

HOLMAN'S New RCA Victor RECORD Department OPENS SATURDAY, MAY 31st

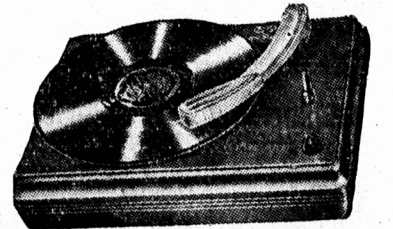


Charlottetown's newest and smartest Record Department opens Saturday, May 31st, at HOLMAN'S. Modern and complete with sound-proof listening booths . . . You'll enjoy shopping here for the latest RCA Victor and other well known Records.

Shown in the Record Department Photo on left are A. Fremont Archer, Furniture Department Manager and Mrs. Mary Campbell in charge of Record sales.

FREE! To The Lucky Visitor A Brand New RCA Victor Record Player

Some lucky visitor is going to be the proud possessor of an RCA Victor Record Player and it isn't going to cost a penny. All you have to do to enter this Free Drawing is to visit the New Record Department and enter your name on a ballot. . . . Drawing takes place Saturday, June 7th.



Drawing Takes Place Saturday, June 7

Visit The New RCA Victor Record Department at HOLMAN'S — Enter Your Name In The FREE Record Player Drawing —

— NO OBLIGATION TO BUY —



Come in and listen to the latest Victor Record—We feature a most complete selection from all the well-known Classics down to the newest dance numbers.

Tschaikowsky, Schubert, Rachmaninoff Symphonies in Victor Masterpiece Albums—Dance Albums by Artie Shaw, Tommy Dorsey, Duke Ellington and others. . . . Albums of Songs by Dinah Shore, Dennis Day, The Happy Gang

and many others. . . . The latest dance hits—Linda, Heartache, Anniversary Song and scores of others. . . . Hear them now at HOLMAN'S.

HOLMAN'S CHARLOTTETOWN STORE

PERENOX

50% COPPER FUNGICIDE

Easily dispersible—contains its own wetting and sticking agents. Used by leading commercial growers.

PERENOX is a highly concentrated copper fungicidal powder, which gives effective control of—

- EARLY AND LATE BLIGHTS OF POTATOES
- LATE BLIGHT OF TOMATOES
- HOP DOWNY MILDEW
- CUCUMBER POWDERY MILDEW
- CELERY BLIGHT
- TOMATO LEAF MOLD

And many other fungous diseases of fruit trees, vegetables and ornamentals for which a copper fungicide is recommended. 1-lb. and 5-lb. cans, 70-lb. drums.

CANADIAN INDUSTRIES LIMITED
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Seven Sailed For Pleasure

By
Graham Yorke

Stephen recognized the voice as that of Greatrix. There was a hint of cynicism in that voice that gave it a touch of harshness, although it was not unmusical.

"Forsightfulness is not one of my weaknesses," Hylton replied with a laugh as he dropped into a chair left vacant for him in the centre of the half-circle of people.

The yacht's electrician had provided suitable illumination by swinging small electric lights from their cables and passing them through the slots at the top of the awning supports. In the darkness the lamps looked as if they were suspended from the sky, and the illusion they created was pleasing.

In the soft amber light, Stephen discerned Lady Kitty on his left, Claude, Greatrix was next to her, while right at the end, almost swallowed by the shadows, sat Ursula de Boynville. The other members of this small party seemed to Stephen to be as colourless in their personalities as they were in appearance. Throughout this voyage, he never really troubled to identify them even by name. It was almost as if Sir Timothy had chosen them with a view to "making up the number", or as a "background to the more energetic members of the party rather than for

their intrinsic virtues as companions on his yacht.

Further along, almost out of the semi-circle of listeners, was Moyra Winstanley, that severely efficient young woman of thirty whom Sir Timothy had brought with him as private secretary. Hylton saw little of Miss Winstanley. She appeared to have her regular hours and spent her time between the cabin and the wireless room via which the millionaire kept in close touch with the ramifications of his business.

The party was still laughing and chattering as Stephen settled himself into his chair and slowly filled and lighted his pipe.

"I hope it's not a blood-boiling story you've got for us to-night, Mr. Hylton," piped up Estelle's voice beside him.

"I'm rather afraid you'll find it's quite tame," announced Stephen. "Of course," and this to the assembly. "Anyone who finds it not as exhilarating as might have been anticipated is at liberty to slip quietly away. I shan't mind."

"I don't think Mr. Hylton could ever be dull, even if he tried," championed Lady Kitty while making the remark to no one in particular.

"The story I have to tell," he began, "may appear somewhat odd, and to appreciate it you must cut yourselves adrift from all material thoughts. If you will do that I can assure you that you will find the preservation of a perfectly open mind an enormous help."

"Now to begin, I suppose that at one time or another all of us have exhibited some quite childish belief in fairs. Most children do, you know, and the practice is both

a normal, and to my way of thinking a quite healthy one. As we grow older we discard our fairs much in the same way that we lay aside our dolls and our railway engines. But if we imagine we have done with make-believe, we are making a big mistake. What we actually do is that we bring our more matured reason to bear upon such things . . . all those things in life that we can't logically account for, and we give to such phenomena the rather vague and general title of "super-natural."

"Now there are a great many things in life for which the scientists have never satisfactorily accounted—things that lend themselves to no definite test or proof. For instance, there is the much debated matter of thought-transference and that curious thing we call telepathy. Again, there is that eerie sensation experienced by some—the feeling that they have lived on this planet on a previous occasion. Places they have never visited before appear amazingly familiar. In this connexion I am reminded of the man who was visiting Rome for the first time. He stood gazing at the Capitol, and as he contemplated it a strange sensation swept over him, and he remembered himself as a Centurion under the First Caesar.

A Curious Silence

"You may argue that the explanation is simple. The man who went to Rome had previously seen a picture of the edifice, and that the sight of it was not as unfamiliar as it might otherwise have been. Don't think I'm defending the theory. I'm not! I merely put it forward

to show that there is something in it that our trained intelligences cannot fathom. Next we come to the question: How much do we really know about ourselves? Our physical bodies are capable of indisputable analysis. We know that we are all combinations of chemical compounds reducible to a common factor—dust. But what about our spiritual selves—that vital force which at times, seems to be something separate and distinct from the physical? Is there any one of us here who knows, with any degree of certainty, that this vital Self is not a separate and distinct being capable of distortion, if needs be, to meet the demands of our varying outlooks of life?

"By that I mean, are we really ourselves? Is the expression of what we call 'personality' something which we have acquired through our physical body; something we have cultivated because we have not been permitted to give a full scope to our better—or baser—natures? Personality, I rather incline to that belief. By way of analogy and to clarify my argument let me introduce you to a piece of ice. If water is placed in a particularly ugly mould and subjected to intense cold, the resultant ice would manifest a shape which would not be pleasing to the eye. More water might be poured into a vessel containing pleasing curves and by a similar process would produce fro-

den beauty. Yet Loin would be too. It would be the shape that differed in form—and form only.
(To Be Continued)

NEW HOSPITAL STARTED

GRAND MERE, Que. — (CP) — Work has started here on a \$750,000 hospital to be under the direction of the Filles de Jesus religious order. The provincial government has awarded a \$200,000 grant to aid in construction while the city has voted a grant of between \$75,000 and \$100,000.

LONDON — (CP) — Prime Minister Attlee has been recommended for election as a Fellow of the Royal Society.

For good painting use



SHERWIN- WILLIAMS

PAINTS