



Viscount Alexander of Tunis, Governor-General of Canada with Viscountess Alexander and their son Brian are shown with ship's Capt. J. P. Dobson, prior

to their departure for Liverpool, England. The Governor-General will receive a degree at Oxford University, inspect a new house

he purchased near London, and visit the Festival of Britain while overseas. He plans to return early in August.

CENTRAL ROYALTY W.I.

Mrs. Wendall Wood entertained the ladies of Central Royalty Women's Institute at her home on Thursday evening, June 7. The meeting opened in usual manner. Roll call was answered by nineteen members. Minutes of previous meeting were read and approved. Treasurer reported a balance on hand of \$16.97. Collection amounted to \$1.54. \$21.75 was realized from pantry sale which was held on May 10. The ladies who canvassed for Red Shield Drive gave their reports.

The President stated that the Institute had received one hundred chairs which were ordered recently. The Men's Association had donated a substantial cheque to help cover cost. A small amount still remains to be paid. Much discussion followed and plans were formulated to hold a rummage sale on Saturday evening, June 9. All members are asked to donate.

Report on the executive meeting to plan for District Convention at Brackley on June 22 was given by delegates, Mrs. William Ward and Mrs. Stewart Wright. Plans concerning the supper were discussed. It was decided to pay \$2.50 to help defray expenses and each member will bring some rolls or cake.

A bill for \$2.04 was paid to Mrs. Wendall Wood for purchasing class ribbon for school children for Musical Festival.

Lunch committee: Ella Anderson, Helene Anderson, Olive Arthur, Jenny Buchanan.

**KELLOGG'S ASTHMA RELIEF**  
SIMPLY RELIEVES ASTHMA & HAY FEVER  
Product of Northrop & Lyman, Est. 1854

The Neighbors



"I figure the neighbors will be speaking to us again when we offer them some sausage next Fall."

THERE OUGHT TO BE A LAW

**Bosso's ALWAYS SPIELING ON THE IMPORTANCE OF KEEPING FIT**  
"YES, CRINGELY YOUR HEALTH COMES FIRST! TAKE CARE OF IT... AND I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU. A MAN'S A CRIMINAL WHO NEGLECTS HIS HEALTH!"  
"BUT JUST TAKE HIS ADVICE, AND WATCH HIM TAKE ON!"  
"HELLO, MR. BULGEBOTTOM, AMBROSE IS DOWN WITH THE FLU. HE'LL HAVE TO STAY HOME FOR A FEW DAYS."  
"WHAT! HE CAN'T? THIS IS OUR BUSY SEASON! TELL HIM TO QUIT COOPING HIMSELF AND GET DOWN TO THE OFFICE OR HE'S FIRED!"  
"THANKS TO RUSS WITTEBERGER, 219 S. 442 ST., MILWAUKEE 15, WIS." 6-17

Modern Etiquette

By Roberta Lee

Q. Is it necessary that a telegram of congratulation received at a wedding reception be acknowledged?  
A. This does not necessitate a special note of thanks required by a gift, but the first time one meets the sender of the telegram, or writes him a letter, a few words of appreciation should be expressed.

Q. In what position should a person hold his head while eating at the dinner table?  
A. The head should be held in an erect position, without appearing stiff. The body can lean forward slightly, but the head should never be bent at right angles.

Q. How should gifts received during an illness be acknowledged?  
A. If the patient is too ill to acknowledge the gifts promptly, notes of thanks should be written as soon after recovery as possible.

Hostess: Ruth Osborne.  
The correspondence was read and discussed. Mrs. Arthur Love thanked the members for the kind remembrance during her illness.

It was moved by Mrs. Ward and seconded by Mrs. Osborne to pay \$2.50 to Musical Festival Association for school entries. It was moved by Mrs. Anderson that \$10 be given to Miss Trainor for prizes for improvement at school closing.

Roll call for meeting on July 5 is to be answered by paying a penny for each size of shoe worn. After adjournment, a delicious lunch and social chat was enjoyed by all present.

For Tomorrow

It is possible that concentrated efforts, with sound study of underlying factors for defeat and stagnation, may have worthwhile results of basic consequence. Such a combination could be permanently dissipated. Prudent, profound and persistent efforts might turn the tide, possibly by the objective aid of elders, parents or perhaps the intervention of old-established institutions or those in authority.

For the Birthday

Those whose birthday it is may find their concentrated, sustained and able efforts could turn the tide of disappointment and failure into lucrative channels of lasting benefit and far-reaching consequence. The shrewd marshaling of all available forces and faculties could turn the tide of Destiny, perhaps by the hearty support and intervention of those in high places. Build toward this end by studied and crystallized plans and purpose, with confidence.

A child born on this day may find the ability to work out of stagnant, thwarted and hopeless situations by shrewd, concentrated and practical basic efforts. Courage and confidence might "move the proverbial mountains."

How Can I!!!

By Anne Ashley

Q. How can I remove rust stains from a washable garment?  
A. Rinse the garment in cold water, sprinkle the stains with lemon juice, then cover the stain-

By Fagaly and Shorten

**WHAT! HE CAN'T? THIS IS OUR BUSY SEASON! TELL HIM TO QUIT COOPING HIMSELF AND GET DOWN TO THE OFFICE OR HE'S FIRED!**  
"DEAR MISS DIX: We are two girls 16 years of age. What can kids nowadays do about old-fashioned parents? Every time we come in after 12 at night, and every time we smoke or drink we get a good lecture. Would you give us some advice on what to do about our parents?"  
"ANSWER: It would give me great pleasure to give your parents some apparently much needed advice about you! A really good old-fashioned spanking to begin with, curfew at 8 o'clock every night, including Saturdays and Sundays, and confiscation of all cigarettes together with considerable curtailment of pocket money. Your parents aren't old-fashioned; they're too darn modern for your good and theirs. Drastic measures better be taken with you two unless both families are looking for trouble."  
"DEAR MISS DIX: I'm a 17-year-old girl. I have a boy friend 22 who has been in service five months. During that time I haven't had a date. My school friends say I should have more than one boy friend, and they say he is too old for me. What is your advice?"  
"ANSWER: You are too young to be bound to one boy friend. You should go out on dates, and to dances but make sure of one thing. Let your serviceman know you are going out, especially if you made any promises to him about not accepting other dates. The age difference isn't too serious, although you probably would be happier with boys nearer your own age."  
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Cook's Corner

SUNRISE SALAD

1 package strawberry flavored gelatin  
1 1/2 cups boiling water  
1 cup canned jellied cranberry sauce  
2 diced bananas  
1/2 cup chopped walnuts  
Lettuce, salad dressing  
Dissolve gelatin in boiling water. Crush jellied sauce with a fork; add gelatin; chill until mixture begins to jell. Fold in bananas and walnut meats. Pour into mold which has been rinsed in cold water. Chill until firm. Unmold on lettuce. Garnish with salad dressing. Serves 4 to 6.

LIVER PATTIES

To use up left-over liver try this recipe for an easy-to-prepare luncheon dish:  
Put the left-over slice of liver through the meat grinder. Season with salt and pepper and Worcestershire sauce. Make up a very thick white sauce, about 1/2 to 3/4 cup. Add a little grated onion and parsley to taste. Add the ground liver and mix. Place in the refrigerator to cool. Then mold in patties. Roll in finely sliced bread or cracker crumbs. Place on a well-greased bake dish in a 400 deg. F. oven. Bake till done on both sides.

The Stars Say --

By Genevieve Kemble

Coppery yellow Roses are peeping in the dining room window as they have done for every June these many years. This Rose is the hardy Rugosa Hybrid Agnes, a Canadian origin and a very suitable rose for our gardens.

Summer seems to be here when Roses, Honeysuckle and Humming birds are seen through the windows of the home.

Iris are now freed from some of the grass and weeds and are rewarding the tired gardener with some lovely flowers. They are one of the best perennials and many new varieties have been perfected. No plant more sweetly recalls the

ed area with a thin layer of salt. Let the garment lie in the sun for two days before washing it again.

Q. How can I keep the lighter shade in two-toned sport oxfords clean?  
A. Try cleaning this lighter section with art gum. This is sometimes much more effective than the use of a cleaning fluid.

Dorothy Dix Says

Continued from page 2

ANSWER: Apienty. You can refuse to let yourselves be held up. Nobody needs to be imposed upon. You can defend yourselves if you will

DON'T GIVE IN

Instead of grouching over this woman's grafting and recounting how much she has done you out of every time you meet, why don't you women stiffen up your backbones enough to put a stop to it by declining to accede to her demands? Of course, any housekeeper can occasionally find out at the critical moment when she is making a cake that she has run out of sugar, or that she is short on bread when unexpected company drops in, and then it is permissible to borrow from a neighbor. But habitual borrowing is nothing but petty larceny and the sooner you put an end to it the better. There is neither charity nor generosity in your feeding a family that is simply able to pay its own grocery bill.

There is nothing that shows what poor, weak, craven cowards we are so plainly as the way we let people exploit us, even when we know that they are doing it. All of us have neighbors or friends like yours and even members of our families who work us to a finish, and we meekly submit to their exactions because we haven't the nerve to raise our hands in our own defense.

Yet we could defend ourselves by the simple process of refusing to stand up and deliver when set upon by these grafters. We could say "no" to the moocher. We could send the visiting children back home, and we could shut our doors in the faces of the deadbeats. So we don't deserve any sympathy for our sufferings. We encourage the whole tribe of spongers by being so easy to squeeze.

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A Country Garden

Continued from page 2

gests quite another sort of bird from the dove to some observers, for that is derived from "aquila," an eagle. An association has been formed to make this the national flower of the United States, as the rose is the flower of England and the lily of France, for its common name associated it with Columbus and Columbia, and its botanical name suggests the bird of freedom. It can be raised from seed in almost any of our gardens and it is native to all parts of the country. Several beautiful Rhododendrons have been seen this past week and the one small shrub in the garden is a lovely sight with its crimson flowers. If these shrubs prove hardy they will be quite an addition to our early blooming shrubs.

The Memorial Nursery is now showing its worth all over the Island with the blooming of the many shrubs, trees and plants that have gone out to hundreds of gardens and homes.

There are so many flowers to write about this week... Honeysuckle and roses, Iris and Japonica, Cornflower and Orientale, poppy, Neroli, and the lovely Viburnum shrub, called by most of us the "Snowball Tree." These shrubs have never been better in this garden and there are dozens of them, all of them slips from one tree and many, many, small trees have been given to other gardeners. Layering was the method used. These are the old fashioned Viburnum and now fragrant varieties are grown also smaller more compact bushes called the Hedge Viburnum. Setigerum is a variety having brilliant red berries in the autumn and its average height is about ten feet.

The Honeysuckle vine was also taken from an old garden and it is the very fragrant variety. I have seen some beautiful vines on other gardeners' trellises and mine has never grown as well, because of neglect I know. Lonicera, Honeysuckle, is of the natural order (Caprifoliaceae), which means Goatleaf, probably because of the climbing habit of some of the species. This order includes other climbers and shrubs and is exclusive to the Northern Hemisphere. Of the various species of Honeysuckle which grow wild in Britain, the familiar form known botanically as L. Periclymenum, is one of the oldest occupants of British gardens. No other flower equals it in sentimental associations, and few in beauty and fragrance. Through long years of cultivation, it has produced hybrids more showy than the parent, which bloom in different months of the summer. So that if several varieties are planted they give so long a period of bloom that Honeysuckle can be one of the joys of the garden for many months in the year.

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of our grandmothers than the Iris, or Fleur-de-lis. In flower poetry it typed wisdom, faith, and courage; but in the rude medical practice of earlier days, it cured all manner of diseases. The Iris is really meant when we speak of the lilies of France and Florence. Near the Italian city, it is raised for the sake of its fragrant root, while in France it was conventionalized on the royal arms and standards.

In the crusades of 1137, it appeared on the white standards of Louis the Seventh and was known as the flower de luce, or flower of light.

White Iris  
The south wind snows the apple blossoms down  
And scatters on the grass the petals white;  
The sky turns azure from its faint spring grey,  
And all the woods put on their summer green;  
Fresh is the air with ecstasy new born,  
And by the garden wall whose old grey stones  
Show purple where the netted sunlight falls,  
White Iris now her oriflame unfurls.  
Beneath that emblem who, not enroff?  
For this is beauty's banner blown afar  
To signal how it fares with Earth's deep heart,  
Breeding her fancies to perfection still  
And bringing them in loveliness to birth.  
According to the ordered thought triune.  
—Bliss Carmen.

MURDER IS

Continued from page 2

ly sensation ran over his skin. What a lovely target he himself would make if the man just wanted to raise his rifle again and take a pot shot at him!

He returned across the bridge and took a prone position on the ground. He had given Walker a drink, Johnny said. "I can't hit the side of a barn."

Walker did fairly well, though. He scored five bull's-eyes. It was Walker who went across the bridge and brought the second target back.

"Next time," Walker said, "I'd like to match you with pistols." "All right," said Johnny.

They went back to the gun club. He wondered if perhaps he hadn't been wrong in his estimation of the horseman. Walker seemed a friendly sort of guy.

After they had cleaned and replaced the rifles, Walker said, "I'll show you some of those pistols." He opened the second case, which used the same key the girl had given them. Johnny was standing beside him.

Johnny's brows drew flat above his dark, shining eyes as, removing a clean handkerchief from his pocket, he used it to lift carefully a .32 automatic from one of the hooks.

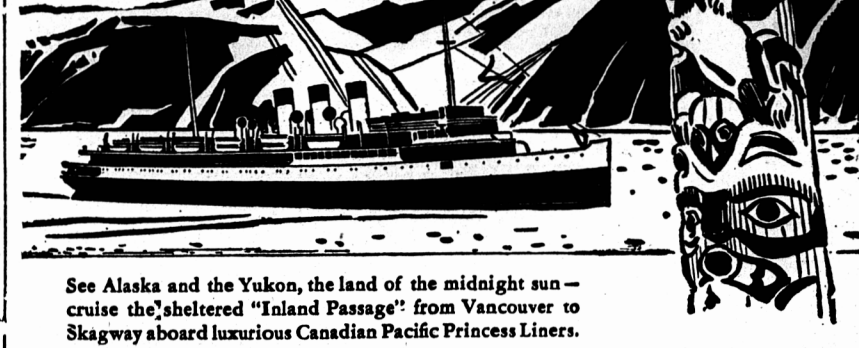
"Notice anything?" Walker's eye flickered. "Now that you mention it—yes!" he said. "Someone has used it recently. The barrel's shiny and clean."

"Exactly. Not a trace of dust." Stepping to the porch, where the light was better, Johnny Saxon looked closely at the gun. Then he said, "There's no possibility of fingerprints. Whoever used it wiped it clean."

He removed the clip from the butt, remembering that a shell is always left in the firing chamber of an automatic, and ejected the shell. Counting them, he saw that one shot had been fired. He replaced the clip in the butt of the gun.

"I'd say it was the gun that killed Martin Smith."

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**Canadian Pacific**

"Could you prove who fired it?"  
"I don't know. I might."  
He didn't explain that the slug which had killed Martin Smith had never been found, which made it impossible to connect it with this particular weapon. And with the gun being one of a collection, you could not pin its ownership on any particular person. Nevertheless, Johnny dropped the automatic in his pocket. He wondered if the murderer would know that the gun could be traced to him.  
"I'm going back to the house now," Johnny said. "Are you coming?"  
"Later, maybe. We are all supposed to come over for a swim in the pool this afternoon. I want to see Nancy, too."  
They were looking up the building. Johnny again held the box of manuscript beneath his arm. Walker's eyes were questioning on the porch. He wip-toning as the two men stood for ed his heavy features with a handkerchief. Though there was still no sun, the air was close and hot. The breeze had died again.  
The man said suddenly, "Does it matter who killed that bum, Saxon? He had it coming a dozen ways. So why investigate further? The police, I understand, put it down as a stickup by hoodlums. Why not leave it that way?"  
"But that isn't the point."  
"What do you mean?"  
"Until we know who the murderer is, and the real motive, there is a very real danger for everyone concerned."  
"Do you know now who killed that guy?"  
Johnny's answer seemed vague. "An idea... yes. And, damn it, I wish I could find some reason for changing it!"  
The afternoon continued hot and sultry. Yet it did not rain. Johnny Saxon sat in the bedroom, reading. He had just about finished the bulky manuscript of the novel of Irene Smith's. His mind was keenly alert. Things he had been reading her... to all appearances fiction yet underneath, as he read between the lines, a story of heart break and loneliness. Here was the story of a woman, Marie, and the man she had so passionately loved—Bart. Johnny understood now, the reason for Irene's use of those two names. And the reason she had written this story, trying to create something that wasn't, trying so desperately to bring happiness when there was no happiness in her life.  
Johnny got up and walked thoughtfully around the room, his eyes serious and grim. It was terribly hot and he wished he had a large glass of ice water. Slowly he climbed into his swimming trunks. He was to meet with others by the pool.  
(To Be Continued)

OUT OUR WAY

**HEY! YOU PLAY THE FISH--DON'T LET TH' FISH PLAY YOU!**  
**NOW I KNOW HOW IT FEELS TO BE A FISH NEAR A FISH THAT'S HOOKED! BOY, WHAT VALUABLE INFORMATION!**

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