

Four Walls To Live In...



Your Flowers can change them!

Sunshine and flowers seem an eternity away to the shut-in. A gay colourful bouquet is the surest way to bring a ray of sunshine to the sick room. Just pick up your phone and send the cheer that only flowers can bring.



Dorothy Dix Says

(Continued from Page 2)

The truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth; but few of us have skins thick enough to stand it. None of us want to be told of our faults and blemishes and reminded of our mistakes and, in reality, about the only time we are absolutely veracious is when we are so rip-roaring mad we don't care what we say.

DEAR DOROTHY DIX: My brother, who is 26, is desperately in love with a sweet college girl who is equally in love with him, but the girl refuses to marry him because she is afraid of marriage. The girl's mother was a very poor wife, made her husband desperately unhappy and he finally divorced her, and that makes the girl fear that if she married my brother she would ruin his life. She loves him so much that she would rather sacrifice her own happiness than run the risk of wrecking his life.

ANSWER: No, she is absolutely wrong. She has brooded over her father's unhappy marriage until she has gotten morbid and lost her perspective. Because a girl's mother was a poor wife is no proof that she will be one. On the contrary, the chances are that she will make all the greater effort to be a good one.

DEAR DOROTHY DIX: We are two very troubled school girls, ages 15 and 16 and we are very much in love with two boys who are 17 and 19. We are thinking of getting married because we are tired of going to school. What do you advise us to do?

ANSWER: I advise you not to try the experiment of jumping out of the frying pan into the fire, because if you do you will surely get badly burned. You are tired of going to school. Believe me, my children, you will get a lot more tired of matrimony if you undertake it at your tender age. School lasts only a few hours, but marriage is forever, unless you go through the horror of divorce. Your school hours are short hours, but marriage is a 24-hour-job, with no holidays and off days for a wife and mother.

NEW! IMPROVED ODEX SOAP. Gets skin really clean. Banishes perspiration odor. Leaves body sweet and dainty. AVOID OFFENDING - USE ODEX.

SPREADS SMOOTHER. DRIES BRIGHTER. Old English NO RUBBING FLOOR WAX. NEW...IMPROVED! Old English NO RUBBING FLOOR WAX. USE OLD ENGLISH PASTE WAX ON YOUR HARDWOOD FLOORS.

The Harvey Girls

By Samuel Hopkins Adams

To the girls, in frequent convalescent developments, the prospects seemed to favor Judge Purvis. The unfavorable report of the official delegation brought down a visitation of Harvey executives with their own experts. They gave the eating house an absolutely clean bill of health.

"What good will that do?" asked Manager Bell morosely, "with these scorpions after us?" He asked for a transfer, which was refused. The Harvey principle was to make sure of the ground and then fight.

"Old Duke" Marmaduke, who had lived so long, anyway, elected this inopportune time to die. Several days before his death, he had eaten breakfast (4 p.m.) at the Harvey lunch counter. Upon news of his demise, Judge Purvis sent for Dr. Leonard Gibson. "You attended poor old Duke?" said the jurist. "I did."

"What would you say he died of? It wouldn't be that he was poisoned, would it, now, Doc?" suggested the Judge persuasively.

"Certainly he was poisoned. Chronic alcoholic poisoning. Ham's been sober for ten years."

"Did you happen to know, Dr. Gibson, that shortly before his death, Mr. Marmaduke ate a meal at the railroad counter?"

"What of it?"

"And that he had a glass of milk with it, and that our analyses show the Harvey milk is full of germs?"

"All milk is full of germs. If it weren't, it wouldn't be milk."

"That's what kind of a doctor you are," returned the local magistrate sadly. "New fangled. If you cut up poor old Duke's body, could you find those germs?"

"No. Nobody could."

"Well, it's my belief that he was poisoned by the bad food in that Harvey joint. Didn't you ever have any cases of sickness there, Doc?"

"No, I didn't."

"Try and think. It might be worth your while."

"What are you driving at, Purvis?"

"The place ought to be closed as a danger to the public," said the Judge an gly.

"It's the only place in a hundred miles where there's food fit for humans," he said on the stand and testify to that."

"Not in my court," retorted the Judge.

By way of working up public resentment, the astute Purvis financed a fancy funeral for the deceased sot, and employed a broken-down newspaper man with a dead-end and buried reputation as a banquet orator to deliver a eulogy with a few well-directed sideways at the Marmaduke. Unfortunately, old Pop Braydon, having tanked up in preparation, spoke his inner sentiments with more emotion than judgment. After paying eloquent tribute to the imaginary virtues of the corpse, the panegyrist altered the spirit of his theme to denunciation.

"Lured to his doom by sirens, my friends, in black neckties and white collars, who haughtily deny and scorn citizen food and drink at their whim and caprice." (Service had once been refused the costless and semi-intoxicated Mr. Braydon.) "I tell you, gentlemen, I solemnly warn you that this sterling and independent community which is our pride and joy—this too will be lured to its doom unless we take measures against the peril. I ask you my friends, stand by and see our Sandrock brought under petty-coat domination? Do we want to see our beloved town sink to become a female-run, no license, psalm-singing joint, where a man can't get a drink when he wants one? Shall we let ourselves be run by a white-livered, pink-whiskered preacher and a lot of touch-me-not schoolmarm's? If that ain't unfair competition, what is?"

"So, I say to you, my good friends, in the spirit of that other good friend who has just passed from among us, let the girls that have got the spirit to stay and grow up with the country come across the tracks and take a job with our honored friend, Judge Purvis, where they can learn our great, free, Western ways of life. As for the rest, load 'em into box cars and ship 'em back where they came from and let the Santa Fe pay the bills of lading." (Cheers and pistol shots.)

The return of the cortege from the dry arroyo burial ground was signaled by a scattering volley in the general direction of the Harvey buildings. All hands then retired to the Alhambra bar, to drink at Judge Purvis' expense, and devise means for ridding Sandrock of its threatening plague-spot of virtue.

Thereafter, the streets became unpleasant for the Harvey staff. Alhambra girls elbowed Harvey girls off the town's one and only sidewalk.

Ruby Watrous had a pitched battle in the open with two of the showgirls, from which she emerged with a black eye of her own and a bank of red hair once the property of the enemy. Sonora Cassidy exclaimed a very practical looking six-shooter from her trunk and announced that anyone looking for

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Thousands of people, young and old, get relief from habitual constipation by using Dr. Hamilton's Pills. This mild yet active medicine is noted for its promptness in restoring the bowels to a condition where they will perform their normal function at a certain time each day. Hundreds say you'll improve your health, you'll eat well, digest well and look better if you regulate your system with Dr. Hamilton's Pills. Sold by all druggists.

Boy, Nine Swept To Death



SERGE AND ARMAND CHARRON Both Were Saved



GERALD ROULD, A. GOSSELEIN Among the Rescued



G. GRIGNON, M. DINELLE Managed to Save Four

Two off-duty Quebec provincial policemen risked their lives to rescue four struggling schoolboys from a cake of ice in the St. Lawrence river near Longueuil, but failed to save a fifth who was washed to his death beneath tons of fast-moving ice. All five on a one-day holiday they received because of the death of a Catholic school commission chairman, were rescued a few seconds before the ice floe, crumbling under a hot midday sun, disappeared down the swift-moving river. Saved were Serge Charron, nine; his brother, Armand, six; Andre Gosselein, eight, and Gerald Rould, 10. Jean-Guy Curadeau, nine, whom the boys tried to save, died before policemen reached him.

trouble would be accommodated at the drop of a hat, man, woman, or Old Goat Purvis himself. Nobody accepted this liberal offer. Feeling reached such a pitch that the more timorous girls were afraid to cross the tracks without a male escort. There was no lack of volunteers for this duty among the railroad employes or from the better element in the town. (To be continued)

Health And Welfare

Show Of Hands

Frequent and careful washing of the hands in soap and water is one of the best safeguards we have against many common diseases. The hands and fingernails should be kept as clean as possible at all times, but particular care should be taken to wash up before meals and after using the toilet. Remember most germs enter the body through the mouth, many of them via the hands.

Keep Cool For Health

On these cold winter evenings lots of us like to take in a good movie. It's hard to beat for comfortable, inexpensive entertainment. But because some people dislike holding heavy clothing in their arms, they keep their coats on in the theatre. As a result, they are uncomfortably warm and fall easy prey to colds in the frosty air outside. Take your coat off in the theatre—you'll need it when you go out.

A Happy Childhood

Mental health begins in the home. A happy home life is the best guarantee for a normal, well-adjusted adult life. To feel secure and happy, a child needs to feel loved and wanted by his parents. At the same time, fathers and mothers should avoid being too possessive or the child may grow up unable to cope with life's problems.

Color And Appetite

The color of the food on your dinner table has an effect on your family's appetite. If the food is properly prepared and shows its normal coloring to advantage your meal will be more successful. Overcooking frequently injures the appearance of the food as well as destroying some of its flavor, texture and nutritive value.

TB In The Home

The largest occupational group to be admitted to Canada's tuberculosis hospitals in the last year for whom figures are available was the homemakers. Canada cannot spare mothers to tuberculosis. Early detection of TB means lives saved and needless suffering prevented. Mobile x-ray equipment detects TB before the symptoms are apparent. Have a chest x-ray today.

A Needless Waste

In 1947 a total of 360 Canadians, practically all of them children, died from diphtheria and whooping cough. Many of these victims could have been saved by immunization. Child health authorities are in accord regarding the protection afforded by immunization. This service is free. Have your children immunized today.

"Why are your teeth so much whiter today?" "Because I changed to PEPSODENT with Irium!"

PEPSODENT WILL GIVE YOU, TOO, THE WHITEST TEETH. Why? Because only Pepsodent contains Irium, the marvelous exclusive ingredient that gives you the greatest cleansing action ever offered. Pepsodent gets rid of every trace of dull film. That's why New Pepsodent with Irium gets your teeth cleanest—and when they're cleanest they're whitest... ask for Pepsodent Dental Cream today! You'll love Pepsodent's delicious, fresh minty flavor!

Ellen's Diary

(Continued from Page 2)

awaited the sheaves, the teams must carry from the stack. Then it is that one makes haste to add a stick to the kitchen fire and to inspect a cooking supper dish which though left mostly to itself surprisingly turns out to be a food supreme when the time comes to partake of it. "God's fresh air and sunshine, with a good bit of work thrown in" one of our hired men was wont to remark with a mean chuckle, "helps many a woman to gain a good reputation for her cooking!"

The repaired engine drove the gear today with fine regularity and without concern and as it pulsed, sending an abundance of straw by way of the blower to the lofts, and grain to the basket, there were moments to observe through the wide-open doorway, billowing white clouds aloft on the blue above a white hill. Near at hand, and most alert Pard sat awaiting the cue

that would allow him to lead off again to the stack and near at hand Tabby and others of our extensive feline family watched intently, eager to pounce at the slightest sign of a desperate mouse. "Here's one for you!" Rob laughed,—he was feeding the mill—holding up a "wee skelet creature" by the tail so that I might not escape the purely feminine thrill the like affords, when bewildered it had emerged from a sheaf.

A treasure enclosed in today's letter from a sister and her husband holidaying in the sunny South was "an orange blossom for you, Ellen, picked fresh from a tree in the yard." It remains richly scented with a fragrance much like that of the mock orange blossoms one finds on June lawns on the island, though naturally more fascinating, because of the sentiment with which one associates these. "We are having a lovely holiday," she wrote, "the weather is hot—this morning, rather early yet, the glass is at 76. We enjoy

many excursions, from here. Last week we went over to Tampa to a Fair. The fruit exhibit was naturally bewildering, and of the animals I admired most the Palomino ponies and" (harkening back to the island doubtless) "Armour's six matched Clydesdales."

These would return recollections of Summery days, when her horizon was bounded by the Strait and an unmatched delight was to ride the knowing old mare as far as the brook to water her, or indeed, the bewitching mule to the shore. Nor would the small girl be alone astride this fine conveyance, but seated confidently ahead, as at her back, would be one or another of the youngsters of the family and not forgotten were the "summer-kids" nearby, the villagers and blessed with the rare delight of owning an esteemed old mare. "It's ten o'clock, Ellen!" James says, putting away his spectacles.

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

New lower prices on GENERAL ELECTRIC Kettle, Featherweight Iron, Heating Pad and Automatic Blankets. TO MEET an ever-increasing public demand, production of the popular G-E electric kettle has reached an all-time high. This greatly increased volume has made possible the use of new and more efficient manufacturing equipment and techniques, resulting in a lower cost of production. In keeping with our basic policy of reducing prices whenever possible, we are making a 14% reduction in the price of the kettle effective immediately. Similar, although smaller, savings have made possible reductions in the price of the popular Featherweight Iron, the G-E Heating Pad and the famous G-E Automatic Blankets. KETTLE...was \$14.50...now \$12.50. FEATHERWEIGHT IRON...was 12.95...now 12.50. HEATING PAD...was 9.50...now 8.95. AUTOMATIC BLANKETS: Twin-bed, 1 control...was 42.50...now 37.50. Double bed, 1 control was 44.50...now 39.50. Double-bed, 2 controls was 54.50...now 49.50. CANADIAN GENERAL ELECTRIC CO LTD. Head Office: Toronto - Sales Offices Coast to Coast.

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