



Shown above is the Winsloe Station School Chorus, comprised of pupils from Grades 6 to 10, which was the winner of class 66 in the recent Festival of Music. Out of the 27 entries in this class, Winsloe Station received the highest mark of 82, for their singing of "The Country Road."

—Smith Photo

Cook's Corner

BASIC SHORTBREAD

1 cup butter
3/4 cup icing sugar
2 1/4 cups flour
1/2 teaspoon salt
Cream butter well. Gradually add sugar while continuing to work. Sift flour and salt together and gradually add this to sugar-butter mixture. Place on baking board and knead for 20 minutes. Make into neat rolls, wrap in wax paper, then chill. When ready to use, slice and bake in a moderate 350F oven for 25 to 30 minutes. This dough may be used in a cookie press instead of being made into rolls. Press out in fancy shapes on a cookie sheet and decorate with a bit of red cherry.

Morning Smile

TO EACH HIS OWN

"What did you come to college for, anyway?" demanded the disgruntled professor. "You are not doing any studying." "Well," replied the student. "Mother says it's to fit me for the Presidency of the United States. Uncle Jim says it's to sow my wild oats. Sister Helen says it's to get a chum for her to marry. And Dad says it's to bankrupt the family."

How Can I!!!

By Anne Ashley

Q. How can I remedy an oily skin?
A. Wash the face every morning and night in water, in which a pinch of borax has been dissolved. This will remove the oily shine, and also cleanse the skin.
Q. How can I remove rust from steel?
A. First rub with sweet oil, allowing the oil to remain on the steel for twenty-four hours, and then sprinkle with unslacked lime and rub off.
Q. How can I make really crisp potato chips?
A. Steam the potatoes for fifteen minutes before frying potato chips. This not only saves time and fat, but makes the chips more crisp.

Better English

By B. C. Williams

1. What is wrong with this sentence? "From my viewpoint, this is the thing to do."
2. What is the correct pronunciation of "fiancee" (masculine) and "fiancee" (feminine)?
3. Which one of these words is misspelled? Tortuous, voluptuous, octopus, pteuteous.
4. What does the word "competence" mean?
5. What is a word beginning with inc that means "to deprive of power; to render unfit"?

ANSWERS

1. While viewpoint is not incorrect, "from my point of view" is preferred. 2. Both words are pronounced as fe-an-sa, e as in fee, first a as in ah, second a as in say, secondary accent on first syllable, principal accent on last syllable. 3. Octopus. 4. Sufficient means for comfortable livelihood. "He displayed much competence in his chosen profession." 5. Incapacitate.

Modern Etiquette

By Roberta Lee

Q. What is the best acknowledgment to an introduction one can make?
A. The simplest, and always correct, thing to say is, "How do you do?" "I am very glad to meet you," or, "I am delighted to meet you," may also be used. But never say, "Pleased to meet you."
Q. Isn't it proper for the bridegroom and his best man to be dressed alike?
A. Yes, as nearly as possible — with the exception of the bridegroom's boutonniere, which should be different.
Q. How is the spoon held when eating soup, pointed towards the mouth or sideways?
A. Regardless of the kind of food that is being eaten, the spoon is used in but one position — its side parallel to the lips.

EDUCATIONIST PASSES

MADISON, Wis., June 9 — (AP) — Dr. Edward A. Birge, president emeritus of the University of Wisconsin since 1925, died today. A member of the Wisconsin faculty for 75 years, he would have been 99 years old in September.

The Golden Girl

By AGNES LOUISE PROVOST AND LADBROKE BLACK (continued)

Gloria's lashes shadowed her cheeks for a moment. Now that her secret was out she would have given anything to recall it. "You know I told you that I couldn't really care for you?" "I understand that," he even smiled a little. "There is something else," she continued hurriedly. "We need never see each other after the ceremony unless there are papers to be signed. But—it would be utterly impossible if it were to be known. I want to keep my own name and go on my own way. No one except my uncle's lawyer need know that we are married. I mean it as a purely business arrangement, a sort of partnership. You would make it possible for me to inherit this money and I would arrange with the executor to have a definite amount paid to your bankers—say a third of the income. Oh, I know it sounds preposterous and dreadfully mercenary! But what can I do?"

"I think we shall have no trouble about business details," he said quietly. "And of course I shall respect your wishes if you want the marriage kept secret. The time being short the best thing would be for me to call for you tomorrow morning in the roadster. That will be less noticeable than taking a train together in case we meet people we know. Of course we shall have to go out of the state, but we can soon get back, and you can communicate with your uncle's lawyer by wire." He might have been arranging for a luncheon engagement or a day's motoring trip. He held out his hand and she placed hers in it. Her affianced husband! It gave her a queer feeling. "Thank you, I—it was dreadfully very kind about it."

"Not in the least," he assured her. He seemed on more the hard to tell, but you have heard little irresponsible Jack Moreland that she had known at Beechwood. "It will be rather a sporting adventure, you know. Do you mind if I come at seven tomorrow? We shall need an early start!" "I shall be ready."

Down in the lower hall Jack Moreland stood for a moment and looked out. It was raining. "A pleasant outlook for my wedding day," he muttered. "Well—it is a sporting adventure, Gloria—dear whether you know it or not."

His right hand, carelessly thrust into his pocket, came in contact with a stiff rectangle of paper. He pulled it out, a yellow pay envelope with the first week's wages he had ever earned in his life. He had meant to show it to Gloria. He smiled grimly and pocketed it again.

"Not now, little yellow friend. We are marrying in harness and pay envelopes won't count. Tomorrow, up early and across the state line! Then back again, a married man without a wife! I wonder what will come of it?"

It seemed to Gloria that for the rest of her life she would remember that drive through the spring morning. Jack was at the apartment early, as he had promised, and she had come down to find the roadster at the curb, low grey and swift. For a second panic had seized her at the irrevocable step she was taking. How did she know she could trust this spoiled, pleasure-loving young spendthrift to live up to the dreadful agreement he had made with her? Then Jack's voice, pleasantly practical, brought sanity back again. "I am even earlier than I said, but it is well to have a good start in case of delays later."

They said little. Now and then she stole a look at him. Today he seemed even more of a stranger than he had been in the few moments of casual acquaintance at Beechwood, quieter and more reserved. He seemed occupied with

That Body Of Yours

By James W. Barton, M.D.

HEARING AIDS

When we think of the large "horns" that the hard-of-hearing used to carry, with which they could still only hear a loud voice and their think of the practically invisible hearing aids of today, we realize how much is being done in this field. In "Post Graduate Medicine," Dr. William G. Hardy, Associate Professor of Throat and Ear, John Hopkins University School of Medicine, states that the modern methods of treating hardness of hearing take into consideration the fact that the great majority of hard-of-hearing persons, both children and adults, possess some amount of useful hearing. With suitable increase in the amount they can hear, carefully selected for the individual needs, and with basic training in the use of this increased amount of sound, incorporated into daily habits, the individual with impaired hearing can usually learn to compensate for his impaired hearing reasonably well. "The goal is to find the aid that gives the patient the greatest benefit in power and discrimination in sound, as demonstrated under controlled conditions in quiet and noise, and that is most acceptable to him from every other point of view."

"To tell a patient to go out and get a hearing aid is scarcely adequate case-handling; the needs of a particular individual are determined by the nature of the physical problem and the individual's everyday behavior, which needs are best met by careful follow-up of the patient by his physician." In other words, as the hard-of-hearing individual needs more than a hearing aid, his feelings about his hardness of hearing and the use of a suitable hearing aid must be taken into consideration, as he gradually adjusts himself and his hearing ability to the hearing aid. There are, of course, cases where surgery is needed to restore hearing or partial hearing. However, it is only too true that many patients with defective hearing throw away or refuse to use hearing aids suitable to their needs because of some little lack of adjustment or even tact on the part of the fitter, because the fitter doesn't know the whole story of the patient. The physician can help here.

THE COMMON COLD

Never neglect the common cold as it may often be a forerunner of other more dangerous conditions. Send 10 cents and a 3-cent stamp to cover cost of handling and Post Office Box 99, Station G, mailing to The Bell Syndicate, Inc. in care of this newspaper, New York 19, N. Y., and ask for your copy of the Barton booklet: entitled "The Common Cold."

his driving in spite of the fact that he did it with such indifferent ease.

"State line," he said laconically, and Gloria caught her breath as they sped over into a state where marriage laws were less stringent. The moments were slipping by—slipping by. An hour later they stood in the parlor of a modest parsonage with a clergyman and hastily gathered witnesses. Strange faces, all of them. And this was her wedding! A marriage that was no marriage, an elopement without romance, a business contract for the use, always secret, of this man's name. She felt a ring slipped over her finger, Jack Moreland's hand just brushing her own, and heard the voice of the strange clergyman. "I now pronounce you man and wife."

She was Mrs. Jack Moreland. There could be no turning back now."

To be Continued

CUTICURA PROVES HIGHLY EFFECTIVE!

Pimples, rashes start to clear up in just 7 days

You too may be delighted the prompt way Cuticura Soap and Ointment help clear up blackheads, eczema, rash, relieve itching. Fragrant, scientifically formulated. 70 years' success. Buy at your druggist today.

ELLEN'S DIARY

By An Island Farmer's Wife

Clear and beautiful the new week came to farm folks, skies blue and sunny, meadows, red fields, and woodlands rain-washed and shining. "That rain," James observed looking out over the countryside before he stepped away from the door this morning, "put a new look on everything. Ellen, why, the way the grass-land has grown! You know, it saved the day for the farmers. As it was, the situation was commencing to look pretty blue—everything so dry."

And he added on a note of regret, "It's just a pity, Ellen, we didn't have all our grain sowed before it came—it would have grown very fast!" "But it will come just as well, sowed today while the ground is still damp," we offered, standing a moment to watch the fresh green leaves of the silm poplar by the gateway continue their mystic dance even though no breeze was stirring there—not a breath of one had come wandering in from the hills-top. James shook his head. "No, Ellen," he said, "if we just had made a little extra effort and got them sowed Saturday!" He picked up the milk-pail, and with a lingering glance towards the millpond, berft now of its long shadows and silvery ripples, was off to the lessened choring.

How briskly our world came alive this morning in the wake of yesterday's rest! Presently Mr. C. from the house on the hill was in the field busy with his team of mares at the cultivating; with his, James was at the sowing on the nearer slope; Jock and granddaughter, ears always attuned to the truck's movement, carried the sacks of grain and the tweddy "seeds" to a headland and then with a lunch tucked away to stay "the small one's stomach" during the lengthy morning hours, they were off to a piece of fencing; the bridge builders moved in with a cling and a clang of pile driving and with a sound of hoof-beats on the driveway the mailman was on his way to pick up the holiday mail at the corner-store. A Monday's wash appeared; tulips opened to the sunlight; a breeze scented with the perfume of blossoming apple and lilac commenced to rove.

We were into the King's Birthday... It was as his been said of our holidays "Just another day to the farm folks" and yet by obtaining glimpses of the enjoyment of others on vacation from store, from office or class room, we were made nicely aware, at Alderlea, of the holiday at hand.

"Wouldn't it be nice" we commented to James at dinner, when cloud and sky and breeze seemed to beg folks to wander, "if we could just leave things this afternoon and go on a leisurely outing, just by way of celebrating the King's Birthday?" It was an unorthodox statement. An amazed expression spread over his features, as though he hated to accept the meaning our words implied. "Why, Ellen," he exclaimed sternly "how can you, a farmer's wife entertain thoughts like that and we with our crop not yet in! Would you actually have it in your mind to go roving and the grain not in, to say nothing of the potatoes and turnips!" "But what difference would one day later, make?" we offered. "Difference, Ellen!" he gasped "difference! I want to tell you woman, it would make a lot of difference to me—if it wouldn't to you! Go roving she says" he muttered into his meat.

"Well," we persisted as granddaughter might "what difference would it have made to Mr. ... and we mentioned the name of a well esteemed and godly man, to whom this community and many another near and far had paid last respects, and left all that was mortal resting in a quiet churchyard yesterday "if he had left a field unsown for a day, or if as a boy he had neglected going out one morning to the fishing? What difference those things, when life's day is over?" "It may seem, Ellen," James replied kindly "as if all toil then had been in vain. But remember we're not put in this world to dream—to drift, we have hard work to do and loads to lift!" "Shun not the struggle! Face it! 'Tis God's gift." We finished. He nodded. "That's it, Ellen. And what a queer world this would be if no

Household Scrapbook

By Roberta Lee

Prevent Sunburn

A simple lotion to prevent sunburn is made by mixing two ounces of water and ten drops of glycerine; add a little perfume and dab this on the skin with a soft cloth; leave on five minutes, then wipe off very gently. Never rub cold cream on the face before going into the sun.

Beef Juice

To make beef juice, cut fresh raw beef up into small squares and put a few pieces at a time into the potato ricer. Sprinkle a little salt over it and press hard until no more juice runs out.

Deodorizer

A good deodorizer in the bathroom is a bottle of lemon juice left uncorked in the room.

FAR FROM TORONTO

At the 54th Netherlands industries fair held at Utrecht, Holland, there were 1,530 Dutch participants and 2,408 foreign exhibitors.

ULTIMATE END

A penelaim is the theoretical plain formed by an island or continent when erosion has brought the topography to a common level.

BLACKENED BILLIES

Australian bushmen drink their tea stronger than any other group, with the possible exception of Tibetans.

INDUSTRIAL AREA

Movement of ore, coal, limestone and grain on the Great Lakes in 1949 totalled 151,722,360 net tons.

one worked... just sat down and waited to die Oh no 'In the sweat of his brow shall a man eat bread' Neither you nor I can change that—nor night and rest. Until tomorrow—Diary—Good-night.

DOROTHY DIX SAYS—

Living With Parents

Sharing Home In First Years May Destroy Marriage

DEAR MISS DIX: My daughter is soon to be married and her father and I want her to start out alone in her own home. Her fiancé is at the present time assisting financially in his home. In his home there are his mother, father and younger brother. His mother feels that he ought to continue to contribute to the home and live with her after they are married. My daughter does not have to live there. Her father has told her he will assist them so that they can have their own place and that would enable the young man to still continue to help his people. Do you think that this young couple should start their married life with the groom's people? A WORRIED MOTHER

ANSWER: I think that the greatest mistake that any young couple can possibly make is to go to live with either the bride's or the bridegroom's parents when they get married. It is simply jeopardizing their whole future lives. Years and years after marriage, when they have adjusted themselves to each other and acquired the art of living together, they might risk it—although it is always fraught with danger—but it is a hazard that should never be taken at the beginning of marriage.

DISAPPOINTMENTS INEVITABLE

No matter how much the newlyweds love each other, no matter what fine and noble characters they are, the early days of marriage are bound to be full of disappointments and disillusion. They are going to find out that each has many faults and peculiarities that they never dreamed were concealed about their persons. Selfishness is bound to clash against selfishness. Habits conflict with habits. Both are bound to chafe at the restriction of liberties they never valued until they lost them. And they should be off alone when they make these discoveries and fight their inevitable battle for supremacy. There should be nobody sitting on the sidelines cheering them on and bidding them to stick up for their rights. A young couple should live alone when they are first married because being by themselves draws them closer together. They are dependent upon each other for society and brings about a comradeship that they never have if they are living in a house full of other people. And, most of all, for the young couple to go off alone saves those ghastly family quarrels that embitter so many lives. For the way to keep friends with your in-laws is not to live together. No house was ever built big enough for two families.

DEAR DOROTHY DIX: What is to be done when a mother is so wrapped up in her daughter that she cannot bear for the girl to be out of her sight? I am 30 years old and my mother has never left me alone a moment since I was born if she could help it. She wants me right at her heels all of the time and gets furious if I go out alone. She will not go out to any place because she does not want to leave me at home alone. I am only allowed to have one date a week, and that provided I get home by 11 o'clock. Then I have to spend the following two hours listening to my mother tell how lonely she was without me and how selfish I am to leave her alone. I have never had any normal girlhood. Is there anything I can do about it? A SUPPRESSED DAUGHTER

ANSWER: There is no reason why your whole life should be sacrificed to a neurotic woman's mother complex. The only possible way in which you can save yourself is to leave home. Get a job in another city even if you have to do housework. Do anything that will take you away from home, away from your mother's crushing monopoly of you and that will give you a chance to meet new people and make fresh social contacts. It is a strange thing that mothers so seldom realize that the worst thing that they can possibly do to a child is to monopolize it and to give it too much of their society. I never hear a mother boast that she is her daughter's best friend and chum or that she is her boy's pal without shuddering, for well I know how bored the poor girl and boy are with Mother; how they long to be rid of her; what a skeleton she is at all their feasts. Mothers should have enough sense to know that the best way to hold their children's love is not to make too great demands upon it.

As for a woman not giving her daughter of 30 any personal liberty and not permitting her to have dates and requiring her to be in at 11 o'clock, that is rank tyranny and the girl is silly to submit to it. It is time for her to stage a rebellion and demand personal freedom.

DEAR MISS DIX: In a controversy between husband and wife wife contends that if you are in love you cannot see physical defects in the one you love. The husband contends that if you love you see the defects, but it does not affect your love. Which is right? THE MCD'S

ANSWER: The husband. Loving does not affect one's eyesight or intelligence. It does not make you see a tall, romantic-looking chap in your short, tubby little husband, or behold your wife as Miss America if she happens to be fat and red-headed and snub-nosed. But it doesn't keep you from loving them. The only people who have the faculty of seeing just what they wish to see in another are mothers.

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

-Needlecraft-

FOR THE HOME



EASY TO MAKE

A soft frock especially appealing for sultry afternoons because its simple lines are cool looking, easy to wear! Also smart — the shoulders cut-in-one with scalloped cape sleeves. No. 2142 is cut in sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46. Size 18, 3 1/2 yards 39-inch. Send 25 cents 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.

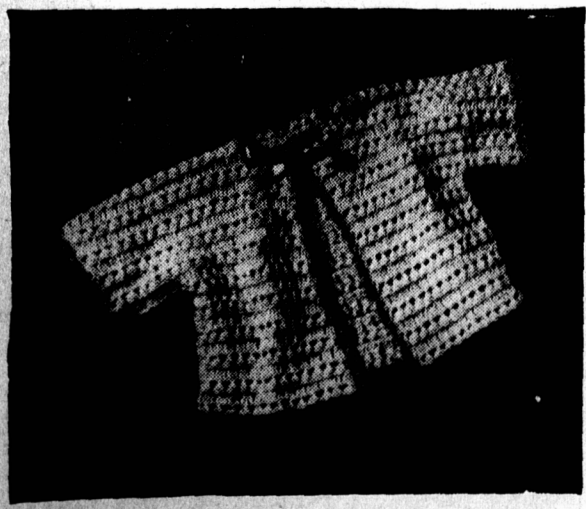
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SECRETARY-GENERAL

Trygve Lie was appointed secretary-general of the United Nations for a five-year term ending Feb. 1951, the appointment being open for a further five years.

Dainty Crocheted Sacque



It's a good thing babies come in such small sizes, they need so many changes of clothes. You can make a little sacque like the one pictured here, in a few evenings and what fun you'll have crocheting it. It is made of pastel-colored pearl cotton, with a lacy edging of another shade and is finished with a dainty satin bow at the neck. If you would like directions for making this CROCHETED SACQUE, send a stamped, self-addressed envelope to the Needlework Dept of this paper and ask for LEAFLET No. 5343.

In A Class By Itself

Breakfast Choice of Millions For Years



Don't spoil your day through a hasty breakfast. That skimmed breakfast encourages later fatigue and lowered efficiency. Eat a good breakfast every day — and Start Right, Stay Right all day.

An able food expert planned a food specially made for breakfast — Grape-Nuts — the favorite of millions! Millions enjoy these golden, crunchy kernels of whole wheat and malted barley. Makes any breakfast more tempting and enjoyable. Serve with milk or cream.

---They Taste As Good As They Look--- GRAPE-NUTS ORANGE MUFFINS

- 2 cups sifted flour
1 1/2 teaspoons Colman's Baking Powder
3/4 cup sugar
1/2 teaspoon salt
2 eggs, well beaten
3/4 cup orange juice
1 tablespoon grated orange rind
2 tablespoons melted butter or other shortening
1 cup Grape-Nuts

Sift flour once, measure, add baking powder, sugar, and salt, and sift again. Combine eggs, orange juice and rind, and shortening. Add to flour, beating only enough to dampen all flour. Add Grape-Nuts. Bake in hot, greased muffin pans in hot oven (425°F.) 20 to 25 minutes. Makes 12 muffins.

Post's Grape-Nuts

Put Grape-Nuts on your shopping list. It costs so little — goes so far. A serving is just two tablespoons — costing less than a cent.

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