

Forget your driving troubles by owning BUICK!

Illustrated—McLaughlin-Buick Special Series Sedan with trunk.

FOR happy, care-free motoring, change over now to McLaughlin-Buick. It's time to end the worry and expense of driving an old car—time to step out in a new Buick and enjoy life.

Travel in smart style! Know the thrill of owning this beauty of a Buick. It has the look of tomorrow—the look of action—in every trim line and contour.

Travel in luxurious comfort! You'll find that Buick rides like a cloud. Rough roads are gently smoothed by the "full-float" action of Rear-Coil springing. Even the turns are banked for you by Buick's Knee-Action.

And if you like action, just take the wheel of this new Buick. Feel the mighty surge of power from its Dynaflex Straight Eight engine as you breeze along at any gait you choose.

The longer you own your Buick the more you will respect the fine and honest craftsmanship beneath its beautiful exterior. Drive a McLaughlin-Buick today—and discover how easy it is to own on the General Motors Instalment Plan.

McLAUGHLIN-BUICK

QUEEN MOTORS

256 Queen Street

HARDING'S GARAGE SUMMERSIDE

CHARLOTTETOWN EASTERN MOTOR SALES SOURIS

STABILITY COUNTS—BUY FROM YOUR McLAUGHLIN-BUICK DEALER

How Can I???

(By ANNE ASHLEY)

Q. How can I remove weather stains from stone steps and window sills?

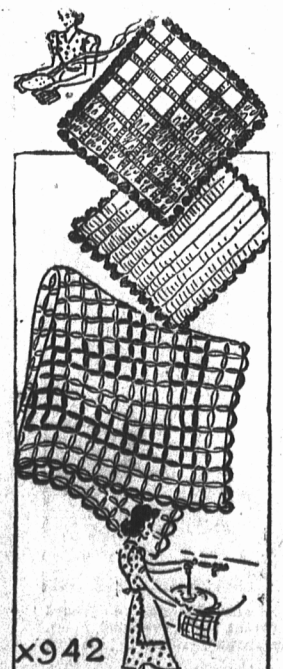
A. These stains can usually be removed by scouring with coarse steel wool dipped in warm soda, with a spoonful of kerosene added. Q. How can I whip cream when it is too thick for whipping?

A. Place the dish of cream into another dish containing cold water. After it is chilled, place in a dish of hot water. It will whip very readily.

Q. How can I prevent worms from crawling to the branches of trees?

A. Tack sticky fly paper, a few inches wide, around the trunk of the tree.

POT HOLDERS AND DISH CLOTH



x942

DESIGN NO. X 942 Hand made dish cloths and pot holders are the simplest of crocheted jobs and can be created for virtually nothing in expenditure. The waffle stitch holder is finished with a contrasting shell pattern. The block pattern holder is edged in the same way.

To order this design, write your name, address and No. X 942 plainly on any piece of paper and send with 20 cents in coin or stamps to Needlework Bureau, Charlottetown Guardian.

EASTERN ORDER FORM—to be used when ordering pattern.

To Charlottetown Guardian

Design No. X 942

Name

Address

NO OTHER CAR IN THE WORLD HAS ALL THESE FEATURES

- * DYNAFLEX VALVE-IN-HEAD STRAIGHT-EIGHT ENGINE
* TORQUE-FREE REAR-COIL SPRINGING * HAND-SHIFT TRANSMISSION
* ROOMIER INTERIOR BODY BY FISHER * TIPTOE HYDRAULIC BRAKES
* TORQUE-TUBE DRIVE * FLASH-WAY DIRECTION SIGNAL * SELF-BANKING KNEE-ACTION FRONT SPRINGING * "CATWALK-COOLING" * GREATER VISIBILITY * CROWN SPRING CLUTCH

Dorothy Dix

All of Us Have Perfect Mates

(Continued from page 2)

Nor does the polyandrist expect one husband to be both a go-getter and a playboy, or to be able both to feed her soul on white hyacinths and her body on filet mignon. Surely it must simplify the marriage problem greatly when a man and woman can divide out their hearts' desires among a number of wives and husbands instead of trying to concentrate them in one lone individual.

A man who has been studying this situation, particularly as it concerns the feminine sex, has reached the conclusion that what the modern woman needs to make her happy is not better husbands, but more of them. He says: "The woman of today has reached the stage of advancement where her needs can no longer be met by the nonstreamlined Victorian custom of monogamous marriage. The woman of today, wonderful, glorious, triumphant, emancipated and emancipating, now requires not one husband but four. Nos. 1 and 2 to make money for her to spend. No 3 a servant to order around. No 4 a gigolo to take her about."

DEAR MISS DIX—I am 39 years old. My wife is 38. We have been married for fifteen years. The first two or three years went over quite well, and after the children came married life seemed very interesting, but of late some change has come over my wife that I cannot explain. She is unhappy and discontented, constantly complaining and finding fault. I am very fond of her, and thinking perhaps she needed change and cheering up. I embarked on a pleasure campaign, taking her out to suppers and to dance afterward, or else taking in a good picture, but the plan didn't work. Regardless of what I do, nothing seems to please her. Either the show isn't any good, or I danced with some woman she didn't like, or else something happened on the way that displeased her and the battle is on. Our daughter sides with her mother, as though she likes to keep the arguments going, but my son is a regular pal to me and tries to make peace. This constant nagging makes me lose my interest in my home. I love my family and want life to be as pleasant as possible for them, but how can I make it so with a wife who glooms all the time?

JOSEPH. Answer: Evidently your wife is fed up with marriage. For some reason home and husband and children have got on her nerves, and the best remedy for what ails her is to send her away on a good long trip if you can afford it. If not, send her to visit her mother or some relative or friend.

And tell her why you are doing it. Tell her that you are not going to stand being nagged and picked on all the time, and that unless she can make up her mind to be pleasant and agreeable at home she needsn't bother about hurrying back.

And if that impatient daughter of yours is too old to turn across your knees and give the spanking she needs so badly, just tell her in terms that she will never forget where she gets off, and that you will not put up another time with her impudence. You are to blame for not having reared her to treat you with respect, but it isn't too late even now to teach her to at least be polite to the one who feeds and clothes her.

A lot of women, as they get along toward middle life, when the struggle to get a start in the world is over and the children have got big enough not to need their personal care, fall into the disgruntled and melancholy state in which your wife is. Mainly it is because they are bored. They haven't enough to do, and so they get to dwelling on their grievances until they get dissatisfied with their husbands and homes. The best way to snap them out of this morbid state of mind is to send them away among strangers, where they will have different things to see, different things to do and where they will have a chance to miss the kind, loving care their husbands have always given them and to appreciate their blessings.

Many a wife sees away from home thinking that she has fallen out of love with her husband and comes back seeing him as a hero of romance. A railroad ticket would save many a home from being wrecked.

DOROTHY DIX

NOT LIKE A SCOT.

They had decided to marry, and walked into the manse. The clergyman performed the ceremony, and afterward gave the bridegroom a word or two of advice.

"Thank ye a thousand times, the bridegroom returned

fervently. "I'm awfully sorry I canna pay ye as muckle as I wad like, sir, but—"

"That's all right—that's all right," interrupted the clergyman. "If ye'll take me down to your gas meter," continued the other. "I'll show ye how the fix it so it willna register."

The Central Guardian

This column is reserved for news of local interest but advertising of a heavy nature may be inserted at 5 cents a word strictly payable in advance.

CONFEDERATION LIFE INSURANCE. L-9789-7-21-31.

KENT BEAUTY SHOPPE—Specials in oil permanents. L-586-5-20-21

PERMANENT WAVES \$2.00 to \$7.00. Colleen Beauty Shoppe, Phone 1091. L-584-5-20-31

CORNWALL PASTORAL CHARGE.—Services on Sunday, May 21st, Kingston 11 A. M. S. S. 12 P. M. New Dominion S. S. 3 P. M. Service 3 P. M. Rev. E. R. Woodside, Minister. L-588-5-20-11.

ENGAGEMENT.—Mr. Geo. MacNeill, Milton, announces the engagement of his eldest daughter Mary Norma to Mr. Heber Campbell, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Campbell, Elmwood. Marriage to take place in June. L-123-5-22-15.

POLLS OMITTED.—It has been discovered that one section of poll Ward 5 East A. and B. No. 90, was omitted from the returns given out on Thursday night. The figures are MacMillan 27, Trainor 24, Prowse 74, Stewart 90; this adds three to the total of Dr. MacMillan and 16 to that of Stewart, making the majorities 419 and 939 respectively.

DIES AT WALLASTON, MASS.—The sad news was received Saturday that Wendal Mutch, Bunbury, of the death of her uncle, Mr. Edward H. Wheeler, of Wallaston, Mass., at the Quincy Hospital on Thursday, 17th, aged 84 years. Wheeler, for many years was connected with the New York and New Hampshire and Hartford Railroad, and was a visitor to the Island the past few summers.

SKYWAY LOVERS

(Continued from page 2)

Alison an oppressive feeling of neediness? After all, she has much more than most girls. But somehow with her job as old story, life no longer seemed so glamorous. The airport was black, marked only by the boundary lights, and the windows of the passenger terminal. There were no stars. Alison scanned the black sky. The breeze was so soft and warm that Alison sensed a bit of treachery in it. She had come to know whether watching it as she did, looking at weather maps, hearing Jim and Phil talk about it so much.

"Wonder how you'll like the night stuff?"

"It should be very interesting, and certainly the passengers will be simpler. They'll just go to bed. All I want to worry about is getting them up for stops."

"Say, Phil told me to tell you the moment you came in. He's been taken of the run."

"Who will fly it?"

"Creedon and Steve Broderick." Alice's face must have showed her perturbation for Henderson asked quickly: "Do you know him?"

"I've just met him once." The girl managed to keep her voice casual. It would be nuisance flying with Terry when he didn't like her! But that could not be helped. They were not flying for pleasure. And it would not last forever.

"Evidently Terry's back in somebody's good graces," Alison went on. "Personally I'd rather fly with him than anybody else on the whole line."

Alison walked away from Henderson abruptly. She could not endure any conversation about Terry.

Again She Meets Terry

Alison walked over to the restaurant. Through the door she could see Terry's blond head. He was in there talking with Steve. She turned abruptly, walked back to the dressing room and fussed about her hair.

She might have known that sooner or later she'd see him. That is, since they put him on the eastern run. If Alison powdered her nose more carefully, put her cap on a little more becomingly, she told herself it was because part of her job was to look at neat and smart as possible.

When she came into the waiting room again Terry and Steve were just leaving the restaurant and Steve called to her: "So you're going, is that kind of a flier."

"So they tell me," she said, nodding and smiling impersonally to Terry. "How's the weather?"

"Not any too hot. It will be all right, but we'll probably fly the beam to Buffalo and won't see the ground all the way. Nice night's work." Terry lit a cigarette. He, too, seemed just a little embarrassed that Alison was to be his stewardess.

"Say the porter made the berth up?" he asked.

"Yes, I looked when I first came. We have seven passengers booked, they'll be ready to get me busy anyway," Alison answered.

Not long before takeoff time, Alison checked over the berths. Helped a nice old lady bound for Chicago to get into her dressing room.

"I don't think I'll undress," she said. "I feel better just to put on my dress and go down."

She was so nervous that Alison spent quite a while talking to her.

Night Flying

Terry was busy with the details of take-off time. Steve had been testing the radio and Terry had

Safe Landing

The next ten minutes seemed

A Million Dollars a Month!

which can be administered here is leaving the Maritimes in One Branch of One Business (not in a combination of allied lines.)

NEW! MODERN! STREAMLINED! Firestone CHAMPION WITH THE New SAFETY-LOCK CORD BODY AND New GEAR GRIP TREAD. Firestone triumphs again! This time with the new Firestone Champion—more than just a new tire—a new kind of tire that provides a combination of safety features never before offered.

like years. She thought of her mother waiting back in Newark, patiently for a telephone call. "The man in Lower 3 called to her. 'I like flying at night. Give you such a safe feeling!' he said in her ear."

"But she must smile and talk, and be concerned about what this man was saying!"

"Suddenly, through the window, Sonny saw the glimmer of lights. They were very low. She could hear the motors throbble back for a landing. Then the wheels touched for a smooth landing which left one uncertain as to just what instant the great ship finally left the air. They were down!"

Alison felt her nerves snap and tear along her eyes. But she clutched her hands and helped the two men get their belongings together.

"Good night, or rather, good morning! Hope you ride with us again," she smiled. But her face felt stiff. She could not get out of the ship for her knees were weak.

"Terry, coming out of the cockpit, looked at her, quizzically. "Scared, weren't you?"

"Certainly not!" blazed the redhead, and her eyes were deep-sea green as she looked up at him defiantly. "Then she hurried off the ship ahead of him."

CHAPTER X

Sonny grew to love the sleeper jump. Never after that first night was she scared and never again did Terry try to tease her about it. Perhaps he, too, had been really worried a little. Her mother, too, seemed to accept the thing as a matter of course.

One beautiful June night Alison came to the airport with Steve. He often picked her up at her apartment since it was near his home. It was a perfect night, no moon, but bright starlight. The moon had long since set.

It was just before Steve turned his car off Pulaski Highway that the mentioned Terry. "I'm glad you two are getting along all right."

"Well almost anything, after Chicago. You see, Terry has reason to be prejudiced against stewardesses. They all fall in love with him."

"I won't trouble him that way." "I can see that."

"Don't you behave properly?" "Of course, but I hardly say you two were bosom pals."

"Doesn't he prefer it this way?" "I suppose so. I admit at first I was scared. But everything is going along fine. He thinks you're a good stewardess. He says you mind your own business and do your work."

Compliments

"Tell him I said 'thanks,' will you? That is a high compliment from him!"

"Now Sonny, that isn't nice! He says all kinds of complimentary things about you."

"I'm glad of that."

Then they were at the airport. Afterward Alison was to remember that ride through the peaceful, lovely June night and wonder if ever in her life had she felt more contented and right with the world.

in already, Miss Alison," he said. "She's in lower 3."

Alison nodded. "Lower 3" she checked that off. Steve told her that only six passengers were scheduled for the trip. "And we've got a forty-mile tail wind all the way at 8000 feet, so we'll be ahead of time most likely," he added.

Alison liked to watch passengers. She found most air travelers vastly more interesting than the average rail traveler. Usually the women were beautiful, or at least had lovely clothes.

"There is one passenger already in bed, Alison told her what was the matter. Usually the women were beautiful, or at least had lovely clothes."

On this particular night Alison thought with interest as a pretty blonde girl came aboard. She was dazingly pretty in a flamboyant way, a platinum blonde, and she screamed at Broadway. Alison wondered who she was. Probably an actress hurrying West to keep a theatrical engagement.

"There is one passenger already in bed, Alison told her what was the matter. Usually the women were beautiful, or at least had lovely clothes."

"Why should anybody get to the airport early?" the girl said.

"Many people do," Alison replied. "Often when I arrive there are two or three passengers on. You see, we leave so late, the women especially, like to come out as early as they can and get to sleep before takeoff. I imagine that is why the woman in No. 3 is early."

The Passengers

Before the pretty girl was settled for the night another woman arrived. She was slightly older, very attractive. With her was a man, much older. Both of them seemed self-conscious and nervous.

"Probably her boss," Alison decided. "And they're off for a business trip." Alison could not tell why she was so sure that was the case. Something in the man's uneasiness told her the truth. The girl carried an overnight bag and in the luggage which went into the compartment in the wings Alison saw a portable typewriter.

She shrugged her shoulders. "I've none of her affair. She showed the girl her berth No. 8, and the man's was nearer the door."

"And here they are."

Two men were walking across the

Drive out ACHES

JUST RUB IN MINARD'S PAIN EXPELLER

Send 50c in coins for your copy of Good Letter-Writing Made Easy to The Guardian Home Service.

Name

Street Address

Town Province

New CHAMPION LEAKPROOF TUBES. All-ether valve stem and tube bonded in one unit—no chance of leakage. How heavy-duty advertising tube looks. Special fitting seals the inner end—prevents air seepage. SAME PRICE AS ORDINARY TUBES.

You Can Write Letters That Get Top Rating



Write As If You Were Talking

Are you stuck, Tom, on that letter to Joan? Afraid you'll sound stiff and dull?

Of course you'll make a bad impression writing. "Dear Joanne," Things are pretty much as usual."

But to sound like your friendly, entertaining self, you've only to write as if you were talking. "Dear Joanne—Time out from the mad whirl of office, supper, bed-and-bed, office super! And now to give you the news..."

Other letters, too, you can write quickly by following the "natural" rule. And these days simplicity is good form!

In business letters discard antiquated phrases, "hoping to be favored with an early reply. I am, as instead, write: "I hope I shall hear from you soon."

And your pen zips merrily along when you don't have to stop over the points of grammar. Inconspicuously gave it to John and I "different than." Correct to say "to John and me," "different from."

Do you stave over invitations to be answered, thank-you notes, letters of condolence? Our 32-page booklet has helpful sample letters for these and many other social business occasions. Tells how to improve your vocabulary, gives etiquette of letters.

Send 50c in coins for your copy of Good Letter-Writing Made Easy to The Guardian Home Service.

Name

Street Address

Town Province