

PRINCE EDWARD TODAY

"TOKYO JOE"

CARTOON - COMEDY - SHOWS 3:30-7-9

THURSDAY - FRIDAY - SATURDAY

NOW IT CAN BE TOLD! THE LAUGHS ARE COMING YOUR WAY!

Taken from government files—because they didn't want it! The side-splitting saga of Willie Kluggs (Pfc.), 5-time winner of the Good Conduct Medal. The only hero in history who never left home (but once!)—and then won the war single-handed (almost!)

3-time Academy Award Winner JOHN FORD brings you THE BIGGEST PARADE OF LAUGHS OF 1950!



All The Wonderful Heart And Humor Of World War II ... Cause Where There Was A Willie, There Was A Way.... With Women!

WHEN WILLIE COMES MARCHING HOME! Extra... News Of The Day; Cartoon... "Winter Storage"; Time... "Mid-Century"

CAPITOL TO-DAY

Shows 3:30, 7 and 8:45

THE BOY WITH GREEN HAIR in Technicolor DORE SCHARY PAT O'BRIEN ROBERT RYAN

THUR. - FRI. - SAT.

GREATER THAN EVER! VAUGHN MONROE

FAVORITE OF MILLIONS



SINGING GUNS in Trucolor!

ELLA RAINES - WALTER BRENNAN - WARD BOND

Also... "INKI AND THE LION" and SERIAL

"FALSIES" PROVE PUZZLE studied the x-rays, baffled by the fact that the spots showed on both lungs and in identical positions. Finally a doctor who had encountered such shadows for the first time in 1946 enlightened his comrades. "Falsies," he explained.

SERVICE QUALITY AND VALUE FERTILIZERS CONTACT

The Island Fertilizer Co. Ltd

EMPIRE

THUR. - FRI. - SAT.

ADVENTURE! AS "ROCKY" LANE AND HIS SHADOW BLACK JACK Powder River Rustlers

Plus... Audition For August, New Zealand Rainbows, Sport and Andy Clyde Comedy.

Ellen's Diary

Continued from page 2

take a turn on my wheel." To the cycling stage, he has come, a circumstance that we fear will keep his relatives in a state of bewilderment over suggested additions and adjustments to improve the machine. Even Jack must slip work of choring at noon to come to his aid in adjusting a slipping pedal...

Timely Notes

Continued from page 2

Scrub or scrap off the outer skin. 5. Vegetables such as potatoes lose less of their vitamin content if cooked in their jackets. There are several foods which are suitable for the cooking of vegetables. Let's discuss a few. BOILING - when boiling vegetables use as little water as possible and make sure the water is boiling rapidly before plunging the vegetable into it. This cuts down on the loss of food value. Also, plan to use the water, not throw it away. It can be saved in a covered container, and used in supper dishes, sauces, gravies and soups; as well as adding flavor to these dishes, it adds more food value. BAKING - use a moderate oven, and here again, for as short a time as possible. STEAMING AND PRESSURE COOKER - these methods have been found to preserve more food value than other methods if the vegetables are cooked to just tender. PAN FRYING - is the least desirable method of vegetable cooking because of the possibility of the loss of food values. Remember correctly cooked vegetables taste better and are better for you too.

SAVE WITH SODA

FREE booklet gives many new uses for Cow Brand Baking Soda in kitchen, bathroom, nursery and all through the home. Write Church & Dwight Limited, Sun Life Building, Montreal.

COW BRAND BAKING SODA

COMPLETE VISUAL REFRACTION and ANALYSIS G. F. HUTCHESON & SON Optometrists 53 Grafton St.

H. J. MABON OPTOMETRIST Fitting and Supplying Glasses Etc. MONTAGUE, P. E. I. Office Hours: 10 to 12 A. M. 2 to 5 P. M. by appointment. Office Connected With Drug Store.

THE EASTERN GUARDIAN

AGENTS: MONTAGUE: Harold F. Landry, Albert Aitken, Mrs. Eyles Stewart, Miss Harriet Clair. AGENT GEORGETOWN: Waldon Lavers.

The Guardian may be bought at any of the following places in Montague: Miss S. A. Lowellyn; Mrs. Clair, in Georgetown: The Post Office; in Souris: The Snack Bar and R. H. Richards & Son.

FITTED FOOTWEAR at the Montague Shoe Store.

REMOVAL - The Branch Office of Hyndman & Co., Ltd., in the Town of Montague, which has occupied temporary quarters since the recent fire, has now moved back to its old location in the Masonic building, which has been rebuilt and renovated throughout. The Montague Office of Hyndman & Co., Ltd., under the capable management of Mr. Cyrus A. R. Shaw, will be better prepared than ever to service the insuring public.

Georgetown and Vicinity

Mrs. William Wight of Burnt Point was a recent visitor to the City.

Mr. and Mrs. Stan Peardon and family of Montague were weekend visitors to Georgetown.

Mr. Philip Boudreau, crew member of the car ferry Prince Edward Island spent the weekend at his home in Georgetown.

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Fraser and family of Bradabane motored to Georgetown and spent the weekend at Mr. Fraser's former home.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack MacMillan of Alexandra motored to Georgetown on Sunday and were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Alphonus Corrigan.

On Friday, May 26th, fifteen children of St. James Parish received their first Communion from their pastor, Rev. O. Kiggins.

Mrs. L. H. Douglas has taken up residence in her home on Water Street after spending the winter in Montreal, Halifax and Charlottetown.

Miss Anna Mair, Superintendent of the Prince Edward Island Hospital who recently returned from a visit to Saskatoon, was the weekend guest of her brother and sister-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. George Mair of Burnt Point.

The Norwegian ship Hugo Neilson docked at the Railway Wharf in Georgetown on Sunday at 9:10 a.m., from Digby, N.S., where she took on a part cargo of pit props. Loading will be completed here for the United Kingdom. Bergmann Construction Company will put on board a quantity of pit props, which have been stored here since last summer. Loading operations were scheduled to commence on Monday and to take about a day and a half. Pilot Temple Gotell, assisted by Victor Rafuse took the ship into port.

The death occurred at his home in Georgetown on May 25th of Joseph Bouchard in his 78th year. The late Mr. Bouchard was born in River Bourgeois, Cape Breton, but spent the greater part of his life in Georgetown, where he was a highly respected citizen. He leaves to mourn his widow, Mrs. Sarah Bouchard, one daughter, Mrs. Gerald Moriarty of Halifax, N. S., four sons, Edward and Gus at home, Frank in Halifax, N.S., and Alex at Annandale, also several grandchildren and one great granddaughter. Another son, Peter, died several years ago. The funeral was held on Friday, May 26th, at 2:00 p.m., funeral services in St. James' Roman Catholic Church and at the grave were conducted by Rev. O. Kiggins. The pallbearers were, Frank Lavandier, Harry Yorston, Guy Hemphill, Patrick Murphy, Havlock Stewart, and William Murphy.

VERNON RIVER W. I.

The May meeting of the Vernon River Women's Institute met at the home of Mrs. Irving Tweedy. Meeting opened by repeating the Creed in unison.

The president presided and roll call was responded to by ten members exchanging flower slips and bulbs. Correspondence was read and it was decided to send a dona-

Mt. Stewart and Vicinity

The many friends of Mr. David Egan will be sorry to hear that he has entered the City Hospital for treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. Sheldon Coffin of Charlottetown were recent guest of Mr. and Mrs. Addison Coffin.

Mr. Johnny Mitchell and Joseph Gallant left on Wednesday to join the C. N. R. Extra gang for this Summer months.

Mr. Ivan McKearney R. C. N. is spending his vacation with his parents Mr. and Mrs. John McKearney.

Mr. Freddie Coffin, graduate of Acadia University is spending his vacation with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Addison Coffin.

The many friends of Mrs. Joseph Affleck are sorry to hear of her illness and all wish her a speedy recovery to good health.

Messrs Walter MacDonald and Colin MacDonald are at present engaged in building, Mr. Arthur Doyle residence in Mt. Stewart.

The many friends of Mrs. Urban MacDonald will be sorry to hear of her illness and all wish her a speedy recovery.

Friends of Mrs. Lawrence Gallant will be glad to know that she has returned home having been a patient in the Hospital for the past two weeks.

Wednesday being a public Holiday many took advantage and went fishing but with no luck. The majority stayed at home and raked and cleaned up their premises which gives the village a very neat appearance.

Island Born Archbishop Celebrates Golden Jubilee

On Wednesday May 10th, most Rev. A. A. Sinnott, D.D., Archbishop of Winnipeg, was the guest of his diocesan clergy at ceremonies marking the fiftieth anniversary of his ordination to the priesthood. At 10 a.m. in St. Mary's Cathedral, Winnipeg, Solemn High Mass was celebrated by Msgr. Martin Kessler, V.G., assisted by the Archbishop's two nephews, Rev. J. H. Mullally and Rev. Owen McInerney. The jubilee sermon was delivered by Msgr. James Reardon, St. Paul, Minn., a life long friend of Archbishop Sinnott.

At noon the Archbishop and his clergy and visiting prelates and clergy had luncheon in the dining hall of the Hudson Bay Co. where congratulatory messages were tendered the jubilarian by Most Rev. Francis Carroll, Bishop of Calgary, Msgr. I. E. Zielonka and Rev. Maurice De Bretonne, O.M.I., and a handsome purse presented from the clergy of the diocese by Rev. J. E. Cahill. Two members of the American Hierarchy were present as also were Most Rev. J. H. MacDonald, Archbishop of Edmonton, Most Rev. Michael O'Neill, Archbishop of Regina, Most Rev. F. P. Carroll, Bishop of Calgary and Most Rev. P. F. Pocock, Bishop of Saskatoon. His Eminence Cardinal McGuigan of Toronto was represented by Msgr. J. A. McDonagh, Toronto, and Most Rev. James Boyle, Bishop of Charlottetown, was represented by Rev. Phelan McKenna, Morell, P.E.I., at the jubilee ceremonies.

tion to the Salvation Army. The Book of Knowledge to be paid for. Sick committee reported two treats sent, and Thanks received for same. Mrs. J. A. MacLeod was appointed on sick committee for next two months. It was decided to clean school on Friday evening. Arrangements made to hold dance in the Hall. The next meeting to be at the home of Mrs. J. A. Morissette, roll call to be "Recipes". Meeting closed by singing the National Anthem. Lunch was served.

The Golden Girl

By AGNES LOUISE PROVOST AND LADBROKE BLACK

Continued

Frances was not sure that she wanted to see him at all. All that she really knew of him was that he had been casual friend of Dick's and had been at their apartment two or three times. Events had proved that some of Dick's friends had been decidedly queer and might be amusing, and knew how to choose the right tailor. She put him in his place with that half doubt of his identity and tempered the snub with a smile.

Gorham understood her perfectly. He threw in a careless explanation. "I came back eight months ago. My London connections didn't seem to be developing into anything more than a life line, and I decided that things were picking up here. So here I am, back in the old game. W. Gorham, Investment Securities. Modes, but my own. However, these are minor details. The big thing is that I'm in luck to see you again. How about having a bite of lunch with me and telling me if the news I've been missing? If you're not all dated up we could take a run out of town and find a good place along the way."

"That sounds rather nice." What happens to the busy broker's office when he runs off like that? "What are clerks and telephones for?" he countered. "Besides, I can take business along. I put through a little filer for a fellow not long ago, and if it wouldn't bore you I could stop at his place after lunch and have a chat with him about it. Name's Moreland, Jack Moreland, and he lives with an aunt who has a lot of ancestral acres up along the Sound. I hope she doesn't throw me out. I've heard she's a haughty old dame."

Frances listened, black lashes veiling bright reflective eyes. So that was why he wanted to run out of town. She laughed. "That's really funny. I used to live near Beechwood, and I've known them both for ages. I'll have to go with you now just to show you that Miss Harriet isn't as alarming as you think." She looked at a platinum wrist watch. "Suppose I meet you here. Say in half an hour."

It was only a little after three, and Gloria was free for the day. She had heard a car drive up a few moments before. Perkins had come upstairs, undoubtedly to announce callers, and presently Miss Endicott had gone down. That meant this would be a good time to slip out for a walk through the woods. Perhaps she could coax Kelly, the Boston terrier, to go with her.

Upper and lower halls were both empty. She ran lightly down the long stairs, slowing up decorously as she neared the bottom, bright eyes alert for a chance to slip around unnoticed to a side door. A murmur of voices came to her, a man's, full and agreeable and faintly familiar. Then Miss Endicott thin precise tones: "I am always glad to meet any of my nephews' friends." The lower murmur came again, and a woman's voice. A throaty thrilling voice. "Oh, yes, I've been back for nearly two weeks. It's lovely to be home again."

Gloria had a glimpse of a man a little beyond the archway to her left and in full view of the stairs. He was tall and well dressed and good looking in a ruddy fashion. She recognized him with a feeling of surprise that he should be calling here. He did not seem like the rest of Miss Endicott's friends. His office had been in the same building as those of the firm of public stenographers where she had been employed before coming here. "Investment Securities" was the neat gold legend that she remembered seeing on the door, but it hadn't seemed to be a very important office. He had sent in several times to have special work done and Gloria had been detail-

ed to it. She hadn't liked him very much. He had tried to make a dinner date with her the very first day, but Gloria was getting used to gay clients by that time, and apparently he had taken refusal good-naturedly. Then she had led to come to Beechwood and had not thought of him again. Gloria thought that she saw a fleeting recognition in his quick glance, but it went no further. Already she was turning the corner of the stairs with demurely lowered lids, and in a moment more was out of sight and slipping through an inconspicuous side door in the older wing. In a few moments a mass of screening shrubby lay between her and the house, and her brisk pace slackened. She skirted the edge of the ground turning house sheltered ward a summer house and seldom used by a riot of vines and seldom used by her, where she sometimes tucked herself away for a lazy hour not wildly exciting, but at least her own. She had left a book there the day before, a rather dull book from the solemn Endicott library, and she must retrieve the poor thing before some gay little shrew danced over it with irreverent feet. From somewhere ahead of her an excited bark came. Kelly, the summer scurrying around her steps, and she halted in front of her with bright expectant eyes and a vibrating tail. She snapped inviting fingers at him. "Come, Kelly! Come boy!" Kelly said "Woof!" dropped his nose on his paws, wriggled from nose-tip to tail and dashed off again. Joyfully out of reach. "Oh, you darling. Come along with me. Come, boy!" "Say that to me and see what happens," said a cheerful voice. Gloria whirled about hastily. The summer house was empty, but on its far side Jack Moreland was leaning comfortably over the railing looking across at her. To be continued

EMPIRE THEATRE

DRAMA FESTIVAL CLOSING TONIGHT

St. Peter's A. Y. P. A. In—"MOON UP" York Players In—"SHE MARRIED WELL" Klakora Convent In—"THE PAMPERED DOLLING" Cape Traverse Y.P.U. In—"WHEN THE FIRES ARE LIGHTED" AWARDING OF PRIZES AND SCHOLARSHIPS Curtain 7:30 - No Admission While Plays Are In Progress



ROLL ONE LIGHT ONE ENJOY ONE LUMBER MATCHED & DRESSED BOARDS 2 x 8 to 2 x 8 H. B. MACDOUGALL'S MILL St. Peter's Bay ROLLS BETTER CIGARETTES

NAPOLEON and UNCLE ELBY by Clifford McBride



QUICKIES by Ken Reynolds



"Humm-m-m-m! I must be missing something—this Guardian Want Ad says a vacuum cleaner makes house-cleaning fun!"

THERE OUGHT TO BE A LAW

By Fagoly & Shortez



THE GUY ON THE RIGHT YOU'D SWEAR WAS THE TYPE WHO'S AT LEAST A FINANCIAL TYCOON, WHILE THE ROUND-SHOULDERED TYPIC WHO LOOKS LIKE A BURP WOULD SEEM MORE AT HOME WITH A BROOM.



BUT FOLLOW THEM INTO THE JOINT WHERE THEY WORK AND YOU'RE SURE TO BE KNOCKED FOR A LOSS—THE COLLAR-AD GUY IS ALWAYS THE CLERK AND THE GRAY-STAINED SHIRK IS THE BOSS.