



WHY IS YOUR APRON SO MUCH WHITER THAN MINE?

MINE IS RINSO WHITE!

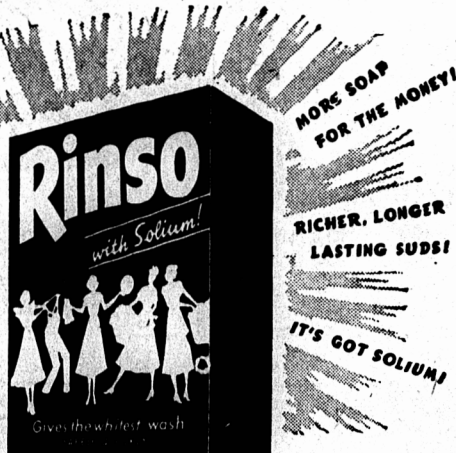
ONLY Rinso HAS SOLIUM... GIVES YOU THE WHITEST WASH

Whiter than brand new! That's Rinso-white! Only Rinso gives these amazing washday results because only Rinso contains Solium. Yes, Rinso gets even greasy and yellowed things actually whiter than brand new!

Brighter than brand new! Only Rinso can give you such marvelous washday results because only Rinso contains Solium. Yes, Rinso gets your washable colors actually brighter than brand new!

So safe for clothes... so kind to hands!

MORE WOMEN USE Rinso than any other washday product



MORE SOAP FOR THE MONEY! RICHER, LONGER LASTING SUDS! IT'S GOT SOLIUM!

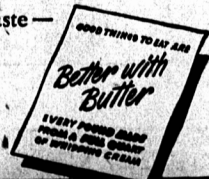
EVERYTHING'S

Better with Butter...

... butter adds distinctive goodness and flavour to every dish, every meal.

- Better with Butter... ON FISH, STEAKS, CHOPS - Add butter for extra goodness! Better with Butter... PANCAKES, WAFFLES, - take on new meaning - smothered in golden butter! Better with Butter... SAUCES AND SOUPS - add a generous pat of butter before serving!

BUTTER IS ALL FOOD - no waste - You buy real food value when you buy butter.



MARKETING SERVICE DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE, OTTAWA

Advertisement for G. H. Taylor Jewellers, featuring insignia pins, rings, and medals.

Gleanings of a Rural District New Glasgow

Miss Helen Younker, teacher at Mayfield School, spent the week-end at her home. Mrs. Heber Jones was called to her parent's home on Sunday... Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Houston and little daughter Donna were visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Ross on Sunday.

A very regrettable accident occurred on Sunday morning when Mrs. Robert Arseneault and three members of the family were on their way to attend church service in Hope River... A very regrettable accident occurred on Sunday morning when Mrs. Robert Arseneault and three members of the family were on their way to attend church service in Hope River...

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Dingwell gave a lovely house party on the evening of March 9th, when they entertained about 25 friends with a card party and music. The highest score for the ladies went to Mrs. Sterling Campbell...

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer McDonald and daughter, Gwyneth returned home on Wednesday evening. They had a very enjoyable stay in Saint John, where they were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Stevenson, the latter being Mr. McDonald's sister. While there they also visited his aunt, Mrs. Barwise. They attended church service on Sunday evening where the Rev. Wm. Quigley is pastor. Their one regret was they were unable to visit the Quigley home as Mrs. Quigley and children were confined with measles. Also included in their visit were calls on Messrs Everett Gass and Stewart Binns formerly New Glasgow boys, both are quite prosperous in their adopted city. They had a short visit with Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Smith.

The Sunbeam Mission Band met at the home of Mrs. Andrew on February 22nd with a good attendance of members and visitors. Their leader, Mrs. Gough, was present. The president led the devotional period, opening hymn "Around the Throne of God in Heaven" followed by repeating, purpose and prayer. The story of Jesus visiting the Temple was read by Marion Stevenson. Scripture reading by Sheila Dickison.

Pioneer Days In P. E. I.

By F. H. MacArthur

In the winter 1800, Donald MacKay, accompanied by his sons, Donald, Jr. and David, lads of eighteen and sixteen respectively, crossed the Hillsboro River to do a bit of hunting and perhaps catch a few seals on their return trip.

No sooner had they reached the opposite shore than a blizzard struck up, a real old-fashioned nor'wester that put all thoughts of hunting out of their heads. Indeed, their one thought now was self-preservation, for should the weather suddenly sink to below the zero mark, they might quickly freeze to death.

Once they had gained the shelter of the forest, they immediately set to work to erect a crude tent. In those days, a February storm could be a terrible thing. Often the snow drifted in blinding white sheets for days on end, and the traveller who was unlucky enough to be caught in such a storm was fortunate if he ever reached home.

Not having any axe, the three broke off huge var limbs which they placed against a large pine tree, thus forming an enclosed space which proved itself quite a good shelter from the howling gale and the driving snow. They would have been comfortable enough for a time had they had anything in the way of food. True, they had their guns, but all wild life had taken shelter like themselves, so eating must be dispensed with until the weather showed signs of abating.

Towards sunset, the storm began to let up, and father and sons decided they would set out for home without further delay. Finally they came to the river, and by this time the sky was studded with stars, though the wind stirred up a mass of fleecy snowdrift that half-blinded the travellers as they shoved along.

When some distance from the shore, they became alarmed at the sight of open water, a narrow ribbon of blue which stretched away as far as the eye could see. The opening was too wide to jump, so Donald MacKay told the boys to remain where they were while he swam the gap and went in search of a rescue party. Removing his heavy coat, he promptly dived into the water, swam a few yards, and then went down, never to be seen afterward.

Donald Jr., and David could scarcely believe that such a strong swimmer as their Dad was, would drown in an opening in the ice scarcely a dozen yards wide, and yet the awful tragedy had taken place before their very eyes. What were they to do next? Now, for the first time, they realized they were on drift ice, and the tide was taking them slowly but surely in the opposite direction from where they had hoped to land.

All through that long, cold night, they remained on the drift with only the extra warmth that their father's coat and their faithful dog could provide. To add to their desolate feeling was the knowledge of their father's untimely death and the anxiety which they knew their dear mother would be undergoing at that time.

Daylight did not improve their situation; now many hours with- out food or drink, they began to realize the seriousness of the whole matter. It was not a pleasant prospect, by any means. The worst part of it was that, while they could see land, they could not reach it.

Came noon, the brave lads resolved to make a last desperate attempt to save themselves, come what might. With the butt end of their guns, they battered away at the side of the ice until they had broken off a piece large enough to bear their combined weight. This done, they used the butts of their weapons for paddles.

Progress was slow, and once or twice they were on the verge of giving up. They saw the dog make a landing on the solid ice. This so encouraged the pair that in half an hour's time, they too reached safe ice; though none too soon for the water was already knee deep, their little iceberg was fast melting away.

After what appeared to be an eternity, the boys finally reached land, their strength about exhausted. Coming to a small shack, they entered it to find the place vacant.

Advertisement for The Fashion Shoppe, featuring illustrations of women in suits and text: 'Choose your Suits from our collection of gay, charming new creations and you'll be the grandest lady on the "Easter Parade"'. 'The Touch of Spring! Smart selected styles to choose from, you'll love the two-toned suits, fashion's latest choice. USE OUR LAY-WAY PLAN. IT'S MAGIC... For the really smart lady our three-piece Suits (2 skirts and coat), are magic... Change the skirt and presto you have another Suit! Price range from \$19.95 to \$54.95. Sizes 10 to 44. THE FASHION SHOPPE 141 Great George St. Phone 55'

HIGHFIELD UNITED W. A.

The members of the Highfield United Women's Association met for their regular monthly meeting on the evening of February 22 at the home of the president, Mrs. Bently Creed, with an attendance of eight members and three visitors.

The devotional period, led by Mrs. Roland Sellick, opened with the hymn, "What A Friend We Have In Jesus", followed by the reading of Romans, 12th chapter. Mrs. Sellick then read a very inspiring selection entitled, "The Aim of Christian Education". The hymn "He Leadeth Me" closed this part of the meeting.

The business period opened with the roll call and the minutes of the last meeting, which were read and approved. The treasurer reported having sent the sum of \$5.00 to the committee in charge of manse repairs, and also stated that the light bill for the church had been paid. The friendship secretary was requested to send one gift and two cards to persons who are ill.

Mrs. Ralph Gay invited the members to her home for the next meeting on the evening of March 22. The lunch committee will be Mrs. Sellick and Mrs. Gay, and the devotional leader Mrs. Reuben Good.

The minister, Rev. J. R. Skinner, who was present, expressed a few words of praise and appreciation for the work being carried on by the women of this society. After lunch was served, the evening was concluded with an enjoyable singing of hymns.

The Neighbors

By George Clark



"And we got that television set to bring the family closer together!"

Main Dish satisfier at a saving.

Cutting food costs and at the same time giving your family satisfying, nutritious meals is easy with Canned Salmon.

Here's a suggestion:

- *Canned Salmon Pie: 1 lb. Canned Salmon, 1 cup thick white sauce, 2 eggs, chopped onion, 1/4 cup leftover peas, 1/4 cup cubed potatoes, 2 carrots, sliced, Salt and pepper to taste, Parsley. Drain and flake Canned Salmon. Add peas, onion, potatoes and carrots to sauce, season to taste. Add Salmon and stir gently. Turn Salmon mixture into pastry lined casserole dish. Top with pastry strips. Bake at 350 F. from 30-35 minutes. Serves 6.



*All species of Canned Salmon equally satisfactory for this recipe.