

# JANUARY CLEARANCE

## SALE ITEMS CONTINUED

Not in our regular advertisement

Ladies' Satin Gowns, nicely trimmed with lace, in blue, green, peach, and yellow \$5.95 to \$7.95	<b>4.95</b>
Ladies' Crepe Gowns in peach, blue, black, nicely trimmed with embroidery and lace, regular \$8.95 to \$9.95. Sale Price	<b>5.95</b>
Ladies' Silk Pyjamas in tailored styles, in white, pink and blue, regular \$7.25 to \$8.95	<b>4.95</b>
Ladies' white tailored Crepe Bridal Sets Regular \$17.95. Sale Price	<b>9.95</b>
Broken lines of Ladies' Slips, assorted colors, all sizes, regular \$3.95 to \$4.25. Sale Price	<b>2.95</b>
Ladies' Silk Bed Jackets, regular \$4.95	<b>2.95</b>
Ladies' Figured Crepe Gowns, regular \$4.95	<b>3.95</b>
Stanfields Breivites in color.	<b>49c</b>
Van Ralty Panties in white, regular \$1.00	<b>69c</b>
Van Ralty Panties with cuff, regular \$1.25	<b>89c</b>
Ladies' Nylon Stockings, 51 gauge, 15 denier, all new shades. Regular value \$1.95	<b>1.19</b>

**Prowse Bros Ltd.**  
THE STORE OF SATISFACTION

## SPECIALS

FROM OUR LARGE FLOOR COVERING DEPARTMENT DURING OUR

# JANUARY CLEARANCE SALE

Discontinued designs in Rexoleum Rugs. All good patterns, in first quality material.

Sizes 6x9 ft. .... \$4.75	7 1/2 x 9 ft. .... \$5.25
Sizes 9x9 ft. .... \$6.75	
Sizes 9x12 ft. .... \$8.50	9x10 1/2 ft. .... \$7.95

Rexoleum Deluxe quality, 2 yards wide, orange and black on blue background. **1.19**  
Special Sale Price—per yard

Cottage Sets, black and red, green and yellow **3.79**  
Regular \$4.50. Sale Price

See our Clearing lines of Repps and Monks Cloth, heavy quality, 48 inches wide, in shades of Rose, Green, Grey and Wine, worth up to \$2.50 per yard. **1.69**  
Sale Price per yard

20% discount on all Axminster and Wilton Rugs and Mats. We have a large range of designs in all the popular Colors.

**Prowse Bros Ltd.**  
THE STORE OF SATISFACTION

## COMPLETE INSURANCE SERVICE

W.K. Rogers Agencies Limited  
181 QUEEN ST.  
AGENTS THROUGHOUT THE PROVINCE

### IN MEMORIAM

MRS. ANNIE M. ENMAN

No words, regardless of how well written, could ever describe the heartbreak and sadness that came to the home of Mrs. Annie Marie Enman, Vernon, on December 10th, when God called her home.

She was born at Vernon, 62 years ago, the daughter of William and Mary Masters, and spent her entire life there.

In 1909 she married Wilfred T. Enman who predeceased her in 1929, and up until her death she continued on the farm in a very successful manner.

Three months previous to her death she suffered a painful fall when a floor collapsed, but apparently recovered and was about her work as usual during the day.

She became sick about bed-time and passed away in a few minutes.

She leaves to mourn her daughter Doris (Mrs. Fred Newman) who will miss a loving mother, companion and friend. An infant daughter, Betty, predeceased her in 1919.

Her daughter and son-in-law made their home with her and the emptiness she leaves can never be filled. She was one who could always be depended upon and her main desire was to bring happiness to those near and dear to her.

She also leaves one sister, Maymie, (Mrs. Howard Richards) and two brothers, Samuel and William all of Vernon River. Another sister, Lou, (Mrs. Henry Weatherbie) Village Green, predeceased her in 1949.

The funeral which was very largely attended, was held from the home at 2 P.M. December 12th, Rev. A. S. Weir, Pownal, was the officiating clergyman.

Mr. Lloyd MacLeod, Vernon River, was organist and the hymns sung were: "What a Friend We Have in Jesus" and "When the Roll is Called up Yonder." A duet "Sometime We'll Understand" was sung by Mrs. Gault Murray and Mrs. Samuel Martin, Vernon.

The pallbearers who were friends and neighbours were: Oliver Matheson, A. B. MacDonald, Frank Lea, Clifford Sullivan, Ray Enman, and W. W. Murphy.

The following are the floral tributes:—  
Pillow—Doris and Fred.  
Spray—Vernon River W. M. S. and Ladies Aid.  
Spray—Vernon River Women's Institute.

### Card Of Thanks

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Newman, Vernon, wish to thank the kind neighbours and friends for all they did to help them during their sad bereavement when their mother, the late Mrs. Annie M. Enman was taken from them, also those who sent floral tributes, letters and cards of sympathy.

### IN MEMORIAM

MRS. PETER McINNIS

The death occurred at Charlottetown on Sunday evening, November 4th, of Mrs. Peter McInnis, in her fifty-sixth year, although in failing health for the past number of years, still her death came as a shock to her family and friends.

Born and brought up at Orwell Cove, the daughter of the late D. R. and Mrs. MacDonald she came to Earncliffe on February 11th, 1920 the bride of Peter McInnis, where by her kind, jolly and congenial disposition she became a friend to all.

She was a strong and upright Roman Catholic and lived by the principles of her church from which she received the last Holy Rites.

Besides her husband and aged Mother she leaves to mourn six daughters and three sons namely: Rita, Mrs. J. J. McGowan, Cherie Savonne, Que, Anne in Ottawa; Marie, Mrs. Frank Quinn, Ottawa; Lucinda, Mrs. Lloyd Martin, Cherry Valley; Florence, Mrs. Gerald Rooney, Orwell Cove; Irene in Charlottetown; Ronnie at home; Norbert, R. C. A. F., Gimle, Man.; Murtagh, R. C. A. F., Claresholm, Alta.; also the following sisters and brothers, Mrs. D. A. McIsaac, Earncliffe; Mrs. Wendelin Morrissey, East Royalty; Mrs. John McIsaac, Cherry Valley; Mrs. Bernard Doyle, Earncliffe; Mrs. John Morrissey, Vernon River; Charles, Orwell Cove; Walter, Saskatoon; Leo, Orwell.

A large concourse of friends and relatives followed her remains to St. Joachim's Church, Vernon River on Wednesday morning, November 7th, where Requiem High Mass was celebrated by Rev. James Smith, assisted by Rev. Urban Gillis, P. P.

The pallbearers were: Clarence McPhee, Bernard Doyle, Michael McInnis, Roy Young, Charles Mutch and Gerald McInnis.

May her soul rest in peace.

Sweet are the memories that linger. Dear is the one that is gone. In memory we'll hold you dear Lucy, As long as the years roll along. This we always remember And this we always pray As the joys you missed on life's highway. Are yours in Heaven today.

### Card Of Thanks

Peter McInnis and Family wish to express their sincere thanks to all their kind neighbours and friends who assisted them during their recent sad bereavement; also for the numerous Mass Cards, Spiritual Bouquets, Cards and Letters of Sympathy and Floral Tributes.

NORTH AMERICAN LIFE  
L. S. STEVENSON  
BRANCH MANAGER  
140 RICHMOND ST.  
A MUTUAL COMPANY

### The Birthday Murder

By Laage Lewis  
CHAPTER FORTY-TWO

Part Two

After they had lighted cigarettes she said: "It's really a wonderful idea that I've got!" She felt her idea take possession of her. She stood up and began to walk out. Sawn watching from the sofa. She talked for 20 minutes, dropping ashes until her cigarette was too small to smoke, at which point she put it out in a small dish containing candy. She realized this too late. The sapphire on her right hand flashed blue fire as she gestured. "What do you think?" she asked at last as she tucked in the tails of her shirt, which had somehow come out.

"Sounds all right," said Sawn. "But there's something that interests me more. That ring you're wearing. Didn't the departed Albert give you that?"

She looked at the gem on her hand. "Oh, yes."

"And yet you wear it." He shook his head from side to side. "You puzzle me, little friend."

"There's no sadness to wearing it," she said. "When a gift outlasts the sentiment that prompted it, that's sad. This ring was given without sentiment. So I can wear it. It's a beautiful ring. It's the most beautiful thing I've ever owned."

"I will never understand you," said Sawn. A slightly malicious look came over his face. "I take comfort in the fact that you don't know me any better. All that disinterest about my Don Juanism. I outgrew that years ago. And he bludgeoned you were wrong about her, old girl." He grinned. "In fact, for such a psychologically alert lassie, you've shown yourself a little thick, you know. Your second husband was actually guilty of what you suspected of me. You never tumbled to it at all."

Victoria sat down, somewhat deflated. "You're right," she said. "I didn't." She brightened. "But I knew Albert, in a way. Because I knew what his day dream was. We all have day dreams we never tell. If you know what a person's day dream is, you know the essence of him. And I think I guessed Albert's."

She stood up again, and began to walk the room rather slowly. "Albert's day dream was on the end of the journey, the moment celebrating some final gain, after which he would be rich, and happy. That moment went something like this: To a woman standing near a mirror in an elegant room containing Louis Quinze furniture, Albert would hand a black velvet box. The woman would open it and then gasp at a magnificent necklace. Albert would fasten the clasp while she stared with wonder at her reflection in the mirror. Albert would pour them each a large glass of champagne, and they would quaff it. Albert would light a dollar cigar with a ten-dollar bill and she would listen with adoration while he told her how he had been born poor in the streets of Chicago."

A new thought struck Victoria. She paused in the center of the room. She raised her hand, looked down at the sapphire ring. "How sad," she said aloud. "How very sad." She looked up at Sawn's watching face. "I think this ring was the only jewel he ever bought a woman."

Sawn asked softly: "And what is your day dream, Victoria?" She shook her head. "That's something I never tell anyone."

Sawn repeated: "What's your day dream, Victoria?" His brown eyes went to the ring on her hand. She put that hand behind her. "Or shall I tell you?" asked Sawn, softly. "Shall I tell you what your day dream is?"

Victoria looked at him and knew.

"All right," she said. "To be the woman to whom the necklace is given."

Sawn bounded to his feet. "I was sure of it! I was sure that you were a woman somewhere inside! Really female wanting what most of them do!"


"And to think," said Victoria, "that it took you only eleven years to find out!"

"There's time ahead," said Sawn.

The End

### Quickies

by Ken Reynolds



"Notice how that picture I found in The Guardian Want Ads brightens up the room?"

### Central Christian Christmas Concert

A capacity filled Church Hall gave splendid encouragement to the many entertainers making up the program at the annual Christmas Tree Sunday School concert on December 27th in Central Christian Church.

A gaily lighted tree and the warm friendly atmosphere provided just the right spirit enabling each performer to do his or her best. The Chairman and Superintendent of the School, M. D. Dunbar, opened the program with words of welcome and thanks to those who had contributed both in a physical as well as a material way to make the concert and the school in general the growing and active body that it is.

Mention was made of the Inter-Maritime School competition in which Central Church is involved. This contest will continue through June of 1952. A hearty round of applause was given each enter-tainer and the appearance of good old Santa Claus applied just the right color to an interesting evening.

The Program was as follows:  
Duet of Carols (Piano) Vincent and Kathryn Beck.  
Drill: "Christmas in Red, Yellow, Black and White" Miss Moore's class.  
Recitation: "He's Bound to Grow" Kenneth Matheson.  
Song: "Jingle Bells" Larry and David Turpin.  
Duet (vocal): "Silent Night" Mary Vessey and Kathryn Beck.  
Recitation: "Christmas Time" Sheryl Dunbar.  
Piano Solos: "Good King Wenceslas," "Jingle Bells" Douglas Platts.  
Recitation: "Santa Claus and the Mouse" Heather Matheson.  
Song: "Baby Jesus" Roseana Beck, Accompanist Adelle Beck.  
Piano Duet: "Spanish Dance" Wallace Platts and Allan Dunbar.  
Recitation: "The Beauty of Christmas" Virginia Vessey.  
Song: "Slumber Song" Mrs. Archer's class.  
Recitation: "Words I'd Like to Speak" Wanda Archer.  
Song: "Safely Sleep Little Babe" Mrs. A. Owen's class.  
Recitation: "My Christmas Message to You" Shirley Graham.  
Piano Solo: Janet Mellish.  
Recitation: "Mike's Prayer" Allan Dunbar.  
Solo: "Rudolph the Red-Nose Reindeer" Caroline Ling.  
Recitation: Joan Wilson.  
Instrumental Selection: Robert Platts and Norman Stewart.  
Song "Silent Night" Miss Moore's class.  
Recitation: "There's a Song in the Air" Brenda Archer.  
Vocal solo: "Gloria in Excelsis" Wallace Platts.  
Recitation: "I hung up My Stocking" Blair Llewellyn.  
Song: "Away in a Manger" Mrs. MacNeill's class.  
Recitation: "A Christmas Candle" Carlene Llewellyn.  
Trumpet Solo. Norman Stewart.

### Strange But True

By F. H. MacArthur

George Glue and Elizabeth Paste were married June 4th, 1950 at Sydney, Australia, and at Fall River, Mass., Annie Chocolate and Willie Walnut became man and wife on July 14th, 1951.

In the early days of Virginia, the following sign hung above the desk in a local doctor's office:  
"I, John Lettson,  
Bleeds, blisters and sweats 'em, if after that they choose to die, I, John Lettson."

Finger counting was common among early peoples, and was brought to a fair degree of efficiency by native South Africans.

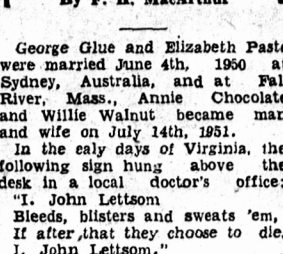
The "abacus" was one of the earliest adding machines or calculators. It is still used in China and may be seen in most Chinese laundries in Canada. I have seen them myself in Charlottetown. The gadget consists of a wooden frame across which is stretched several wires on which are strung counting buttons. These buttons can be moved back and forth at the will of the operator.

The modern adding machine is the brain child of several inventors, the last and perhaps the best of these was Frank S. Baldwin, a construction engineer, who lived in the United States, and his co-inventor and backer, William Burroughs.

The largest adding machine ever made was exhibited at the Panama Exposition in 1915. This amazing machine can add several numbers simultaneously, and take the place of a dozen smaller machines or forty clerks! It can change inches into feet, pounds into bushels, so fast that the average school boy is apt to exclaim: "Oh gee!"

Besides juggling figures for business houses, the modern add-

### STOP the COUGH...



When other cough drops fail, GET REAL 3-WAY RELIEF!

1. Ease dry throat tickle
2. Soothe irritated membranes
3. Help loosen clinging throat substances

### SMITH BROTHERS BLACK COUGH DROPS

once humble turnip has been changed from globular shape to fusiform, in colors from white, purple, yellow and green, and its weight from a couple of ounces to 14 pounds and over.

A pine tree felled in the Calaveras grove in California measured 302 feet in height and 96 feet in circumference at the base. It was sound to the core. It required the labor of five men for 32 days to bring it to earth. The amount of solid timber from this monarch of the forest was 50,000 cubic feet.

A single leaf of the Talipot palm which grows on the mountains of Ceylon will cover 20 persons — and keep them dry when it rains. This tree grows to a height of 200 feet and bears

ing machine is used in making tabulations, counting eggs in hatcheries, reckoning automobile races, and reckoning but true, the Rockefeller Sanitary Commission uses a machine in fighting the dreaded hook-worm.

The bloodiest altar ever erected still stands in the National Museum in Mexico City.

Upon this round stone countless humans had their hearts cut out in a sacrificial rite performed by the Aztec Indians years before and after Columbus discovered America.

The changes which tubers can be made to undergo are numerous and amazing. The potato, for example, when found in its wild state in America was small and hardly fit to eat. Today it is one of our most valuable articles of food. Cultivation has produced many varieties, varying in shape, size color and quality. And the

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# SALE

3 Days Only

THURS. - FRI. - & SAT. - JAN. 3rd. 4th. & 5th.

## JANUARY CLEARANCE PERLMAN FURS

If you have waited until now to buy your new Fur Coat, don't put it off any longer. Prices on all Periman Fur Coats have been slashed for January Clearance. We will not carry over any Coats for next year and you will benefit by this policy. Buy now and save money.

FUR COATS REGULAR \$149	<b>\$99.</b>
FUR COATS REGULAR \$195	<b>\$128.</b>
FUR COATS REGULAR \$250	<b>\$179.</b>
FUR COATS REGULAR \$295	<b>\$198.</b>
FUR COATS REGULAR \$350	<b>\$229.</b>
FUR COATS REGULAR \$395	<b>\$250.</b>
FUR COATS REGULAR \$450	<b>\$298.</b>
FUR COATS REGULAR \$550	<b>\$389.</b>
FUR COATS REGULAR \$675	<b>\$495.</b>
FUR COATS REGULAR \$795	<b>\$625.</b>

- \*MUSKRAT BACK COATS
- \*SILVER RACCOONS
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- \*NATURAL MUSKRATS
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LONDON, Jan. 1.—(Reuters) — The War Office, it said, had verified twenty-four British prisoners of batim picked up in Britain, and broadcast pro-Communist news newspaper cuttings and pictures seized from Peiping radio, will be of British soldiers reported to questioned by British army intel- have started "peace" committees licence when they get home, the inside P. O. W. camps. Sunday Dispatch said Sunday.