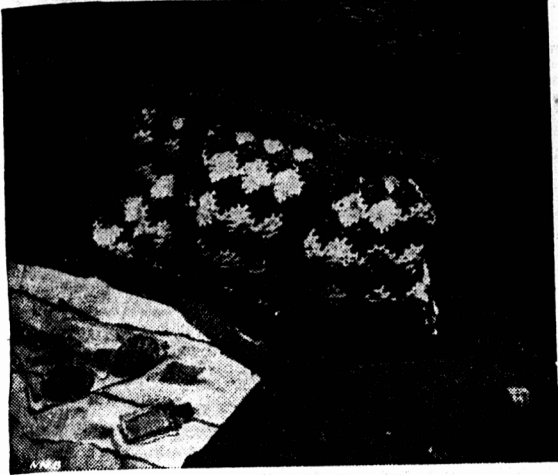


### For Beach or Country



Spending a day at the beach or picnicking in the country? Here's a carryall bag for your swimsuit and extras, or for your picnic lunch and cordigan. It's made of green and white pearl cotton, crocheted in a diamond pattern, and lined with plastic. The long shoulder strap makes for easy carrying, the zipper for efficient closing. Directions for crocheting this BEACH BAG are available to you. Just send a stamped, self-addressed envelope to the Needlework Dept. of this paper and request Leaflet No. PC-4178.

### Dorothy Dix Says

Continued from page 2

I soon realized I didn't care as much for him as for my bashful beau, and broke the engagement. Then I met my bashful friend and he told me he thought I was the sweetest girl he had ever known and that he intended to ask me to marry him. However, he said I was one girl to whom he never knew what to say. Now I'm still waiting! I'm sure he loves me, but he's too bashful to make a date and keep it. I know and like his family (who realize the problem and have done everything to help, but to no avail). How can I help him to get out more and get over being so shy?

HELEN

ANSWER: There are times when the approach direct is the only way to handle a bashful lover. Instead of waiting, lady-like, for him to do the dating, take the matter in your own hands and do the asking yourself. You may even have to pop the vital question yourself; it's been done more often than many wives will admit. It can be very exasperating to watch a shy man waste the years away getting up enough courage to say a few words, but you will have this consolation when you finally land him: he'll be too bashful to go around dating other women so you're sure of a faithful mate.

DEAR MISS DIX: I am 26 and my fiance is 31. We have been engaged for one year and were all set with plans to wed in the near future. From out of the blue he turns around and tells me he can't marry me because my parents have been divorced and he doesn't approve. He went steady with me for eight years.

WANDA

ANSWER: I'm afraid, Wanda, that you have been very summarily jilted. Your friend just shied from marriage at the last moment. His reason for not wanting to marry you is weak indeed. After all, he's known about your parents' divorce for a long time, and even though he doesn't approve of divorce on general principles, it isn't something he should hold against you. I doubt if there's much sense trying to win him back. Better concentrate your efforts on finding a new beau.

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

### MURDER IS

Continued from page 2

low growl from deep in his throat. Johnny thought it was too bad he didn't understand dog language. He had an idea there was something Michael could tell him! Returning along the hall, he swung down the servants' hallway that led to the back of the house. As he entered the large kitchen, Homer, the butler, was just coming from the rear porch. He looked upset about something. Johnny said, "Where were you?" "Down at the boathouse, sir. I've only been gone a matter of fifteen minutes or so. . . . What's happened, sir?"

"There's been an accident, Homer," he said. "Grandpoppa Smith. He fell in the pool. They've taken him to the hospital."

"Good heavens!" The butler's eyes stared. "How—?" "Most of them have gone over to the hospital," Johnny interrupted. "So if you get a call, I'll be upstairs. Be sure to tell me. By the way, where's Hannah?"

Homer looked as though he had absorbed all the shock he could for one day. He stammered, "who . . . Hannah? Oh, Hannah's around some place, sir." He indicated a large, white, double-doored refrigerator. "On Sunday evenings she leaves sandwiches and salads fixed, and I usually serve them—"

Reminded of the refrigerator Johnny stepped across the room, swung open the doors, saw neat rows of bottled beer on the lower shelf. He removed three bottles. Homer had started toward the

### Hymn Festival At Cornwall Baptist Church

A hymn festival was held in the Cornwall United Church on Sunday, June 10. The choirs of the North River Baptist Church, the combined choirs of the Kingston United and Baptist Churches, the choir of Long Creek Baptist Church and the choir of the Cornwall United Church took part in presenting the programme.

Each choir sang two hymns one old, and one new. The North River Baptist choir sang, "Seeking the lost," and "Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah," set to the tune CWM Rhonda. The Kingston Baptist and United Church choirs sang "Jesus where're Thy people meet," and "There is no sorrow Lord too light, to bring in prayer to Thee," set to the tune Cooling. The Long Creek Baptist choir sang, "Creation's Lord, We Give Thee Thanks," and "Spirit of God

### Ellen's Diary

Continued from page 2

food, though but "hamely!" Home-made bread . . . cookies . . . eggs that to oblige us had cooked quickly over our hurried fire of chips. Granddaughter with whom like Jamie water is the preferred liquid at meal-time drank tea with obvious relish and James replenishing her cup, declared "You needn't worry one bit over it, Ellen — I've seen big men and fair-sized women reared on the like! There's more nourishment in it than in water, I'm thinking!" The man stamped to relieve their muscles, and the black dog came to eat up every discarded crust of our small one. And how well we enjoyed this, our first meal in the open this year!

We gathered the cows then, driving them along the woody path which winds along the stream. And indoors? What matter it — when never again will a man and a woman and a five-year-old come together again this year at the seeding?

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

pantry. "I'll get you a glass and a tray—" "Just an opener will do," said Johnny.

The butler handed him a bottle opener from a table drawer. As Johnny uncapped the bottles, he asked, watching Homer's face, "By the way, where's Miss England?"

The blank, dutiful-servant look was back on the man's face. "Miss England is . . . ah . . . in her room, sir."

Homer looked as though someone had kicked him.

"You don't have to beat around the bush," Johnny said. "She's been having a tantrum today, hasn't she?"

The man nodded.

"When's the last time you saw her?"

"Well, I'd say about an hour ago."

"Do you know if she's been out of her room?"

"No, she hasn't, sir. She called downstairs on the house-phone for some ice about an hour ago. Even then she had her door locked, and she locked it again after I handed her the ice bucket."

(To be continued)

### Descend Upon My Heart," set to the tune, Morecombe. The Cornwall United Church choir sang "The spacious firmament on high," and "Come let us join our cheerful songs," set to the tune Cambridge Mew. Each choir was accompanied by their own organist.

Mrs. Clarence Murchison who has a cultured and pleasing voice, was heard to advantage in an old hymn "Breathe on Me Breath of God," she was accompanied by Mrs. Stanley Newman, the Cornwall United Church organist. The other organists taking part were— Mrs. Frank Willis, North River; Mrs. Merrill Green, Kingston, and Mrs. Hector Currie, Long Creek.

Rev. Mr. Charman presided in his usual capable and pleasing manner and Rev. Mr. Barbour in a short address added materially to the success of the evening.

The congregation joined heartily in singing "Sun of My Soul My Saviour Dear," as a closing hymn, and the benediction was pronounced by Rev. Mr. Barbour. The church was filled to overflowing both vestry and vestibule also being crowded. Many favorable comments were heard, and hopes expressed that another similar programme might be given in the near future.

### New Captain For H.M.C.S. Portage

OTTAWA — The appointment of Lieut. John H. MacLean, 31, of Victoria and Vancouver, as commanding officer of the Algerine minesweeper HMCS Portage was announced today by Naval Headquarters. He succeeds Lieut.-Cmdr. Eric P. Earnshaw, 31, of Kingston and Ottawa, who has been appointed to the staff of HMCS Cornwallis, the new entry training establishment near Digby, N. S.

A native of Victoria, Lieut. MacLean was living in Vancouver, when he entered the RCNVR as a Sub-Lieutenant in November, 1941. Following early training, at HMCS Kings, Halifax, he served for a year at sea, then returned to Kings for a navigation course. In February, 1944, he was appointed navigation officer of the destroyer Restigouche, in which he served until the end of the war in Europe.

From August, 1945, to January, 1946, he took a long navigation course in the United Kingdom and on its completion transferred to

the Royal Canadian Navy. Lieut. MacLean next served at Naval Headquarters on the staff of the Director of Weapons and Tactics. During this appointment, he spent two months as an observer in the U. S. aircraft carrier Midway during an experimental and training cruise in northern waters.

Lieut. MacLean served for a year as navigating officer of the cruiser HMCS Ontario, then made the first of two lengthy far northern voyages in the U. S. Coast Guard icebreaker Edisto as Canadian Liaison Officer and Staff Navigator. He was in the Edisto from June to December, 1948, and again from April to December, 1949.

Early in 1950, Lieut. MacLean completed advanced navigation and aircraft direction courses in the United Kingdom and then returned to Naval Headquarters to serve again as Hydrographer on the staff of the Director of Weapons and Tactics. He takes up his new appointment June 20.

### SUMMERFIELD C. W. L.

The June meeting of the Summerfield Sub-Division of the Catholic Women's League was held at the home of Mrs. Clayton Green with twenty-two members answering the roll call. Due to the absence of the director, Rev. Eugene Murray, the meeting was opened by the recitation of the League Prayer by the president.

The minutes of the previous annual meeting were read and approved. The treasurer, Mrs. A. C. Hughes reported a balance of \$22.81 on hand at the annual meeting. Revenue since previous meeting—membership fees \$5.75; proceeds from Wellington play held in Emerald Hall, May 14th, \$41.30. It was moved and seconded that \$50.00 be paid towards the St. Dunstan's girls' scholarship. All lottery books are to be given to Mrs. James Lawless to be returned to Mrs. Saunders.

The correspondence was read and discussed. Ways and means of raising funds were suggested and it was decided to hold a pantry sale in Summerside whenever a show window is available — arrangements to be made at the July meeting. It was moved and seconded that an auction sale be held at the next meeting; each member donating an article towards same. The following election of officers then took place:

Councillors: Mrs. J. B. Croken, Mrs. John McEnte, Membership Convener: Mrs. C. W. Croken, Membership Committee: Mrs. Frank Murphy, Mrs. Ella Hughes, Mrs. Lee Mallet, Mrs. Bennett Delghan. Altar: Mrs. J. B. Croken. As there was no further business, Mrs. Ambrose Curley invited the members to her home for the next meeting. The meeting was then adjourned after which a delicious lunch was served by the hostess.

MEAT LOAF  
Better with French's PREPARED MUSTARD

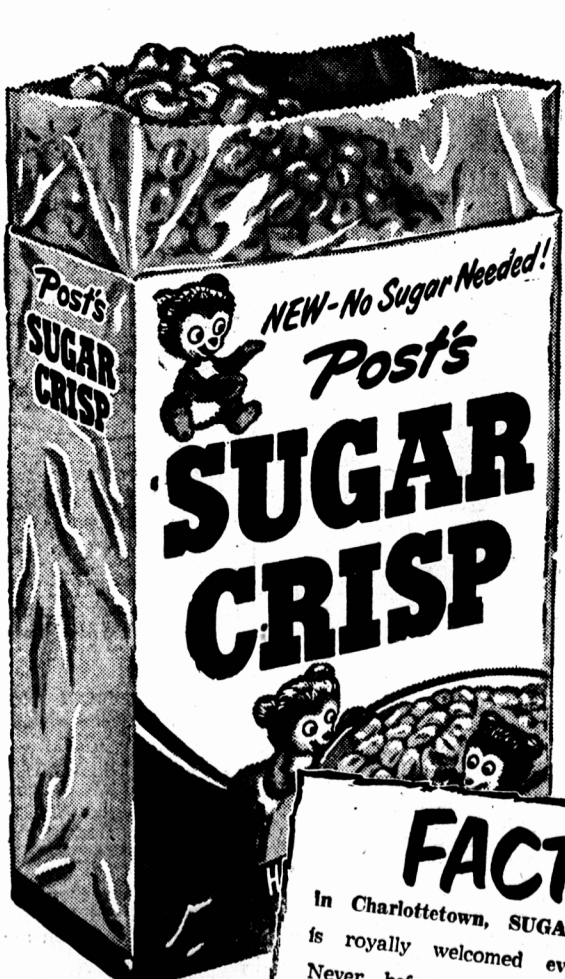


# NEW!

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**FACT:**  
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AS A CEREAL IT'S DANDY!

Fluffy Puffed Wheat — honey-flavor coated — sweet enough you don't need to add sugar. Delicious! Sustaining! Pour on the milk or cream. Then — watch the whole family go for this "honey" of a NEW cereal.

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AS A CEREAL IT'S DANDY — FOR SNACKS IT'S SO HANDY!

\*Nescafé (pronounced NES-CAPAY) is the exclusive registered trade mark of Nestlé's Milk Products (Canada) Limited to designate its soluble coffee product which is composed of equal parts of pure soluble coffee and added pure carbohydrates (dextrin, maltose and dextrose) added solely to protect the flavor.