicated with direct by mail.

The Prince Edward Island Travel Bureau
B. GRAHAM ROGERS, Supervisor.
CHARLOTTETOWN.

Swing into Spring

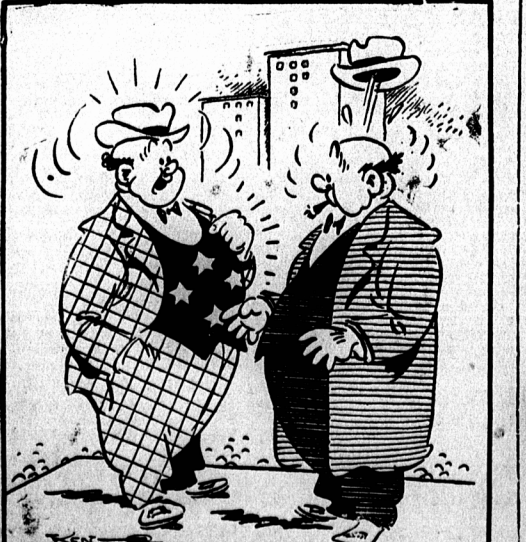
Your wardrobe's success this Spring will depend on whether or not you have a new Coat or Suit, and the place to get yours is the FASHION SHOPPE, where you'll find a large assortment.

Coats are in the newest boxy and fitted fashions, beautifully styled, some with velvet collars.

They must be seen to be appreciated.

THE FASHION SHOPPE
GREAT GEORGE ST.

QUICKIES By Ken Reynolds



"Red Cross, Blood Donor—and these two for selling my house with a Guardian Want Ad and buying War Bonds with the money!"

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Aspirin Eases Headache Almost Immediately

Genuine Aspirin's new prices now make it easier than ever for you to get fast, effective relief from headache misery.

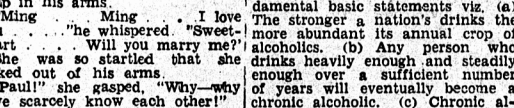
WHY ASPIRIN WORKS SO FAST

See with your own eyes why Aspirin takes hold of pain a few minutes after taking. Drop an Aspirin Tablet into a glass of water. Almost instantly it begins to dissolve. And that same fast action takes place in your stomach. That's why Aspirin relieves you so quickly. For years Canadians have relied on Aspirin for fast relief, for effective relief—above all—for dependable relief. Get Aspirin at your druggist's today!

NEW REDUCED PRICES: Packet Box of 12.....now 15c Economy Bottle of 24.....now 25c Family size of 100.....now 75c

ASPIRIN
The Bayer cross on each tablet is your guarantee that it's Aspirin

Drive out ACHES



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Relieve Headache Pain FAST!

Aspirin Eases Headache Almost Immediately

Genuine Aspirin's new prices now make it easier than ever for you to get fast, effective relief from headache misery.

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Out Our Way By J. R. Williams



CROSS EXAMINATION By HAM FISHER



BRINGING UP FATHER By George McV



TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS By Ed



THLIE THE TOILER—NOTHING TO CROW ABOUT! By Wahat



Our Boarding House With Major Ho ple



BRINGING UP FATHER By George McV



TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS By Ed



THLIE THE TOILER—NOTHING TO CROW ABOUT! By Wahat



THLIE THE TOILER—NOTHING TO CROW ABOUT! By Wahat

