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Kellogg's RICE KRISPIES

MOTHER KNOWS BEST!

Dorothy Dix Says—

(Continued from Page 2)

and I worship him. When I was just a young girl about 16 years of age I had a sweetheart with whom I acted indiscreetly. Since I have become a mother I worry a great deal over that. I have never done anything else in my life to regret. I have been a model wife and mother, but my conscience tortures me so that I hate myself. What shall I do? Shall I tell my husband or not?

X. Y. M.

ANSWER: Certainly not. Don't buy your own ease of mind by forever destroying the peace of mind of your husband. He has been good and kind to you. Show your appreciation of that by locking your secret in your heart and never saying one word that will destroy his faith in you.

There is nothing so cowardly as confession. There is nothing so craven as for a woman to lay the burden of her sin on the shoulders of an innocent man and wreck his happiness by telling him something in her past that will forever disillusion him and kill his faith in her.

Whatever wrong you did in your youth you have atoned for by your repentance. Forget it. Never speak of it. Never think of it. You have earned your right to happiness. Take it. And make up to your husband for the thing he does not know and should never know by your tenderness and goodness to him.

DEAR MISS DIX: What do you think of a man who always criticizes his wife's bridge playing every time he becomes her partner at a party and shows his anger if she makes what he considers a bad play, thus humiliating his wife and embarrassing the other people?

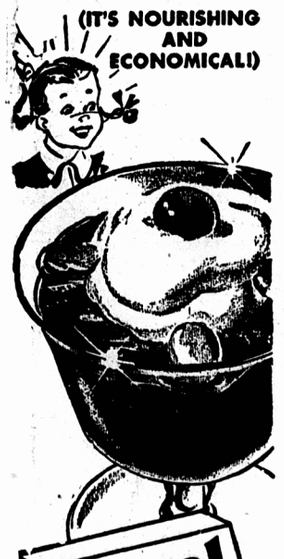
X

ANSWER: Why, I'd say he was just a regular husband of the common or garden variety. They all do it. Any man who didn't criticize his wife's bridge would probably have a monument erected to him by popular subscription and wives would make a holy pilgrimage to gaze upon it.

DOROTHY DIX cannot reply personally to readers, but will answer problems of general interest through her column.

Children's Favorite!

(IT'S NOURISHING AND ECONOMICAL!)



Royal CHOCOLATE PUDDING

ROYAL CHOCOLATE WHIP

1 pkg. Royal Chocolate Pudding
2 egg yolks, well beaten
2 egg whites, whipped
½ teaspoon almond extract
¼ cup of sugar

Prepare Royal Chocolate Pudding according to directions on the package. When mixture thickens, remove from heat. Add beaten egg yolks and almond extract. Mix egg whites and sugar well and add to the above mixture. Place in sherbet glasses. Cool to room temperature then chill. Garnish with whipped cream and salted almonds. Serves 6.

Know why children love it? Because Royal Chocolate Pudding brings them the creamy-smoothness . . . the full satisfying flavor . . . of good milk chocolate! It has that *real chocolate taste that everyone goes for!* And Royal Puddings are nourishing, help give youngsters the extra food energy they need. Be sure to reach for Royal — butterscotch, chocolate, vanilla and maple — *the world's largest selling puddings!*

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RD-119

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NOW YOU CAN BUY Javex IN THE BIG ECONOMY SIZE

Your Grocer has both sizes — 16-oz. and the big economy 32-oz. bottles.

J-129

Africa Flight

By Val Gielgud

"I'll send Saunders for you if I need you," she said. "He probably only wants to hold my hand."

Janet Manson looked for once a little undecided. The German hastened to reassure her.

"It is only reaction from shock, Mrs. Manson. Kerr will get over it."

Janet Manson succeeded in forcing a smile.

"He's as likely to get over it as any of the rest of us, I imagine," she murmured.

Otto Flesch regarded her shrewdly from behind his glasses.

"So you are frightened, Mrs. Manson? You do not look frightened."

"I may as well admit it. I'm terrified. Or why should my hands be so cold in this heat?"

"You disguise your fears admirably, if I may say so," said the German with a little bow.

"My dear Herr Flesch, people brought up as I was have not been taught how to express a violent emotion like fear. We look perfectly ordinary—and feel perfectly sick. That is what you foreigners call British imperturbability, isn't it?"

Otto Flesch's fat face creased with an agreeable smile.

"I should like to help you, if I could" he said. "You have all been most kind to me—"

"You are not frightened yourself, Herr Flesch?"

"Not particularly. The War seems a very long time ago now, does it not, Mrs. Manson? People have forgotten. But men like your servant, Saunders, and I, we have not forgotten. We were both in the salient at Ypres in '17—on opposite sides trying our hardest to kill each other. Which now seems a trifle absurd, nicht wahr? For weeks we lived, and slept, and ate, in mud up to our knees. We lay out at night on patrol and watched the semi-circle of fire riving the darkness. We found our clothes sticky with our friends' blood and brains. I was very much afraid then, though I was a young man and strong That is why I think I am now not afraid—yet."

"I LOATHE THIS SILENCE

Janet Manson looked away through the window at the horribly brilliant shifting light flickering over the desert.

"I am ashamed of myself," she said briskly. "I feel better already."

Whereupon Otto Flesch surprised her.

"I hoped that might be the result" he said.

At which moment Saunders walked in to say that Kerr had calmed down immediately upon Carol's entry into the tent. He was, apparently, now holding one of her hands hard, sleeping, and grinning in his sleep.

But this apparently did not amuse Janet Manson. "I'm not at all sure," she said, "that that young man isn't considerably cleverer than we gave him credit for. If he's asleep he won't notice whose hand he's holding so he may as well have mine. If he isn't asleep he doesn't deserve a hand to hold at all!"

She left the 'plane hurriedly, leaving the two ex-soldiers to exchange amused glances, that held in them a considerable degree of admiration.

"And what is your opinion of this trouble we're in, Saunders?" asked Flesch at last, in his precise English.

The servant walked to the door of the 'plane, spat deliberately out on to the sand, turned round and winked one eye ponderously.

"I try not to think," he said. "I found out in the War the best thing to do. Trust your officer, and do what you're told—pretty quick!"

The German observed that was all right if the officer was a good officer.

"Well you can take it from me, this Mr. Larrimore's a good officer," said Saunders stubbornly. "And what he says goes in this outfit!"

"Certainly a fine pilot."

"And that's not all, Mister Flesch. And if you know what Mr. Larrimore isn't just take a look at that Sothern bloke by way of contrast—"

He broke off, for Flesch had made a queer violent gesture. Behind Saunders, Antony Sothern was standing at the top of the little flight of steps leading to the door of the 'plane. His eyes narrowed, and there was a queer flush on his cheeks.

"Saunders!"

"Yes, sir."

"Go and ask the Professor and Mr. Larrimore if I can have a word with them, please."

"Yes, sir."

Saunders went through into the pilot's cockpit, and Sothern swung round on Flesch.

"I don't want to appear fussy," he said, "but I'd be glad if you wouldn't discuss my character with a servant behind my back."

Flesch spread out his hands apologetically.

"Not that I care", Sothern went on harshly. "We've other things to talk about. It's about time the super-efficient Mr. Larrimore came to a conclusion or two. Perhaps I haven't learned how to look on that kind of efficiency with patience. I don't mind Larrimore being strong—but Gad! How I loathe his not being silent!"

Flesch said nothing. The door into the pilot's cabin opened, and Larrimore peered out.

"What's the trouble," he asked impatiently.

(To be continued)

CAVENDISH W.M.S.

The Cavendish Auxiliary of the W.M.S. held its June meeting at the Manse on the evening of June 8th. A meeting of the Ladies' Aid was held previous to the Auxiliary meeting. The president, Mrs. Alfred Moore in the chair, opened the meeting with a hymn. The secretary-treasurer, Mrs. Ernest MacNeill read the minutes. Plans were made to invite the Baptist Y.P.U. of Charlottetown to present their one act play and variety concert in the Cavendish hall, date to be decided later, but in the event of their coming, plans were made for lunch and sale of candy.

The Auxiliary meeting opened by all repeating the 23rd Psalm. Minutes were read and adopted. The special offering for the Temperance Federation was postponed until the next meeting, which is to be held at the home of Mrs. Robert MacKenzie, Wednesday evening, July 13th when it is hoped every member will make a special effort to be present and visitors will be welcomed.

Some articles were brought to be sent to Halifax for displaced persons. This box will be held until after next meeting.

Over forty men's neckties were brought in to be sent to the editor of the United Church Observer, Dr. A. J. Wilson, Room 422, 299 Queen St., West, Toronto, Ont. He is glad to receive good clean used ties for Britain. Plans were made to hold the Baby Band picnic on the Manse grounds on Saturday afternoon at 2.30, July 2nd when members of the Baby Band and their mothers will be the guests of the Auxiliary members.

Material for the making of aprons was distributed among those present.

Devotional leader for July meeting is the secretary, Mrs. Milton Green. Lunch committee, Mrs. W. A. Simpson and Mrs. Olaf Stevenson.

Mrs. David Johnston the community friendship secretary being absent Mrs. Ernest MacNeil reported five hospital calls, 32 sick calls and four cards sent.

Mrs. Olaf Stevenson had charge of the worship service. Theme, "Keeping the Lord's Day". She was assisted by Mrs. Alfred Moore, Mrs. Lorne MacNeill and Miss Bernice Axeworthy. The leader closed the worship with silent prayers for the wise use and observance of the Lord's Day, followed by a prayer for the keeping of the Sabbath Day as the Lord had commanded us and the Benediction.

A box of matches were blamed for death of Fay Marie Caldwell, two, of Egremont township near Durham, Ont. The little girl had been left alone in her high chair in the kitchen while her parents went to the barn to do chores, and she had somehow ignited a whole box of matches left on the kitchen table setting fire to her clothing. The parents were summoned to the house by the screams of their son, Ronald, five, who had awakened from a sleep to find his sister enveloped in flame.

WINSLOE & VICINITY

Mrs. Jack Good has returned to her home after being a patient in the P. E. I. Hospital during the last week.

Miss Marjorie Crawford spent the week end at her home in Winsloe.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Phillips and son Mervyn of Harrington, have left for U. S. A. where they will visit relatives.

A miscellaneous shower was held on Thursday evening for Miss Verna Turner. All wish her much happiness.

Best wishes for her happiness are being extended to the bride-to-be, Miss Noreen Newson, Brackley.

Many of the young people of Winsloe motored to the shore on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Norris Scott and Brenda, City, spent Sunday in Winsloe, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Hammond and Earl Rodd.

Quite a number of race fans attended the races in Charlottetown and Riverside during the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Parker Ings and Barry were visitors here recently.

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A secret French formula . . . For the first time in Canada . . . NO Smears . . . NO constant retouching . . . Entirely different . . . . . Tints the lips instead of coating them . . . Amazing—Delightful . . . Every woman's Dream. The Non-Smear GUITARE Super-Lipstick. $1.50 at the following drug and cosmetic counters:

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NEW HAVEN AND VICINITY

Mr. and Mrs. Michael Murphy were visiting at the Green Road on Sunday.

Mr. John Gass was visiting in Riverdale on Sunday.

Mr. William Livingstone was in New Haven on Sunday evening visiting friends.

Mr. George Kitson of Hampshire was in New Haven on Saturday on business.

Miss Joanie Frizzell spent the week-end at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Frizzell.

Mr. Charles Toole accompanied by his wife and small son were visiting in New Haven Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Everett Boyle, Edison MacDougall and Arthur Pollard attended the dance on Wednesday evening at the "Sea-Breeze", Victoria.

Mr. Stanley Newman left late Sunday for Moncton on a business trip. He was accompanied by Edison MacDougall and Alger Pollard.

Mr. Douglas Docherty returned to New Haven on Monday having spent the week-end visiting friends in Charlottetown.

Mrs. Stanley Newman and young son Lewis, spent Wednesday evening at the home of Mrs. Newman's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Easton of New Wiltshire.

Miss Vivian MacFadyen of New Haven, accompanied by Mr. Arnold Easton of Hampshire attended the races in Charlottetown last Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Docherty and charming little daughter Marian, were visitors to Riverdale on Sunday, guests of Mrs. Docherty's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Duncan MacKinnon.

Mr. C. A. Frizzell's store has now in it an ice cream cooler. Customers at this store will be very pleased to be able to purchase ice cream and it should prove to be quite a boost to the country trade.

Mr. Roland Buchanan was in Charlottetown visiting his wife who is a patient in the P. E. I. Hospital. Mrs. Buchanan entered the hospital last Monday and was operated on for appendicitis the same day. Her many friends will be glad to see her well again and at home in New Haven.

Mr. and Mrs. Davis Ward were guests of Mrs. Ward's sister, Mrs. C. A. Frizzell on Sunday. Accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Frizzell they attended church service at the Clyde River Presbyterian church. Mr. Frizzell's friends are pleased to see him able to be out and around again, as he was confined to his home during the winter months.

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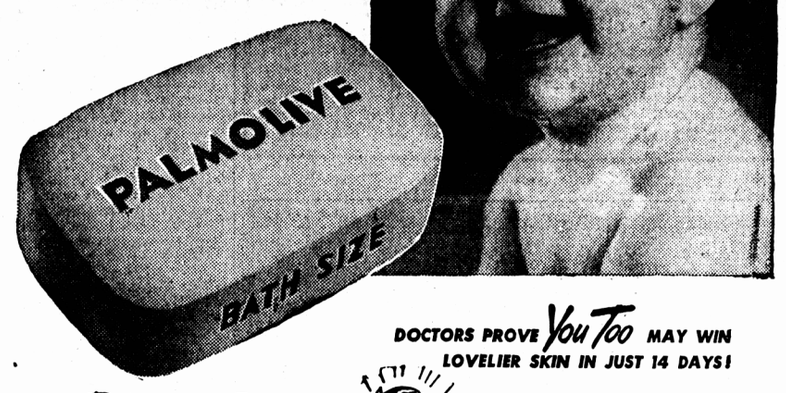

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So Solid and Long-Lasting
Oceans of "Beauty Lather"
Exciting New Fragrance
Menfolk Love it, Too

For Loveliness All Over buy BATH SIZE PALMOLIVE

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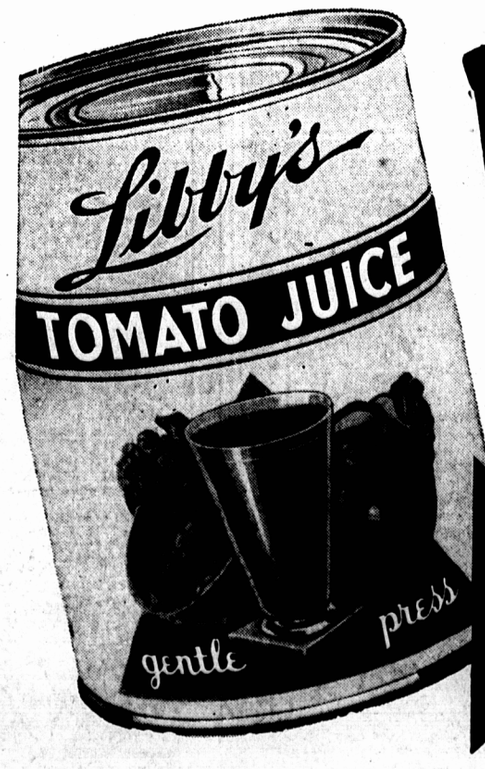
MANCHESTER, England — (CP) — Thieves who broke into the reptile house at the zoo here raised the wrath of a 25-foot python and several cobras. But they got away with four tortoises and a delicate marmoset which was said unable to live 24 hours without proper attention.

A FATAL BEGINNING

Today's declarer made one unfortunate decision — and that was his finish!

OUT OUR WAY BY J. R. WILLIAMS



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