

ELLEN'S DIARY

By An Island Farmer's Wife

And so holiday-time is here. One is aware of its sweetness — and brevity in the sigh which invariably accompanies the "Just a week this year!" or "We must leave, come Monday!" of the vacationists we meet about, or who chance to come to our door.

"This" a visitor explained of a nosegay of clover and sweet fern she carried in her hand while we talked recently "I picked at the old place. Yes, I always call there when I come to the island, though there's nothing left now of the buildings there, no stick nor stone to tell where they stood. But I stand where the house was — and always go down to the brook where we got our supply of water. The depression where we dipped the pails is filled now but otherwise it seems to be pretty much as it was . . . overgrown, of course and the waver-path gone. The last time I was there one apple tree remained in what was the yard — we used to have a rope s'ring tied to it, but that too is gone. And strange folks own the land and the farm next to it. But they didn't seem to mind my coming there. And how the old scenes came back to me, things I had almost forgotten, as clearly as though they happened only yesterday.

"Mother used to be in the doorway to welcome us home from school, or from being about the fields, and how good it was to find her there! Gave one a secure, comfortable feeling, always so interested in us and our doings. And my father at work on the farm. How patient and industrious they were, sacrificing everything for us — of the little they had, judged by present-day standards. Nor did we as children have much in the way of toys or such entertainment, as youngsters must have nowadays. But we had plenty to eat and were warmly clad and we had lots of affection and a happy home. I believe, looking back, that is better than riches." She smiled. "So, I'm taking these home with me — pressing them, clover from the yard and sweet fern from the grove that sheltered the buildings. The family will laugh at me, but I suppose it's not the first fern that's been carried away from 'The Island' — 'Nor won't be the last' we offered.

Yes, of necessity crowding so much into the vacation-days, pressing down the items, quite running the hours over with the many rare delights which belong to it. And there is always the sad side of it. We recall not many years ago, calling to say: "Good-bye" to a vacationist, we knew well. But where was she? While the car, with her luggage waited in the yard to carry her to "the train." The mother at the door whispered: "It's a way she has — though it's no ill omen, at all — but she must go in to every room of the house before she leaves, as though she must say farewell too, to them." She nodded. "I sometimes wish there were no holidays — because then there would be no leave-takings.

That Body Of Yours

By James W. Barton, M.D.

STATE AID FOR THE HARD OF HEARING

State Aid for the Hard of Hearing Because there have been such great advances on this continent in both medicine and surgery, we may think that we are leading in all branches of medicine, but a recent report from Denmark disproves this part. I have in mind the treatment of hardness of hearing, or deafness, as it was formerly called.

There is no question but that with our new hearing aids many formerly handicapped individuals are now able to earn a living in occupations in which they meet the public. And what is even more gratifying is to know that this mixing with the public, being aware of all that is going on about them, means happiness and more contentment of mind.

In Denmark, according to a letter in the Journal of the American Medical Association, we learn that by the laws of 1950, the state undertakes the education of the hard of hearing and of the deaf, and the provision of several state-conducted centers for the welfare of the deaf. The law enables all who are hard of hearing, whatever their occupation and income, to acquire hearing apparatus free of cost if in the opinion of experts, it is needed. The cost and the upkeep of the hearing aid are borne by the state.

It states further that the medical profession can help these hard-of-hearing individuals by giving them more sympathetic and intelligent help. The medical profession could study the various hearing aids and thus know better how to discuss the difficulties that arise. What would not suit one kind of loss of hearing might quite often help another type, according to the pitch or height of the loss of hearing present.

Modern Etiquette

By Roberta Lee

Q. How far in advance of the wedding may gifts be sent to the bride? A. Usually ten days or two weeks before the day of the wedding. This will give the bride ample time to acknowledge them.

Vacation Hat

Advertisement for Morse's Tea featuring a crocheted cotton cap and a box of tea. Text: "The ideal hat for vacation travel is the crocheted cotton cap that fits well down on the head and packs compactly. This style has a deep crown and tiny brim that frames the face. Scars of different colors and patterns can be located through the openings in the crown. For a copy of the direction leaflet for crocheting this WHITE HAT, send a stamped, self-addressed envelope to the Needlework Dept. of this paper requesting Leaflet PC-4981."

Enjoy Annual Picnic at Keppoch Beach



One of the younger guests watches with some scepticism as a hostess tries to blow up a toy balloon.



A group of sunburned youngsters from Mount Herbert Orphanage relax on the lawn of Mrs. K. M. Martin's summer cottage as they enjoyed the annual picnic given in their honour by the members of the Lucy Maud Montgomery Chapter of the I. O. D. E. last week.

DOROTHY DIX SAYS—

Man Repents—Under Fire Stormy Future Forecast For Hot-Tempered Pair

DEAR DOROTHY DIX: My wife and I have been married for four years, during which time she worked and helped me buy furniture for our home, and a car. I am 25 and she is two years older and has been married before. I'm sorry to say I haven't been true to her as I should, nor have I helped her as much as she deserved. She left me finally, because one of my girl friends called one evening when I wasn't home. When I got back, my wife, in her anger, had cut up my clothes and broken some of the furniture. I was so mad I broke up some more furniture. Now she says she is sorry and wants to come back to me. She says she loves me, but I really haven't been a good husband. Should we try to make a new start?

ANSWER: Your wife's methods of retaliation are certainly drastic—but understandable. Her rampage seems to have knocked a little sense into you—maybe she should have broken some of the furniture over your head and made you really wake up.

ARE YOU REALLY SORRY? You seem a little sorry for your infidelity—but not sorry enough. Do you care enough for your wife to make a new beginning and be a faithful husband to her? She seems to have worked hard with you and deserves more than the vague regret you have for philandering.

DEAR MISS DIX: I have been married six years. My husband and I get along very well together; we enjoy the same sports, etc. He helps me with all the household chores and is always ready to do anything I ask him to do. But there are two things he seldom does. He won't wash or dry dishes even when I'm sick, and he never kisses me unless I almost ask him to.

ANSWER: Some women sure are hard to please! Most wives must overlook much more serious faults than an aversion to doing dishes, or a neglectful lack of caresses. If nothing more serious comes up to mar your married life, consider yourself one lucky girl, Freckles!

DEAR MISS DIX: My husband is in the army and every time he comes home his mother wants to be with him. She also has him visiting all their relatives. We have very little time alone. He says he owes a lot to his mother as she is a widow and had to work very hard to support him. But am I wrong in wanting him to myself part of the time?

ANSWER: Since your husband's time home is limited, a fair compromise should be made so that he can visit with his mother and also have time to spend alone with you. In this case I think the relatives could be put off. As proud as they must be of their young soldier, it should be impressed upon them that he can't see all of them every time he has leave.

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

How Can I!!!

By Anne Ashley

Q. How can I clean varnished or stained woodwork? A. Tea-water is an ideal cleanser for varnished or stained woodwork. This can be made by pouring boiling water on spent tea leaves, and then straining the liquid through a cloth or muslin.

Q. How can I prevent the spattering of grease in the frying pan? A. Sprinkle a little flour in the frying pan and this will stop the spattering. Another method is to invert a colander over the pan, removing only when turning.

Q. How can I prevent moths from infesting my blankets when storing them? A. Scatter slices of yellow soap in the folds of the blankets.

The Stars Say - -

By Genevieve Kemble

For Tomorrow

The day starts off with danger of loss, in funds, investments, and promotion in business or work. Intimate relations call for the utmost precaution, discretion, tact, with consideration for the feelings and happiness of others.

For the Birthday

Those whose birthday it is are prone to rush into dangers and entanglements in most of their affairs, taking chances with funds and possessions, placing them in jeopardy. This may prove as some constructive work, with enhanced emoluments and gratification.

Household Scrapbook

By Roberta Lee

Medicine Stains Medicine stains on sheets or linens can be removed by making a paste of fuller's earth and ammonia, and applying this to the stain. Leave on until dry, and then wash out the stains with soap and water.

Hard-Bolled Eggs The slicing of hard-bolled eggs is more easily done with a knife which has been dipped into boiling water and wiped dry. This eliminates any cracking or crumbling. Repeat as often as the knife cools.

Better English

By D. C. Williams

1. What is wrong with this sentence? "Your assertions are contrary with reason." 2. What is the correct pronunciation of "alienate"?

ANSWERS 1. Say, "are contrary to reason." 2. Pronounce al-yen-at, both a's as in ate, e as in men, unstressed, accent first syllable. 3. Dilemma. 4. Reproof. "It was an imperial oburgation that brought fear to the king's subjects." 5. Annihilation.

Morning Smile

Systematic Approach

The young policeman was undergoing his examination. "Now assume," said the examiner, "that you are accosted by a charming young lady late one evening, who tells you that a strange man has embraced her. What would you do?"

HISTORIC STATE Florida, the best southeast state of the U. S. A., was discovered in 1513 by Ponce De Leon.

The Jade God

By Mary Imlay Taylor

Teddy laughed comfortably. "Not on your life! I don't come into it; Mrs. Lynn had cut me out. It's up to Landon."

"Up to Landon—Yes!" thundered the old lawyer, striking his fist on his desk, "but it's up to you, too, because you made the bet; you got Landon into it. He's a dumb fool, anyway! Now, I ask you, young man, who's this fellow? D'you know now?"

Teddy waved his walking-stick airily. "Search me!" he said. Fosdick leaned over his desk and thrust his gray face forward until the light caught the ugly glitter in his eyes. "I'll tell you what you did, you young idiot, you," he said sharply, and Landon picked up an ex-convict in the street and sent him into a friend's house, sent him to meet a pure young girl — an ex-convict, d'you hear?"

Teddy Banks slid down off the table and stood gaping in sheer amazement, his mouth open. "Oh, I say," he gasped, "aren't you putting it on too thick? The fellow's a good looking chap, pretty decent sort—looks like a gentleman."

Fosdick uttered an inarticulate exclamation. "I know him very well," he said grimly; "I've known him for years. I knew him when he was sent up; he was seventeen years old—a good looking young chap then. He's served his time and he's out. Just the same, he's an ex-convict and you and Landon sponsored him."

The venom in Fosdick's voice carried conviction. Banks stared at him, sobered; he even turned a little pale. "Say!" he lowered his voice ap-

Cook's Corner

Cherry Jam

4 cups (2 lbs.) prepared fruit; 7 cups (3 lbs.) sugar; 1 bottle Certo. To prepare fruit: Stem and pit about 2½ pounds fully ripe cherries. Chop fine; measure 4 cups into large saucepan. (If sweet cherries are used, substitute ¾ cup lemon juice for ¼ cup prepared fruit.)

To make jam: Add sugar to fruit in saucepan and mix well. Place over high heat, bring to a full rolling boil, and boil hard 1 minute, stirring constantly. Remove from heat and at once stir in Certo. Then stir and skim by turns for 5 minutes to cool slightly, to prevent coating fruit. Ladle quickly into glasses. Paraffin at once. Makes about 11 six-ounce glasses.

Note: For stronger cherry flavor, add ¼ teaspoon almond extract before ladling jam.

Sweet Cherry Conserve Use recipe for Cherry Jam (above), using 4 cups prepared sweet cherries, and adding ¼ cup lemon juice, 1 tablespoon grated lemon rind, ¼ pound chopped seeded raisins, and 1 cup finely chopped nut meats to prepared fruit.

Easy as Pie!

SHIRRIFF'S FOR FRESH FLAVOUR

Prepare Vanilla "Bud" Dessert as directed on package, using 2 cups of milk. Stir in ¼ cup strawberry halves. Cool. Turn into tart shells and chill. Garnish with strawberries. Yield: 1 dozen tarts.

Yes! It's so easy to make a delicious pie filling that's smooth, rich and flavourful. Choose your favourite — creamy vanilla, golden butterscotch, caramel, or rich, dark chocolate. They're all perfect, for Shirriff's famous "Bud" seals in the flavour. It's as fresh and delicious as the moment it's left Shirriff's kitchens. Be sure to taste Shirriff's wonderful "Bud" Desserts.

Advertisement for Shirriff's Bud desserts featuring a box of Vanilla Bud dessert and a strawberry tart. Text: "SHIRRIFF'S FOR FRESH FLAVOUR. Prepare Vanilla "Bud" Dessert as directed on package, using 2 cups of milk. Stir in ¼ cup strawberry halves. Cool. Turn into tart shells and chill. Garnish with strawberries. Yield: 1 dozen tarts. Yes! It's so easy to make a delicious pie filling that's smooth, rich and flavourful. Choose your favourite — creamy vanilla, golden butterscotch, caramel, or rich, dark chocolate. They're all perfect, for Shirriff's famous "Bud" seals in the flavour. It's as fresh and delicious as the moment it's left Shirriff's kitchens. Be sure to taste Shirriff's wonderful "Bud" Desserts.

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"Murder!" Fosdick shot the word out with such violence that the young man jumped. "Murder—killed his old uncle for his money; rapped him over the head in his office and tried to clear himself afterwards and couldn't."

"Good Lord!" said Banks weakly. His knees felt shaky under him. The full significance of the thing that he and Landon had done began to dawn on him. He thought of Pam; Landon evidently believed that this—this murderer was making love to her. Even Banks had a perception of such things hidden somewhere in his rapid young personality. For the first time he was seized with qualms of conscience. "Why didn't they hang him?" he cried suddenly angry at the chance the convict had had to undo them all. It was a beastly shame not to have hung him and prevented it!

"Circumstantial evidence," Fosdick growled; "the good sixteen years. Good conduct led him out some nine months earlier. For all that, he's guilty."

Banks groaned "I say—I never thought of such a thing!" he admitted reluctantly, red with shame. The lawyer nodded grimly. "Of course not! But you and Landon pick up a street tramp—a fellow who hadn't a penny of his own that night. I happen to know that much; and turn him loose in a friend's house—to make love to an innocent young girl. He's doing that; I've seen it. You—you young scamp, you; I've a mind to punish you!" the old man stormed. "You deserve a drumhead courtmartial instead of the check I've got here for you," he added, holding out a slip of paper with the fierce reluctance of an old tiger snapping for a bone.

For the first time in his life, Banks pocketed a check without a grin of satisfaction. He seized it, picked up his hat and made for the door.

"See here," Fosdick called after him, "you tell Landon I want to see him—hear me?"

But Banks was already at the elevator. He was panting like a man who had been running. He reached the pavement in time to hail a taxi and filing an address at the driver. Once inside he relaxed enough to think. His amazement had, at first, dulled his other faculties. But now he realized that he was well out of it; he might be initially to blame, for he had made the wager, but he had been already turned down—frozen out; he was a scapegrace of sorts, and Mrs. Lynn could not visit her wrath upon him. Landon would get it —

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CHAPTER VIII Teddy Banks was a reckless youth, not given to much serious thought on matters of moral judgment, but the word murder came as a complete surprise. After all, he and Archie had taken an awful chance!

He looked glumly at Fosdick, hardly daring to believe what he had heard. He had known that Archie would be on the spot with Burleson and Mrs. Lynn for bringing an impostor into their home, but now Fosdick had just told him—incredible!—that this fellow, this Mark Grant, had murdered his uncle for money!

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Advertisement for Mustard Salad Dressing. Text: "MUSTARD in Salad Dressing makes a TASTIER SALAD. French Dressing: ½ cup salad oil, ½ teaspoon pepper, ¼ cup vinegar, ½ teaspoon Colman's Mustard, 1 teaspoon salt. Place the ingredients in a glass jar. Just before serving, shake the contents well. For free recipe book, "Culinary Art", write to Reckitt & Colman (Canada) Ltd., Station T, Montreal.

Advertisement for Colman's Mustard. Text: "Colman's Mustard. Use recipe for Cherry Jam (above), using 4 cups prepared sweet cherries, and adding ¼ cup lemon juice, 1 tablespoon grated lemon rind, ¼ pound chopped seeded raisins, and 1 cup finely chopped nut meats to prepared fruit."

Advertisement for Coca-Cola. Text: "DRINK Coca-Cola BE REFRESHED"

If she and Burleson found out! In the gloom of the taxi Teddy Banks grinned ruefully. He was not an ill-natured youth and he pitied Landon, for it was borne in upon him that Landon would be betrayed; not that he meant to betray him, but there was Fosdick! As for Burleson— To be continued

MELBOURNE, Australia, July 15 — (Reuters) — A 21-gun salute was fired Saturday as W. J. McKell, Governor-General of Australia, left for Britain to discuss with the King plans for next year's royal visit to this country.

Want a REAL morning breakfast?



Want REAL morning energy?



TRY NABISCO SHREDDED WHEAT



You get full measure of whole wheat and bran in NABISCO SHREDDED WHEAT

GET THESE TWO Beautiful STAINLESS STEEL STEAK KNIVES for only 50¢ AND 2 BOX TOPS

Advertisement for Nabisco Shredded Wheat. Text: "NABISCO SHREDDED WHEAT. Send for your knives today! Serrated blades, ivory finish handle—regular 99¢ value! Just mail two NABISCO SHREDDED WHEAT box tops and 50¢ to: The Canadian Shredded Wheat Company, Ltd., Niagara Falls, Ontario."