

NEWS-MAKING SUITS PERFECT SPRING FASHIONS



The newest, smartest style details translated into little-money suits!

Spring's loveliest fabrics. In exciting foliage colors and always elegant Navy.

You're bound to find the right suit for you at prices that are right for your budget.

OUR LEE PARKER ORIGINAL \$22.50

ALL OUR WINTER COATS AND DRESSES GREATLY REDUCED

USE OUR LAY-AWAY PLAN—A SMALL DEPOSIT WILL HOLD ANY GARMENT.

The GREENDAL CO. LTD. 99 Queen Street

Business Women's Club Meeting

At a monthly meeting at The Charlottetown on Monday evening the Business and Professional Women's Club had as guest speaker Miss Kristina Moysiaka, who is a student at St. Dunstan's College under the sponsorship of the International Students' Service. Miss Moysiaka gave a stirring account of life in her native country, Czechoslovakia, under German occupation and later under the Russians, relating the hardships suffered by her own family and their final escape to refugee camps in Germany. She referred particularly to the difficulties under which students in Europe have been working, and contrasted them with the happier academic conditions in this country. Mrs. Laura Clapp introduced the speaker and thanked her for her interesting address. Gertrude Love presided at the business meeting. One new member, Mrs. Marjorie Coffin was introduced. Letters were read from Miss Iphigene Arsenault calling attention to the Red Cross annual meeting, Blood Donors' clinics and the annual campaign for funds; from Miss Margaret MacLean and the children at the Protestant Orphanage expressing thanks for Christmas gifts; and from Mrs. Evelyn MacKinnon thanking the Club for flowers sent to her. The convener of the Sick Committee, Gladys Hart, reported she sent cards to two other members who were ill. Three members of the Executive had attended a meeting in connection with Charlottetown's Festive Week; Gertrude Love reported that the B. & P. Club had been asked to arrange a Beauty Contest as part of the celebration.

Lillian Duchemin reported for a special committee on civic affairs; she outlined the brief on city beautification that the committee plans to present to the City Council, and asked as many members as possible to attend the meeting when the brief is presented. Ways and Means convener, Patricia MacMahon, announced plans for a rummage sale and asked the full co-operation of members.

BURTON SCHOOL

Following are the results of the mid-year examinations of the pupils of Burton School. Grade IX.—1, Mary C. MacGregor; 2, Calvin Wood. Grade VIII.—1, Louis Dalton. Grade VII.—1, Leola Wood. Grade VI.—1, June MacGregor. Grade V.—1, Donald Dalton; 2, Teresa Perry; 3, Reggie Collicutt. Grade IV.—1, Wesley Collicutt; 2, Robert MacGregor. Grade III.—1, Audrey Doyle; 2, Charles Perry; 3, Joseph Dalton. Grade II.—1, Christina Doyle; 2, Ramona Collicutt. Grade I.—1, Marie Dalton. Mrs. Melvin MacGregor—Teacher.

Outpost in China

By Val Gleigua Continued

"You mean I'm not sorry, Leslie? That I don't care that Gerald died in that horrible way? You've evidently a high opinion of me!" "High enough to believe in your essential honesty—yes," said Leslie firmly.

"It was appalling, coming like that," Sheila went on. "It might have been a judgment. I don't think I realized before," she said slowly "how hard you could be."

"Am I hard, I don't know. I've never been unaccommodating enough to have time to take myself to bits. Try and think of the thing from Gerald's point of view. After all, he died well."

"Better than he lived you mean?" said Sheila with a mirthless little smile. "No Leslie. That's humbug if you like to pretend that he was lucky to get the opportunity. Any fool can die with credit given the chance."

"Yes. But most of us aren't given the chance! Nowadays everyone believes that nothing in the world is worse than sudden death. Which is a bit odd when you see how most people live. You say that any fool can die with credit. It certainly takes a clever man to live with credit under modern conditions!"

"I'm thinking about Gerald," said Sheila impatiently, "not life and death."

"I know you are. And you've got to stop, Sheila. We've got to think forward not back. Between us we helped to spoil his life. I know that. I suppose, by bringing Wu here, I helped to get him killed. But it's no good our being sorry. The best we can do is to make a success of our lives to balance things up."

But Sheila was not to be comforted by his clumsily assumed air of castidity.

"I don't care if it's any good being sorry or not, Leslie. I am sorry. I was an utter brute to him!" "You couldn't help it!" "I didn't try!"

Leslie shrugged helplessly. To argue with a woman in this mood was a hopeless proposition. And in that moment her mood seemed to change, for she became elaborately practical.

"What do we now exactly?" she asked. "We meet Wu's escort at the outskirts of Tan Fu. They'll frank us as far as Chungking. I must make a report on this affair to the Consul."

"But the river route is open down stream from Chungking surely? Why can't we go down to Shanghai?" Leslie put his hands in his pockets, and looked down at her indulgently.

"You can if you like," he said, rather as if addressing a child. "You're forgetting that my leave's over. I came back to take charge of Tan Fu. I've signed on for another year at least, with an option of renewal of the contract on either side."

Sheila's book fell to the ground with a thud. Under her make-up her face looked suddenly ghastly. "Do you mean," she said slowly, "that you have to stay here—in Tan Fu—for another year?"

CHAPTER XXIII

"YOU MEANT ESCAPE TO ME?" "I always liked you, Leslie. once I got over your strength and silence," said Sheila to Dale as they stood by the window of the bungalow.

"But lately I have come to associate you with getting away from this beautiful hole. I've stood here at the window, day after day, while you were away, and looked at the river, and dreamed—dreamed of the boat bringing you back. You meant escape to me, Leslie—everything that that word means."

A curious expression had come over Dale's face as he listened to her. She did not recognize it. But General Wu might have done.

"I want you to be happy," said Leslie frowning.

"If that's true," said Sheila, "you must take me away from China. Why don't you get a job in England?"

Dale stepped closer to the window. The morning mist was straggling away under the sunlight. Smoke curled over the angled roofs of Tan Fu. The river flashed like a streak of molten gold. A file of coolies padded down the road. He looked across the millet fields and the river to the jagged hills behind whose silhouette General Wu was no doubt sleeping the sleep of a quiet conscience.

"So I'm to give up this job, break my contract with Harwood and Breer, and take you home?" he said, without turning round.

"Please, Leslie."

Dale picked up from the desk the long Chinese dagger which had lain there ever since Gerald had brought it back from his office, the day when it had skewered Wu's first written demand to his blotting-pad. He ran his fingers slowly along the thin wicked blade, looked out once more towards the distant red hills, and turned round.

"I'm going to be blunt too, Sheila," he said. "I'll see you hang-fired!"

AN OLD-FASHIONED VIRTUE The girl gasped. It was as though a pall of cold water had been flung over her without warning.

"I'm sorry if that sounds rude," Dale went on. "I only wanted you to understand once and for all."

"Perhaps," said Sheila making a great effort and pulling herself together, "you'll explain a little more clearly and less forcibly." "I thought," she added, "that you prided yourself on your rather old-fashioned chivalry!" To be continued

NEW DOMINION SCHOOL

Report for January. Grade X.—1, Jean McLean. Grade VIII.—1, Louis Livingston. Grade VII.—1, Billy McEwen; 2, Janice Bell; 3, Mary McEwen. Grade V.—1, Bruce McPhee; 2, Colen McPhail. Grade IV.—1, Lester McPhail. Grade III.—1, Ronnie McPhail; 2, Stanley McPhail; 3, Harvey Livingston. Grade II.—1, Merrill McPhail.

Nova Scotia Woman Dares to Tell Her Story

Mrs. M. H. Bell, Liverpool, N.S., dared by friends to tell her story, said:

"I suffered with arthritic pain in my shoulder, arms and ankles for three years, but it wasn't until I took Sarnak that I got relief."

If you suffer from rheumatic, neuritic, or arthritic pain, sciatica or backache or from some stomach, kidney or liver disorders, nutritional anemia and nervousness, try Sarnak for one week, prove that Sarnak can help you. \$1.35 at all drug stores.

IN MEMORIAM

RICHARD WOOLDRIDGE The residents of Peakes and surrounding districts were saddened and shocked to learn and awakened to hear that one who had been around and so smart for his advanced years had been removed so quickly from his earthly tasks and chores in which he took a great pleasure, in the person of Richard Wooldridge.

He had been around as usual all day and towards evening when he felt tired, thought he would rest as usual and within a few minutes was gripped by shock. The doctor was summoned but to no avail and within a few hours passed away to be with those he loved.

The late Richard Wooldridge was the youngest and last surviving one of a family of ten of the late William Wooldridge and his wife Ellen Power.

He was born at Covehead in 1872 and lived there all his life on the old homestead, until about fifteen years ago when he sold his farm and moved East.

As a young man he married Hepzibah Thompson of Suffolk. She only lived one year and passed away at the early age of 22 years. Her death was greatly mourned.

Four years later he married Sarah Seclena Dover, also of Suffolk. Of this union three children were born, namely: Rosella Eta, Mrs. J. Edwin Bigg of Peakes Station; William Wallace of Pisquid East and Thomas Lucas of Burlington, Mass., all of whom survive, and left to mourn and cherish the loss of a kind and loving father. He is also survived by thirty grandchildren and nine great grandchildren.

It was with one of his granddaughters, called after his wife, Mrs. Russell Myers, Peakes Road, that he passed away on January 5, 1951.

After the death of his wife Lena, as he called her, at the early age of 48 years, he never seemed to be so happy and contented, as it was a great shock to him, and those last years at different times, he expressed great desire to be at rest beside the ones he loved so much.

His funeral was held on Jan. 7, under the direction of N. D. MacLean from the Funeral Home to York United Church.

The service at the church and grave was conducted by Rev. John Douglas, who spoke comforting words to the bereaved. Hymns sung were two of his favorites, "Rock of Ages," and "Nearer My God to Thee." A third was rendered by the choir.

His funeral was very largely attended by relatives, friends and neighbors of the deceased of which he was a great favorite. The pallbearers were six of his old neighbors: Messrs. Wallace MacDonald, Joseph Ready, George Killeley, Joseph Doyle, Ernest Rogerson, Rennie Jay.

They tenderly bore to its last resting place in the family plot at York, all that was mortal of a kind and loving parent and neighbor; as some great writer has said, "it is well to live to be missed" and surely it can be said of him. He will be missed. His motto always was, if you can't do no good, please don't do any harm.

The many Sympathy cards, flowers and letters received by those of his family bear testimony of his loving kindness.

Card Of Thanks

The family of the late Richard Wooldridge all wish to express thanks to those who in any way helped to lighten their burden in time of sorrow.

Grade I.—No tests. Teacher—Eleanor McKinnon.



To ALL LOVERS of FINE FOODS

There are mighty sweet savings in this Valentine of Values we're sending to all lovers of fine foods. Savings — and plenty of what it takes for hearty good eating — a grand variety of grand-tasting quality foods for every meal — every day. And that's how we woo your patronage the year 'round. So please say "Yes" when we propose that you shop here today. Our prices low and quality fine makes us your Value Valentine.

VALENTINE of VALUES

CLOVER LEAF Fancy Pink **SALMON**
Tall, 1 lb. tins .. 49c
Small, 1/2 lb. tins 29c

- ### BONELESS — PRIME BEEF
- ROUND STEAK, per lb. . . 79c
 - Freshly Ground
 - Hamburg Steak, per lb. 57c
 - Fresh Pack — Boneless
 - Haddock Fillets, per lb. 45c
 - Fresh Pack — Boneless
 - Cod Fillets, per lb. 35c
 - East Pack — Boneless, 15 lb. box
 - Salt Cod Fish, per box \$5.00
 - Salt Herring, per bottle ... \$1.45
- ALSO:
- Fresh Haddock — Salmon — Halibut — Scallops — Kippers — Smoked Fillets

- ### Pantry Provisions
- Kraft Canadian
 - Cheese, 1-2 lb. pkg. 31c
 - Silver Seal — Ice Box Jar
 - Peanut Butter, 16 oz. 45c
 - Aylmer Choice — 20 oz. tins
 - Tomato Juice, 2 tins for 29c
 - Jello — All Varieties
 - Jelly Powders, 3 pkgs. for .. 29c
 - Shiriff's
 - Lemon Pie Filler, per pkg. .. 19c
 - Maraschino — 6 oz. jar
 - Cherries, special 29c

SHOP CO-OP

Super Market

FREE DELIVERY PHONE 2807-2808

THE ONE STOP MARKET

OUT OUR WAY BY J. R. WILLIAMS

THE MAN SAID HE COULDN'T FIT YOU, DIDN'T HE? TAKE IT OFF—IT HANGS LIKE A BAG ON YOU!

BUT, MA, IT FITS A LOT BETTER THAN THE SUITS MADE OVER FROM PA'S OLD CLOTHES!

MENS DEPT.

BORN THIRTY YEARS TOO SOON

J. R. WILLIAMS, 2-8

LET THE Laundry DO IT!

Shirts finished to perfection

16c

The man of the house will be pleased with the way we launder his shirts. We wash shirts sparkling clean... starch them to his liking... and finish them expertly for smartness and comfort!

STERNS LIMITED

Launderers And Dry Cleaners
Phone 2200 Phone 2200

SAVE AS MUCH AS 40¢ LB. ON COFFEE!

WITH DELICIOUS NEW Instant Chase & Sanborn!

... AND STILL BIGGER SAVINGS IN THE FAMILY SIZE JAR!

Love coffee? Here's coffee you'll love! An "instant" made by real coffee people — with the famous name of Chase & Sanborn on it!

Worried about the price of coffee? Your worries are over! Compared to regular coffee, new Instant Chase & Sanborn saves you as much as 40¢ a pound. And still more in the big family size jar!

You don't like coffee grounds? You never need see them again. For Instant Chase & Sanborn dissolves in the cup as you pour on the hot water. Rich, robust, full-flavored coffee — with never a speck of grounds!

So start enjoying this grand coffee! Enjoy this de luxe, trouble-free way of making coffee! And make that great big saving on your coffee bills! Get a jar of new Instant Chase & Sanborn today!

The only "Instant" coffee backed by 85 years of coffee experience