

PRINCE EDWARD—TODAY

MATINEE 3.15
EVE. 7 & 8.45

A RIOT OF MIRTH... A CYCLONE OF COMEDY
YOU WILL BE IN STITCHES WHEN YOU SEE

SLIM SUMMERVILLE
AND ZASU PITTS

"OUT ALL NIGHT"

A screaming story of lovers thwarted by too much "mother-in-law"... of an empty honeymoon... and the change of a "mama's boy" into a cave-man! It's a scream.

A Grand Comedy prepared with the richest laughs you've ever been given by the screen.

ALSO SNAPPY SHORT SUBJECT PROGRAM
"My Pal The Prince" And "Anyway To Get There"

Bearse-McConnell
Nuptials

A pretty home wedding took place Friday evening, Sept. 1st, at 8 o'clock at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Bearse of 19 Park View avenue, Stoughton, Mass., when their daughter, Miss Sarah Ellen Bearse and Alonzo G. McConnell, of 519 Washington St., son of Mr. and Mrs. John R. McConnell of Eel River, New Brunswick, were united in marriage in the presence of relatives from Dedham, Needham, Water-town, Newton, Cambridge, Brockton, and Stoughton.

The wedding march was played by Louise Bourbeau, pianist, Katherine Bourbeau, violin, as the bridal procession proceeded down the stairs through the hall into the large living room. In a setting of ferns, palms and plants the ceremony was performed by Rev. James MacLaughlin, pastor of the Advent Christian Church of Brockton, a life-long friend and classmate in school of the bride's father. The double ring service was used.

The bridesmaid was Miss Jennette Bearse, sister of the bride and William Pletner, a friend of the groom from Brockton, as the best man.

The bride was prettily attired in a gown of white satin, wore a tulle veil supported by a coronet of orange blossoms and carried a shower bouquet of white roses, baby breath and lilies of the valley. The bridesmaid wore a dress of yellow satin with picture hat to match and carried orchid colored asters.

The bride gave her bridesmaid a white gold bracelet and the groom gave his best man an ostrich leather bill fold.

A reception followed at the home, the bride's parents assisting in receiving the guests. Miss Jennette Bearse rendered vocal selections, and Misses Louis and Katherine Boudreau contributed instrumental music. Amid pretty decorations of yellow and white, all gathered in the dining room, where a buffet luncheon was served by Mrs. Bearse, the bride's mother, assisted by Mrs. Frank Underhill and Miss Marion Bearse, sisters of the bride, Miss Hazel McConnell, sister of the groom and Miss Ruth Holmes, cousin of the groom. A large wedding cake and a bride's cake were shared with the invited guests by the bride. The couple received many beautiful wedding gifts in money, furniture, electrical ware, cutglass, linen and silverware.

Late in the evening the couple left in showers of confetti on their honeymoon trip to New York. On their return they will reside on Pearl street. The bride's going away outfit included a brown swaggar suit, with shoe, hat and gloves to match.

Mrs. McConnell was born in Milton, came here 12 years ago and completed her education in the High school. She then worked three years at Newberry's, and for the past two years has been employed as waitress at Durkee's Lunch, where she has made many friends. She is a member of the Scotch Presbyterian church in Cambridge, but affiliates with her husband at the Congregational church here.

Mr. McConnell is a native of New Brunswick and has lived here for 10 years, the last seven of which he has been employed by the Stoughton Laundry. Both bride and groom are

popular among young groups here. The bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bearse, are both former P. E. Islanders and have many friends here.

LITTLE POND INSTITUTE

The August meeting of the Little Pond Women's Institute was held at the home of Mrs. Lilla Dingwell with an attendance of eight members and eight visitors. Meeting opened by singing the Ode. The secretary gave a report of the dance held. It was unanimously decided to invest the proceeds of the dance in a school library.

The members agree to send a remembrance to a sick friend in the Sanatorium. The sick committee appointed for the following month were: Mrs. Alex A. MacDonald and Miss Mary A. MacDonald; school committee, Mrs. Alex D. MacDonald and Mrs. Henry MacDonald. Entertainment, Mrs. Charles J. MacDonald and Mrs. Vincent MacDonald. A reading "Tomboy" was read by Miss Beatrice Steele. A pin contest was put on, the prize being awarded to Miss Annie Steele, Mrs. Charles S. MacDonald rendered some beautiful piano selections. A delicious lunch was served by the hostess assisted by the Misses Edna Dingwell, Etelle MacKathleen and Agnes Quinn. Miss Kathleen MacDonald invited the members for the next meeting to be held Sept. 4th. Meeting closed with the National Anthem.

The Little Pond Woman's Institute met at the home of Mrs. Henry Dingwell on Thursday, July 10th. There were ten members and five visitors present. Meeting opened by singing the Ode. The roll call was answered by "My Favorite Vegetable and how to prepare it." Sick committee reported having visited and brought treats to two members. The new sick committee appointed was Mrs. Henry Dingwell and Mrs. Allan MacKenzie. The entertainment committee appointed were the Misses Beatrice Steele, Angela Campbell and Kathleen MacDonald. It was decided by the members that a dance be held in the school, that each member bring cake and that ice-cream be served. The delegates to the Annual Convention gave a very interesting report. Mrs. Henry Dingwell and Miss Laura MacDonald were appointed to attend the district convention to be held at Bridgetown August 1st, also the hall rent to be sent to Mrs. Allan MacSwain of Bridgetown.

A social hour followed after which a sumptuous lunch was served by the hostess assisted by Mrs. Charles J. MacDonald, Miss Bertha Dingwell invited the members for the next meeting, roll call to be answered by "What adds most to a woman's appearance."



Kill Itch
Germs Quick

Your skin has thousands of tiny seams and pores where invisible germs or fungus growths may hide and cause your skin to itch, Crack, Peel, Burn, also Eczema, Ringworm, Pimples, Hand-Itch, Athlete's Foot, or Crotch Itch. To stop the itch in 30 minutes and quickly heal your skin, just try the guaranteed prescription, Dr. Nixon's Nixoderm. Originally discovered by a famous English Skin Specialist. Works with amazing speed because made especially for external skin irritations. Guaranteed to quickly clear and heal your skin or money back on return of empty package. Ask your Drug Store for Guaranteed Dr. Nixon's Nixoderm today.

Jimmie Jingle Says:
The choicest fruit the farm supplies
Is made up in our splendid pies.

—Stewart's Pies



LAT MORE STEWART'S

Among The Highland Hills

Visitors Flock To Lovely Scotland, With Her Glens And Rushing Rivers That Are Cupped Like Jewels In The Mountains.

It's the sound of the pipes that wakens you early, writes Mabel Penman in the Glasgow Herald. If you hear the lift and swing of "The Road to the Isles" you may know before you draw up your window blind that outside there awaits you one of those amazing mornings when it seems as though the gates of Paradise have opened wide, letting out a flood of golden light. The loch is drenched with blue, the hillsides radiant with fairly diamond dew, and already fat velvet bees mingle a tiny accompaniment to the drone of the pipes.

Piping In The New Morn.

Should you hear the sweet mild tumult of "Over the Sea to Skye," be sure the Ben has drawn a filmy veil across his lofty brow. That rushing sound you hear is the voice of the little burn tumbling through the hotel garden full of spate and fury, hurrying fast lest all his suddenly gathered flood fail to reach this very morning the great river down in the valley below. "Glory of youth glowed in his soul" sing the pipes, and the scent of the rain drifts in mingled with the heavenly smell of sweet briar and peat smoke while the fisherman in the room next door whistles over his rods and baskets.

Piping Mac, having played in the new morn by one or other of the only two tunes he knows, marches off down the hill, and now another scent is wafted up, the smell of sizzling bacon, broiled trout, hot scones and coffee. Highland Hotel stirs from sleep, blinks a greeting from a hundred shining window-panes, and starts another golden day.

Life is gay here, while summer and autumn days tread with dancing feet a pageant of movement and color. Fine ladies from London Town are here, trim and smart in tweeds and woollies that come from Bond Street and Paris but were originally woven in Scotland. Actors and playwrights making holiday here behold a curtain rise on a drama whose stage is the rolling moors, with the music of rushing waters and the haunting cry of the curlews for orchestra. Novelists and painters come to rest only to find their creative senses stirred to a new urge, so that pen and brush record a thousand beauties.

Intriguing Visitors

Visitors there are who impress us with the vivid stamp of their personality, their names may be dim and fade in the visitors' book, but always there remains the memory of that little "something" which made them different from other people. Once it was the popular author of best-seller thrillers who charmed and dazzled so that his fellow-guests likened him to his own dashing creation, the hero of a thousand adventurous escapades.

There was the never-to-be-forgotten family of seven, home from the Far West who marched into dinner, all from father to youngest daughter being decked in full Highland dress, forming such an imposing procession that the startled onlookers had the uneasy feeling they ought to stand to attention.

There was the famous cartoonist who intrigued his fellow-diners to the point of inquisitiveness by making furtive notes on his menu card—were they funny little men or merely jottings about that new fishing fly eagerly discussed with the enthusiast at the next table? The memory lives, too, of an Indian rajah, a gentle, gracious figure surrounded by his ever-attendant suite and closely guarded by an adoring body servant who, to the entertainment of the hotel staff, slept each night curled up on the mat outside the bedroom door of the beloved master.

Music in the Name

There are always with us the very rich with their opulent cars and perfect outfit for every conceivable event and sport. There are, too, the new poor, those who still come to the glens and the moors they love, come because the longings for the hills is in their hearts and, though a changed world and slender incomes have enforced sacrifices, the glory of Scotland in the autumn is still their own.

Down in the South wherever they travelled, in dingy railway and tube stations, they saw spread like flaming banners poster pictures of Scotland's blue mountains and enchanted isles. Painted gems, these posters, calling with insistent appeal, "Come to Scotland." Lochs and hills and glens and the wide wide moors; could any picture tell adequately the music in their names?

Have you seen the moon rise over Schichallion or watch the sun set behind dark Lochnagar? Have you ever climbed the winding road to Killarilly, or walked by sweet Loch Achilly, blue as melted turquoise beneath an August sky?

Cottage and Castle

And where'er you go you will find Highland hotels. Sometimes modest, little houses with low-ceiled rooms and simple furnishings where the bedrooms have tiny windows and muslin-draped tables. Often hidden in the shadow of great hills at the top of lonely glens, you come upon them where you least expect to find human habitation, a kindly welcome and bounteous fare.

Sometimes they are solid, imposing mansions, one-time castles, with magnificent rooms and up-to-date equipment, and some are world famous and cater for princes and for those queens who reign in the world of stage and films. But all, simple or luxurious, are portals to that

DOINGS IN BLACK AND WHITE



CENTRAL GUARDIAN

This column is reserved for Queen's county news of local interest but as arising of a new nature may be inserted at 4 cents a word strictly payable in advance.

UNSIGNED NOTES—Correspondents are again reminded that unsigned news will not be published.

MANY HAPPY RETURNS.—Today Mr. George Rackham, Weymouth Street, will celebrate his 87th birthday. Mr. Rackham is in the enjoyment of excellent health and attends to business daily.

CHURCH SERVICE, Christian Church, Greenmount, P. E. I. Mr. John Carr, of Charlottetown, will preach at eleven a. m. and seven-thirty p. m. Sunday, September 24.

CHURCH SERVICES will be conducted on Sept. 24th at Alexandra at 11 a. m.; Hazelbrook at 3 p. m.; Cross Roads at 7 p. m. A church service will be conducted in the Uigg Baptist Church on Sept. 24th at 1.30 p. m. Rev. E. J. Chisholm, Minister.

SUNDAY SERVICES—Services for Orwell-Vernon for Sunday, Sept. 24th are as follows: Vernon River, 2.30 p. m.; Cherry Valley, 7 p. m.; St. Andrew's Program aided by Quartette from Zion Church, Charlottetown at 7 p. m.

WINSLOE, United Church of Canada. Services on the above charge for Sunday, Sept. 24, are as follows: Highfield, 11 a. m.; Princetown Road, 3 p. m.; North Winsloe, 7.30 p. m. The Sunday School Rally day Programme will be given at the evening service. Harvest Thanksgiving will be observed at Highfield and Princetown Road. Appropriate music and addresses. Rev. Thos. Palethorpe, Minister.

LEAVES FOR OXFORD—Ernest P. Weeks, Rhodes scholar for New Brunswick for 1933, and who has a host of relatives in P. E. I., left his home in Salisbury yesterday for Saint John, whence he will leave by boat for Boston and continue on to New York, where a dinner will be held by Rhodes scholars of Canada and United States. The young man will sail from New York on Saturday for England. Mr. Weeks, a son of Rev. E. S. Weeks, Salisbury had a brilliant career at Mount Allison University, Sackville where he received his bachelor of arts degree. At Oxford he will continue his studies in economics, political science and philosophy.

SHIPPING TURNPIES—Mr. Malvin Jay is loading turnips at York Station, nine cars being loaded in a very short time.

MURRAY RIVER HALL—Frescoing service in Murray River Hall Sunday, Sept. 24th at 8 p. m. Special singing including a duet by the Misses Bertha and Carrie Chapman. Louis Harris.

MORAN-MACDONALD—A wedding of local interest was that of Miss Anna Evelyn MacDonald to Mr. John A. Moran, of Malden, Mass., on Saturday morning August 19th at 8 o'clock, St. Columkill's Church, Brighton, Mass., the ceremony being performed by the Rev. Walter Quinlan, who also assisted at the nuptial mass, immediately following. The bride was stately in a gown of white satin entrain with rose point lace veil cap shape clustered with orange blossoms. The bride was attended by Miss Helen Kelleher, as maid of honor, who was gowned in blue mousseline de soie, with pink hat and shoes, carrying a bouquet of butterfly roses. The Misses Sus McLaughlin and Katherine Barry, bridesmaids, being gowned alike in pink mousseline de soie, with turquoise blue accessories and carrying old fashioned bouquets. Seated within the sanctuary was the Rev. Thomas Brennan S. J., Mr. James Moran, was best man for his brother, and the ushers were Mr. Joseph Corrigan, cousin of the bride, Mr. James Nelson, classmate of the groom. Mrs. MacDonald, mother of the bride was becomingly attired in Eleanor blue, sheer, with hat of corresponding shade and corsage of tallman roses. Mrs. Moran, mother of the groom, was attired in printed brown chiffon, hat to match and corsage of tea roses. The groom is a graduate of Malden High School and Northeastern University and is an electrical engineer. The bride is a graduate of Mission School, Roxbury and St. Margaret's Hospital Training School in Dorchester, is the youngest daughter of the late Frank MacDonald. The couple left on a trip to Niagara Falls and Quebec and visited this city last week as guests of relatives here. They will make their new home at Hickory Road, Medford.

IN MEMORIAM

MRS. JOSEPH LEGGETT

Mrs. Joseph (Florence) Leggett, of Ridgewood, New Jersey, passed away Wednesday, Sept. 6, 1933, having been sick since May.

Mrs. Leggett formerly came from Martinville, Prince Edward Island, the daughter of Mrs. Peter Finlayson, and the late Peter Finlayson. Funeral took place Saturday from Mortuary Chapel and burial was in Ridgewood Valley Cemetery. The singing included "The Old Rugged Cross."

Besides her husband, she leaves four children, Margaret, May, Charles, and Frederick; also five sisters and seven brothers: Norman, William, Mrs. Herman (Evelyn) Simon, in the West; Nathan, Allan, Adam, Leory, Mrs. Howard (Bell) MacKay, Prince Edward Island; Mrs. William (May) Irwin, Mrs. John (Katherine) Andrews, Rachel, Jack, in Boston, Mass.

We cannot say and we will not say, That she is dead, she is just away. With a cheery smile, and a wave of the hand, she has wandered into an unknown land. And left us dreaming how very fair. It needs must be, since she lingers there, And you, oh you, who the wildest yearn For the old time step and the glad return, Think of her far on, as dear In the love of there, as the love of here, She is not dead she is just away.

PERSONALS

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Boswell returned recently to Saskatchewan. Mr. Boswell has a position with the C. N. R.

Miss Mary Ready and Miss P. Crockett, York, left yesterday for Boston.

Mr. Austin McDonald and sister, Miss Winnifred, Montague, were visitors to York and Covehead yesterday.

Mr. Andrew Walsh, City, was a visitor to old friends at Pleasant Grove on Sunday last.

Miss Ann Hughes and Mr. Charles Murphy, of Portland, Me., are visiting the latter's father, Mr. Peter Murphy, Morell.

Mrs. H. A. Richardson left yesterday morning on return to Toronto after spending the summer with friends in Georgetown.

Capt. T. G. Taylor and Mrs. Taylor have returned to the city after spending a delightful season at their summer cottage, "Ocean Crest," Keppoch.

Miss Patricia Newson left yesterday morning on return to Edmonton, Alta., after spending a pleasant summer in the city a guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Lawson.

Miss Creta MacLeod, R.N., who has been spending her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James MacLeod, of Victoria Cross, left on return to New York on Saturday.

Miss Ceal Sullivan, R.N., of New York, after spending a very pleasant holiday in Montague, the guest of her classmates, Mrs. (Dr.) Preston MacIntyre and Miss Beulah MacLeod, left on return to New York on Saturday.

The Professor Learns Something

An Invitation to Motorists
Drive the New Ford V-8 before you buy any car. You'll know then why it is the greatest value ever offered in an automobile.
Allison MacLeod
Charlottetown
Telephone 624.

LECTURER APPOINTED
SACKVILLE, N.B., Sept. 20. — Ralph A. Ingalls, M.A., Ph.D., has been appointed Lecturer in Biology at Mount Allison University. Dr. Ingalls' birthplace is Grand Manan, New Brunswick, and in returning to this Province he will be doubly welcome. He has served on the biological staff of Queen's University, and has recently been carrying on research work in Ottawa at the Central Experimental Farm. He received his training at Acadia and Rutgers and is a specialist in Botany with a broad training in general Biology. His addition to the Mount Allison faculty will increase the teaching strength of the Department of Biology, and will develop in particular the botanical subjects.

CANCER IS MINIMIZED
BY ULTRA-VIOLET RAY
CHICAGO, Sept. 20—Even the most minute growth of cancer can be detected readily by the yellow glow it emits under ultra-violet light. Dr. Dismael Kobak, of Chicago, reported today to the American Congress of Physical Therapy.
He voiced a hope that through the ultra-violet agency cancer's deadliness may be minimized—first by more sure diagnosis in its early stages and then by assurance, upon surgical operation, that every vestige of the cancerous tissue has been removed.
Dr. Kobak, an editor and member of the Cook County Hospital staff, explained that any substance submitted to ultra-violet rays gives off its own peculiar light.
Cancerous tissue emits a ghostly yellow glow, instantly distinguishing it from the normal tissue surrounding it and from the tumor which glow in other colors.

Pile Sufferers
Can You Answer These Questions?
Do you know why external remedies do not give quick and permanent relief?
Why cutting does not remove the cause?
Do you know the cause of Piles is internal?
That there is congestion of blood in the lower bowel—the veins flabby, the parts almost dead?
Do you know that there is a harmless internal remedy for itching, bleeding or protruding piles discovered by Dr. Leonhardt and known as HEM-ROID that is guaranteed?
HEM-ROID banishes piles by removing the cause. It stimulates the circulation in the lower bowel—drives out the thick impure blood, heals and restores the affected parts.
Dr. Leonhardt's HEM-ROID has an almost unbelievable record of success right in this city. So why waste time on external remedies or worry about an operation when Geo. E. Hughes and Taylor Drug Co., of Kensington, invites every Pile sufferer to try HEM-ROID with guarantee of money-back if it does not end their Piles no matter how stubborn the case?