

ELLEN'S DIARY

By An Island Farmer's Wife

Today, beneath enchanting skies the month spent her beauty lavishly, scattering its delightful largess along vale and hill and pond. Commissioning merry little June breezes to roam, scented now with opening clover and daisy and the innumerable fragrances of hay-land, of garden and meadow. We thought we would catch the scent of hawthorn and lilac, gathered in passing these places where in a field, it may be, or leaning against a fence wasting their sweetness of blossoms these are all that remain to tell that once as at Alderlea, some family dwelt in the neighborhood, happy and content. Granddaughter chose from among them the prettiest columbine in the border one whose white was delicately suffused with a light blue, that matched her eyes in their shade. Pensively as columbines will, they now bloom in an interesting variety and combination of colors. Primly they stand, like so many Victorian maidens, or bending slightly we fancy to speak with their kin—these daughters of an old-fashioned garden. And what would they discuss? "I should think," granddaughter offered, "they are saying: 'Now isn't this a very pleasant day?' And could one be asking: 'Don't you think this gown of mine is pretty?' or she asked with a hint of a smile, "perhaps they don't talk of gowns at all!"

Perhaps they would speak of that past era of handsome carriages drawn by sprightly and shining teams... of ladies demurely bonnetted, slippers barely showing beneath their long and voluminous skirts that flirted with the grass as they strolled abroad, of handsome and very gallant men... or perhaps if there chanced to be a more practical columbine among them, she would tell of the June wool-washing. How busy hands washed it to a whiteness in great wooden tubs of water, heated it might be over an out-of-door fire, in a huge cumbersome pot of iron. Then spread it carefully to dry along the clean green of lawn or meadow. James himself spoke of this today, perhaps longing for this seasonal sight. "I appreciate, Ellen," now smiled, "the houses are now so busy it is something of a task to get the one fleece saved for yarn washed! Do you think?" he questioned, "that perhaps it will be too much for your strength?" Pat would chuckle over that, but on a recent day, he went away from our community leaving us strangely "all alone." We miss him from his work in the neighboring fields—homing from church on a Sunday, and we feel we shall sometimes in a fancy catch sight of his lantern in the fire-fly fitting along the length of the short-cut which leads up from the mill.

From the old stone door-step where Jamie cycling from his day in school dropped down beside us to tell us of his luck at the fishing and how fast the family of chicks is growing and other tales of the farming at that place "in the road," we were privileged to see a ruby-throated hummingbird, kissing the florets of a lupin. "Look!" Jamie whispered as cerise-tied gentlemen "bowed and scraped" at a rose threshold. Then Jamie smiled, brown eyes lighting up at the sight. "Those belong to June—I guess!" Hummingbirds, butterflies, flowers, scented winds... these indeed are of June. Until tomorrow... Diary... Good-night....

LONDON (CP)—Derek Davis, competing in a bicycle race, yelled to his friends to watch him break the track record. At the finish line he broke the record and he also broke two ribs as his bicycle crashed.

BUCKFASTLEIGH, Eng.—(CP)—A puppy that fell down a 150-foot mine shaft in this Devon town was rescued by firemen. The pup suffered only minor injuries.

BUCKFASTLEIGH, Eng.—(CP)—A puppy that fell down a 150-foot mine shaft in this Devon town was rescued by firemen. The pup suffered only minor injuries.

-Needlecraft-

FOR THE HOME

NEW SUMMER BLOUSES

No. 2308, the loop trimmed blouse, is cut in sizes 10, 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40. Size 16, 1 1/2 yards 39-inch.

No. 2386, the yoked blouse, is cut in sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42. Size 18, with collar, 2 yards 39-inch; collarless, 1 1/2 yards, 39-inch. (Two separate patterns)

Send 35c for each PATTERN which includes complete sewing guide. Print Your Name, Address and Style Number plainly. Be sure to state size you want. Include postal unit, or zone number in your address.

Address Pattern Department The Charlottetown Guardian.

Pattern No. 2308 and No. 2386

Name

Address

City Province

LONDON, June 22-(AP)—Britain has decided to give the tiny Cocos Islands in the Indian Ocean to Australia for development as a commercial air landing place, Colonial Secretary James Griffiths said today. The Cocos, or Keeling, Islands are about 1,300 miles northwest of Australia.

That Body Of Yours

By James W. Barton, M.D.

INFECTED TONSIL STUMPS ARE DANGEROUS

The whole idea in removing any infection is to leave nothing that interferes with drainage from the part, and a fragment, stub, or tag of a tonsil left in the throat may enclose infection which cannot drain away because the hard scar formation of the tag prevents drainage.

In The Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Monthly, Dr. Otto Meyer, New York, N. Y., a few years ago stated that arthritis is in most cases the result of mouth infection and called attention to infected tonsil stumps as feeders for infections of the jugular veins. Therefore, before a focus (second focus) in the jugular veins can be treated, a complete removal of the primary or original focus is necessary. A stump or tag of tonsil left from operation could keep infecting the second focus of infection and cause arthritis in other parts of the body.

Is leaving a fragment of tonsil in the throat a common occurrence? Many physicians can remember when the family doctor removed tonsils with a wire loop, leaving a fragment still in the throat, but apparently many patients today still have tags of tonsil in the throat after operation. Thus, in The Journal of the American Medical Association, in Annals of Ear, Nose and Throat, in the British Lancet and in Archives of Ear and Throat, cases of infection from tonsil stumps have been reported. It would be well for us to remember the facts:

1. Infected tonsil remnants left after incomplete removal of tonsils are extremely dangerous foci of infection, as the covering scar tissue prevents drainage. 2. Because of this lack of drainage they nearly always affect nearby or adjoining tissues (jugular veins) by way of small connecting veins.

Modern Etiquette

By Roberta Lee

Q. What should a divorced woman do with the rings given to her by her first husband, after she remarries?

A. Some women dispose of both rings. Others wear the first engagement ring on the right hand, provided of course the second husband does not object to this.

Q. When leaving a person to whom one has just been introduced, is it all right to say, "Good-by, Mr. Brown; I am very glad to have met you?"

A. Yes, this is all right. Or, "Good-by, Mr. Brown; I hope I shall see you again some time soon."

Q. Is thirty minutes a long enough period for a guest to remain at a reception?

A. Yes; but be sure to take leave of either your host or hostess.

How Can I!!!

By Anne Ashley

Q. How can I make a good stiffener for dimity?

A. Dissolve two ounces of gum arabic in a pint of hot water. Use in the proportion of two table-spoonfuls in two quarts of water. It gives a dainty body to the material without making it look starched.

Q. How can I treat red blotches that have appeared on my face?

A. A good treatment is to rinse the face for about three minutes at a time in cool water. Also take alternate hot and cold face baths at night.



2308 SIZES 10-40



2386 SIZES 12-42

DOROTHY DIX SAYS—

No Conscience

Woman Led Double Life Ten Years; Loves Neither Man



DEAR DOROTHY DIX: For ten years I have been leading a double life and I have finally decided that I will not go on that way any longer. I am a woman in my early thirties. Have a wonderful husband who is kind and thoughtful, a good provider and devoted to his home and family, and I have an adorable child. The only fault I can find with my husband is that he does not care about going to parties, whereas I am fun-loving. For ten years I have had an affair with a man who loves me and who would marry me if I were free, but the trouble is that, while I do not love my husband, I am not sure at all that I love this other man. However, I have decided to choose between these two men and not go on with this double dealing any longer. Which one shall I take? MRS. R. S.

ANSWER: Well, I am sorry for the man, whichever one you take, for you are one of the women who make a mockery of love and a desecration of marriage. Any man who has that kind of a wife has plenty of grief coming to him.

THERE'S NO EXCUSE

Some excuse is to be made for the wife who is unfaithful to her husband if she is driven into a liaison with another man by a passion that she is unable to control. We can understand her and have sympathy for her, but we can only have contempt for the woman who betrays her husband just to gratify her vanity.

I am glad, however, to hear that you are tired of leading the double life. I should think that ten years of hypocrisy, lying, deceit and double-dealing would be wearing on the nerves, even if one had no conscience to bother one.

Let's hope that you have found out there is no happiness in dishonesty and that the way of the double-crosser is hard; that you really are ready to abandon the primrose path for the straight and narrow way.

As for your choice between the two men, let me urge you to stick to your husband, as you have no real affection for either one. That will save you the scandal of divorce and secure to your child the blessing of a father and the security of a home. Don't break your husband's heart by tearing his child away from him. You owe him at least that much atonement for the sin you have committed against him.

You say you don't love either man, so there is no emotional choice between them. Your husband has this much advantage over his rival—that you know him to be good and kind and a good provider.

DEAR MISS DIX: For four years I have been in love with a man three years older than I. We have gone together on and off during this time. We have a quarrel, then he wants to come back to me and I don't want him, or I want to make up and he doesn't. We both have gone with other people and he has even gone so far as to become engaged but he always ends up back with me. My mother doesn't like him because he can't keep a steady job. I've tried to forget him but find it impossible. PAULINE

ANSWER: Get off the merry-go-round, Pauline, and settle down. There's no future for you with this boy, and you know it. Do you want a married life of continual bickerings with a man who doesn't love you enough to make an attempt to support you?

There is no such thing as "not forgetting." It may not be easy, but it can be done, and I'd advise you to do it.

DEAR MISS DIX: I am in love with a girl who has a wonderful personality, good looks, and fine taste in clothes. What has me puzzled is the fact that she claims she likes me, yet everywhere we go she brings her girl friend along. I like this girl so much I enjoy spending money on her, but having the girl friend along all the time is emptying my pockets. I introduced her friend to some of my pals but no one seems to suit her. What can I do to get a date alone with my girl? JOE

ANSWER: As a drastic measure, you could try dating the friend and leaving your girl home some evening. The shock might jolt her into tossing her chaperone into the discard.

Your girl is probably still a little afraid of men and is taking her companion along as protection. Why not have a heart-to-heart talk with her about the situation, assure her of your trustworthiness, and let her know that she either go dating with you alone, or on double dates, but no more "third party" affairs.

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

Cook's Corner

By Roberta Lee

CHEESE-TUNA SANDWICHES

(Open Face)

Salmon may replace tuna in these sandwiches, but we think you might like the tuna a little the better of the two.

Our recipe uses half-pound packages of the sliced process cheese which has become so immensely popular in this last year.

Yield—6 sandwiches, 4 to 8 servings.

2 cans (about 7 ounces each) tuna fish.

2 tablespoons Worcestershire sauce

3 tablespoons mashed chopped pickle relish

1/2 cup finely-diced celery

Mayonnaise or other thick dressing

Salt

Pepper

8 slices hot toast

Butter or margarine

1/2 pound package sliced process cheese

To prevent patent leather shoes and handbags from cracking, rub them occasionally with a cloth dipped in glycerine.

Salt and Pepper Shaker

It will be found to be a great time saver if one will put two-thirds salt and one-third pepper into a large kitchen salt shaker to use when seasoning meats and vegetables.

cheese

Drain the tuna fish and turn fish into a bowl; flake with a fork.

Sprinkle fish with the Worcestershire sauce and add the pickle relish and celery;

moistening with mayonnaise or other thick dressing and seasoning to taste with salt and pepper.

Trim the crusts from the toast and spread slices lightly with butter or margarine.

Pile tuna mixture on toast and top each with a slice of process cheese.

Broil until the cheese melts; or bake in a hot oven, 40 degrees, until cheese melts—about 10 minutes.

After each shampoo or home permanent

LOVALON

your hair

added fresh color makes the lustrous difference!

Leaves hair soft, easy to manage

Blends in yellow, grey streaks

12 flattering shades • Removes shampoo film • Gives sparkling highlights

15¢ a 2oz.

the modern hair beauty rinse

The two-year-old can wear this pretty plaid jumper with shoulder straps tied into bows. Then, as she grows, the shoulder straps are buttoned rather than tied and she wears this same delightful dress when she is five. The jumper and little drawstring blouse are both made without a pattern from Leaflet SS-21. IT GROWS WITH HER. If you would like a copy of the direction leaflet, send a stamped, self-addressed envelope to the Needlework Dept. of this paper, asking for it by number.

Murder Is Forgetful

By WILLIAM BOGART

(Conclusion)

Moë Martin was closer to Nancy's chair than his partner. He must have seen the woman reach down beside the cushion where she had hidden the .32 automatic. He tried to reach her, as did Johnny himself.

But with panther-fast agility Nancy England leaped toward Irene Smith, the automatic in her hand. Kay gave a scream, trying to shield her mother.

Irene, however, came to her feet. Her hand flashed up, seized Nancy's arm. She swept up the arm just as the gun cracked out.

The uptilted muzzle sent a slug into Nancy's throat, below the jaw. Nancy England coughed. The automatic slid from her fingers. Her eyes wild and staring, she swayed—

The whole thing, Johnny realized, had happened with camera-fast speed.

They carried Nancy out between them, aided by the millionaire. There was the sound of a car motor running outside the main entrance to the front hall.

Doctor Clark was saying, "You'd better come with me, Karen." His features were set and grim.

Johnny followed them into the hall. He asked Clark urgently, "What do you think, Doc?"

The doctor's voice was low as he spoke. The words were for Johnny only. "She hasn't a chance. I doubt if she lives until we get there." They were in the doorway. Rain beat in from the porch entrance. Nick and the butler were lifting the woman into the car. J. T. Smith held the door open for them.

Doctor Clark paused for an instant to look steadily at Johnny Saxon. "Perhaps," he said softly, "it's just as well. This cleans things up without a mess of publicity for the family. No one need ever know about her and Martin Smith. As for shooting herself, accidentally, we can all vouch for that."

"Yes," said Johnny. He closed the door behind Doctor Clark. He heard the car drive off in the rain, and he realized that he was still holding on to the Great Dane's collar.

He said, "It's all right, boy. Everything's all right now." He patted the animal's shoulder.

Kay was bringing her mother out of the library. She said, "She'd better lie down. She's been through so much." Kay's own voice was trembling.

Johnny took Irene's arm. "I'll take her upstairs," he said quickly. He looked with concern at Kay's young face. "Now stop thinking about things. You're the one I'm worried about. It's finished now." He called to Moë, still in the living room. "Fix Kay a drink. I'll be right down."

He went to the stairs with Irene Smith. He accompanied her into the blue-and-white bedroom. She was not nervous now. She was calm and thoughtful.

In the room, Johnny looked at her and said quietly, "That was about the same way it happened at the gun club that Saturday night, wasn't it?"

"Yes," she said.

"You remember everything now?" "Everything." She was very calm. "The lights were turned off that night. That was so no one would see them. They were arguing. Nancy had the gun. I grabbed her and we struggled over it, just like a moment ago."

Johnny said, "In the darkness, you shot him?"

"Yes," said Irene firmly. I shot him. I loathed him. Even poor Kay was finding out the horrible

Continued on page 12

The Stars Say --

By Genevieve Kemble

For Tomorrow

A RATHER curious and challenging state of affairs may perplex and stimulate. While, innately, a situation may seem hopeless, involved, subtle and complicated, at the same time some strategy, unique drive or instinct could have power to turn the tide, switching the entangled condition into a gratifying "reverse." It could be a "hunch," an inspiration, attracting the vivid, perhaps sentimental interest of the "opposite sex." Cultivate this.

For the Birthday

Those whose birthday it is may not be surprised at a strange and thrilling contact or adventure, coming at a crucial moment when the tide of fell circumstance seems overwhelming. Sinister, strange erratic situations or involvements seem to spell "doom," when by force of some sympathetic understanding, perhaps an affectionate urge, an artistic insight, might enlist kindly or loving intervention. Try to be worthy of such benign succor when calamity seems imminent.

A child born on this day may have some subtle, sinister and curious urges, menacing and critical, but also the power to incite love, sympathy, tender understanding and support.

Better English

By D. C. Williams

1. What is wrong with this sentence? "We are very pleased to learn that she got married last week." "We are very pleased to learn that she got married last week."

2. What is the correct pronunciation of "satirical"?

3. Which one of these words is misspelled? Plagiarism, plaintiff, plausible, platitude

4. What does the word "infatuated" mean?

5. What is a word beginning with ma that means "containing an authoritative command"?

ANSWERS

1. Say, "We are very much pleased to learn that she was married last week." 2. Pronounce sat-ir-i-kal, both a's unstressed, both i's as in it, accent second syllable. 3. Plagiarism. 4. To inspire with a foolish and extravagant passion. "He became so infatuated that he lost all sense of time." 5. Mandatory.

Morning Smile

System

"Reliable and hard-working clerk who is paid on Friday and is broke on Tuesday would like to exchange small loans with another who gets paid on Wednesday and is broke on Saturday?"

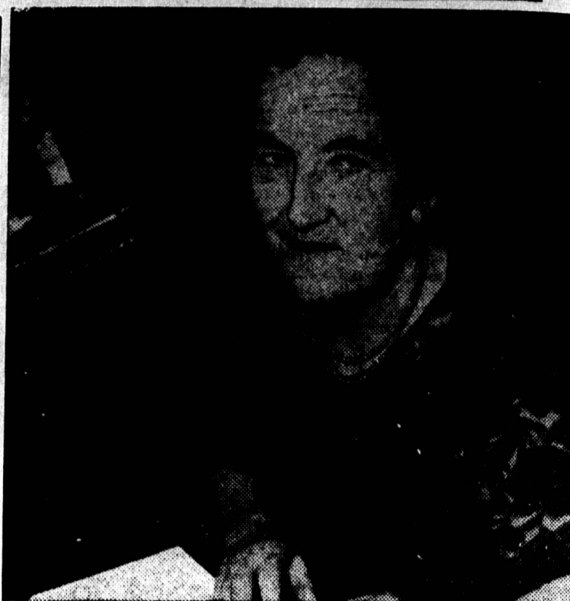
No Excuse

Supper had been ready for a long time when the henpecked husband limped into the house and hung up his hat.

"Henry," said his wife from the dining-room, "what do you mean by being two hours late?"

"But, darling, I've been run over," he protested from the hall. "Well, what of it?" she demanded, coldly. "It doesn't take two hours to get run over!"

MOSCOW, June 22-(AP)—The Soviet press devoted considerable space today to the 10th anniversary



Mrs. A. W. Angus wouldn't use any yeast but Fleischmann's in her baking.

Consistent Bakery Winner at Oxford, N. S., Fair

Cumberland County folk gather round an impressive bakery exhibit each year at their Oxford Fair. You've got to be good to keep in the running for those prizes! One successful contestant is Mrs. A. W. Angus, of Oxford, who's in there regularly with her prize-winning yeast baking. Mrs. Angus has some sound advice for the up-and-coming generation of home bakers: "There's no substitute for quality in your ingredients. Personally I wouldn't risk my bread and rolls with any yeast but Fleischmann's. Fleischmann's is fast and active—gives me satisfaction every time." Other prize winners agree! There's no substitute for the fast, lively action of Fleischmann's Yeast in your dough. That's why it's been a favorite in Canada for over 80 years.

LETTERS POURING IN SAY:

"New Sunlight is Better-than-Ever!"



It's extra soapy, all-pure!

IT'S CANADA'S FASTEST-SELLING BAR SOAP—

of the German invasion of Russia. "It" encouraged Hitler to strike at Numerous articles charged that Russia and financed the German American and British "imperial-military machine."



JOAN CRAWFORD, Star of Warner Bros. "GOODBYE, MY FANCY" 9 out of 10 Screen Stars use Lux Toilet Soap