

Special Information To ELECTORS - WARD FIVE -

Friends and supporters of T. ROY CUDMORE requiring transportation to the polls please telephone—a car will be sent anywhere at any time on request.

PLEASE NOTE THE PHONE NUMBER 502

DOROTHY DIX SAYS—

Continued from page 2

know how I feel, and has been engaged to another girl for some time. Why does he continue to want to kiss me when he is engaged to someone else?

ANSWER: Caroline, if you had given me your address I'd be sorely tempted to put this matter in your father's hands. This young man is behaving abominably and it will take a firm hand to deal with him. Can't you see the misery ahead if you continue to see him as you have? Because you're young and friendly, he's perfectly willing to break your heart for a few hours' amusement. Stop seeing him at once; you'll be thoroughly ashamed of yourself if you don't.

Miss Nissen cannot reply personally to readers but will answer problems of general interest through this column.

FORT AUGUSTUS W. I.

The regular monthly meeting of the Fort Augustus Women's Institute was held at the home of Mrs. Thomas Dalton on the evening of Jan. 22. Five members were present at the meeting.

The evening opened by repeating the "Women's Creed" in unison followed by the minutes of the last meeting.

The following topics were discussed: \$1.80 for school treat, prizes for school, \$2.00 for March of the Dimes, treat for Joe Duffy, and arrangements about getting a sign board for the school. Mrs. Peter Kelly volunteered to get paper towels for the school.

It was decided that there would be no February meeting. Roll call for next meeting will be answered by a "grab-bag".

At the close of the meeting a delicious lunch was served by the hostesses assisted by her daughters.

The Rebeck, an Arab musical instrument shaped like a pear, with three strings, is the ancestor of the violin.

OUR STORE

WILL BE CLOSED

All Day

WEDNESDAY

for purposes of alteration.

MOORE & McLEOD (Invited)

GREENDAL'S

TUESDAY & WEDNESDAY SPECIALS!

Table with 2 columns: Item description and Price. Includes Group of Black Seal Coats (100.00), Group of Coney Coats (69.50), Two Fur Fabric Jackets (24.50), Rack of Skirts (2.00), Rack of Children's dresses (1.49), Group of Children's cotton dresses (1.00), Group of small Children's Coat Set (5.95), Children's Flannel Jackets (1.79), Children's Flannel Bathrobes (1.69), Group of Housedresses (4.79).

We invite you to come in and look over our new Spring stock of Dresses, Suits, Shorties etc. Use our "Lay-Away" plan. A deposit will hold any garment.

The GREENDAL CO. LTD. 150 GREAT GEORGE STREET

NOW ON DISPLAY

The Beautiful 1952 FIRESTONE DeLUXE REFRIGERATOR.

Trade in your old Refrigerator or Ice Box Today. We give a liberal allowance. Terms to suit any pocket.

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Big trade-in allowance on your old Gas, Electric or Hand Machine. Terms can be arranged.

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Our Daily Serial

By Peggy Dora

CHAPTER XIII PART TWO

There was a pause and then Rusty cried, "Hokey for you sweet!" and realized too late the little endearment. He was startled with confusion beneath the amused, quizzical glance Aunt Judith shot at him.

Honey glowed with delight. Susan whooped with joy. It was all very gay and happy, and Ruby Pearle, who hadn't laughed since the day they had brought home her adored mistress and master, thrust her head into the room and seemed to take comfort in the delight apparent there.

When dinner was over, Rusty overtook Celia in the hall and said eagerly, "There's a moon, a real harvest moon. Get your coat and let's walk down to the orchard."

Celia's heart sat up and yipped with delight, but as she went to get her coat, she told it to snush and behave itself.

Outside in the warm, golden moonlight, as they walked down through the orchard and climbed the old stile that crossed the "rattlesnake" fence, Rusty moved beside her in silence. But once they settled on the stile he said awkwardly, "Maybe I should apologize for lashing out at your aunt like that. She's a swell person and I'm crazy about her, but I could not quite stand the way she was planning for you."

He looked at her anxiously, and asked before she could speak, "Look here, young 'un, are you shedding any tears about Mallory, are you?"

Celia laughed outright and looked at him swiftly. "Who's Mallory?" she asked lightly, and added more seriously, "The only thing that bothers me about him is that I was fool enough to think I wanted to marry him."

"Oh well, you were getting over a husted love affair," said Rusty casually, and as she gave a little start, he grinned and said casually, "I suspected it, of course."

Mallory caught you on the rebound. He's good-looking and attractive, with a line as smooth as butter and honey melted in the sun. Also, he's got the glamour of a great fortune behind him. Most any girl could have been fooled."

Celia said instantly, "Then you don't despise me for thinking I wanted to marry him?"

"Despise you?" Rusty repeated, frowning. "For Pete's sake, Celia, do you mean you still don't know that I'm crazy about you? That I love you?"

Celia caught her breath and was very still in the yellow moonlight, her face lifted to his, her eyes searching, probing almost fearful.

"Oh, Rusty—you don't!" she whispered, afraid to believe it lest the discovery that it was not so be more than she could endure.

"Celia, I do! he told her, and then he made a little awkward gesture and said humbly, "I can't blame you for doubting me, sweet. I sounded off like a fool that night here when I told you about my dad. That was enough to keep any girl from ever giving a man another thought."

"Was that why you said it—so I wouldn't fall in love with you?" Celia asked quickly.

He looked at her sharply. "It was in the hope that I could stop falling in love with you. You were for Mallory, I thought," he confessed. "I stopped and thought of all the things Mallory could do for you—money and jewels and social position and all that. And here I was with my mustering-out pay, a few dollars compensation—and I can't even offer you a home, or guarantee that you'll be fed."

"And you let things like that matter to you, Rusty?" she asked. To be concluded

SALE



We have about 200 pairs of our famous Teddy Boots. They're warm, with a heavy fleece lining. They're grand to wear—and they're reduced in price.

Women's 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9 Brown or Black

Reg. \$6.50 for

4.95

Children's 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13 1, 2 and 3 Brown only

Reg. \$4.95 and \$5.50 for

3.98

Wright Shoe Co.

BOTH STORES

Memorial Address By Rev. A. LeDrew Gardner

The following memorial address by the Rev. A. LeDrew Gardner, Rector of St. Paul's, Charlottetown, from 1939 to 1944 and now Rector of Saint John's Church, Saint John, N. B., was broadcast from New Brunswick on the day of his late Majesty's passing:

"I feel today I must forego my usual talk, and would fain try to utter some of the thoughts that are in all our hearts. I believe that most of you would want me to do this. I know that even the effort must fall short, for speech ever fails to express the fullness of the heart.

"Our Gracious King has once again put out to sea— Sunset and evening star And one clear call for me . . ."

"For the Christian, death is not a tattered and torn, cordage frayed, strained and broken. No, death is the unloosing, the outgoing, the cutting of the cable that binds us to the shore, and the heading of the prow to distant horizons, and seas uncharted save by ONE to whom all winds and tides of human life are known. For him, our gracious King, the one clear call has come and he has put to sea. For him the evening star has gone below the horizon, but already his eyes are on the bright and morning star, and for him there is a glorious dawn that banishes for ever the fleeting shadows of the night.

"In the quiet of the night he slipped his cable and put out to sea. Not now in the ship that had been made to do his will for so many years. He leaves that ship, the ship of the flesh, for one of the Spirit, a heavenly ship that alone can sail the waters of eternity. His former ship rests quietly in dock awaiting the honour that is his due as a servant of so noble a captain. But he, from a life of devoted and unremitting service has been called to larger labours. On earth he served under the Great Commander, working with all his gifts and powers to establish peace and goodwill, not only within the confines of the Commonwealth that was committed to his keeping, but throughout the utmost bounds of the earth.

"To him was entrusted the 'pound' and he has used it well. Now he sails forth to meet the Master and Commander to render the account of his stewardship, bearing with him the harvest of his voyaging to present to his Commander-in-Chief 'Lord, thy pound hath gained ten pounds'.

And from beyond the limits of time and space the echoes of the words of commendation and blessing are already heard—'Well done thou good and faithful servant.'

For, though from out the bourne Of time and place, The flood may bear me far: I hope to see my Pilot face to face When I have crossed the bar."

Lumber Output At All-Time High

MONTREAL, Feb. 11—Canadian lumber production reached an all-time high in 1951 with a cut of approximately 6,779,405,000.

According to official estimates at Canadian Lumbermen's Association headquarters, these figures show a rise of about \$20,000,000 board feet, or about 3.0% compared to last year's figures, a slightly worse record than had been anticipated before the high fire hazard conditions in B. C. forced numerous shutdowns.

Allan Hamilton, Chief Inspector for the C.L.A., makes the following break-down of production by Provinces as compared with 1950: Ontario, 20.5% increase; Quebec, 14% increase; Prairie Provinces, 38.5% increase; British Columbia, 1.6%; The Maritimes, 14.3% increase. These figures are only approximations, of course, at this time.

Card Of Thanks

I wish to extend my thanks to the Boxholders on Oak Valley and Milltown Cross, who presented me with money and gifts at Christmas.

Percy McCarron, Mail Courier, R. R. 3.

IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of Daddy Frank J. Wren, who passed away February 12th, 1951.

In our hearts your memory lingers Sweetly, tender fond and true, There is not a day dear Daddy, That we do not think of you.

Always Remembered by Daughter and Son-in-Law Biye and Albert.

IN MEMORIAM

In memory of Joseph J. Smith, died February 12th, 1910.

The world may change from year to year.

And friends from day to day But never will the one I love, From memory fade away.

Ever Remembered by Daughter Susan.

IN MEMORIAM

WILLIAM G. MACDONALD William Grant MacDonald, 72, of Greensboro Bend, Vermont, died at the Hardwick Hospital, Thursday night, November 8th, after a brief illness. "Bill" was a well known resident of that section for many years.

He was born April 2nd, 1879 in Brookfield, Prince Edward Island. The son of James MacDonald and Mary Jane (Cameron) MacDonald. He is survived by his wife, Elvie Payne MacDonald, three sons Earl P. of Greensboro Bend; Ronald B. of Burlington; and W. Gordon Luback, Texas; one daughter Mrs. Margaret King of Stannard; and nine grandchildren.

He is also survived by two brothers, Robert C. of Hardwick, and



"He lives on in the hearts Of the people he loved."

With bowed heads and humble hearts we reverently pay tribute to our late beloved Sovereign, King George VI. Last Wednesday when the news of his passing became known, it brought a feeling of loss and sadness throughout the world. His Majesty enjoyed the love and loyalty of the people of his far flung Empire, and the admiration and affection of millions beyond the Empire.

His greatness was to be found in his humility and devotion to duty. He was a home loving man and in the home so dear to him, in his sleep, came to him the Light of the Eternal Morn.

"When the day of toil is done, When the race of life is run, Father, grant Thy wearied one Rest for evermore."

God Save The Queen

DeBLOIS BROS., LTD.

Obituary notice for Mrs. Margaret MacLeod and Mrs. Katie Gass, Charlottetown, P.E.I. Died in Her 94th Year. The death of Clarinda Mary Gates, wife of the late B. Frank Gates occurred on February 11th, 1952, at the home of her daughter Mrs. R. B. Snazelle, Bunsbury, in her 94th year.

FOOD VALUES REAL BARGAINS. VALENTINE SPECIAL, Delecto Chocs, 1 lb. \$1.19. EXTRA SPECIAL, Sliced BACON, lb. 47c. HOCKS, Sweet Pickled, lb. 20c. ORANGES, 250's, Extra Large, 3 doz. only 99c. Sliced BOLOGNA, lb. 45c. Fresh Neck RIBS, for roasting (Meaty), lb. 16c. Roasting PORK, lb. 47c. Seedless RAISINS, 2 pkgs. 49c. Silver Seal MOLASSES, qt. 33c. Fluffo—3 lbs. SHORTENING 99c. Broken Pekoe TEA, special, lb. 75c. A REAL TREAT, Fresh BACON, lb. 43c. Sweet Pickled Cottage ROLLS, all meat, lb. 45c. PURITY CAKE MIXES 29c pkg. PURITY FLOUR 24 lb. 1.69. LETTUCE—Head, each 19c. RIFE TOMATOES, pkg. 23c. GRAPEFRUIT, 96's—3 for 23c. G. F. JUICE, 20 oz. tins, 2 for 23c. COFFEE, fresh ground, lb. 89c. ROLLED OATS, 5 lbs. 49c. LARD, 2 lbs. 41c. Aylmer CHILI SAUCE, bottle 21c. EGGS, "A" Large (cartons), doz. 47c. Lux SOAP POWDERS, 2 pkgs. 59c. TONI REFILLS (Special) 1.25c. KLEENEX—Large size, 2 for 61c. Medium size, 2 for 41c. HARD CANDY, lb. 29c. White (hand-picked) BEANS, 5 lbs. 56c.

ANDREWS' GROCERY

The House of Proven Values.