

PRINCE EDWARD MON. - TUES. and Wed.

TODAY "TILL THE END OF TIME" Shows 2:30-7-9

HER MASTER WAS LOVE... HIS MISTRESS WAS MUSIC...

A powerful love story screened in the full glory of Technicolor



I'VE ALWAYS LOVED YOU

A Distinguished Motion Picture in Romantic Technicolor PHILIP DORN - CATHERINE McLEOD - WILLIAM CARTER

CAPITOL TO-DAY

Kirby Grant In "LAWLESS BREED" Comedy - Flickers Time - Cartoon Shows 2:30-7-8:45

EMPIRE TODAY ONLY

Matinee 2:30 Shows 7 and 8:45

BORDER BOUND FOR ACTION AND MELODY!



JIMMY WAKELY

"RAINBOW OVER THE ROCKIES"

LEE "Lasses" WHITE THE SADDLE PALS THE GUADAJARA TRIO

SERIAL - CARTOON MINSTREL DAYS

ATLANTIC FLYING BOATS

SHANNON AIRPORT, Eric Peter Mansfield, director-general of long-term planning in the British civil aviation ministry, said here that "you may see flying boats back again on the Atlantic route through Shannon airport within a very short time."

Annual St. Patrick's Play

Ticket Plan Opens Tuesday, March 11th at 9:30 A. M.

New Whelan Memorial Hall 175 Grafton Street (formerly Strathcona Hotel) for "KITTY FROM KILLARNEY"

Showing Prince Edward, March 17 & 18

Matinee and Evening RESERVE SEATS 75c BALCONY 50c MATINEE 35c CHILDREN 15c

NOTICE TO OPERATORS OF HOTELS, CABINS and TOURIST HOMES

The P. E. I. Travel Bureau is presently engaged in gathering information for its 1947 publication - "PLACES TO STAY"

CENTRAL GUARDIAN

This column is reserved for news of local interest... best advertising of a new nature may be inserted at five cents a word strictly payable in advance.

COOE'S for Photographs. NOW IN STOCK Horse Whips. S. L. Hardy & Co.

RUMMAGE SALE. - Nurses Guild Rummage Sale, Holy Name Hall, Saturday, March 8th, 3 P. M.

CONFEDERATION LIFE INSURANCE.

GABARDINE TOPCOATS for spring at Jack Cameron's "The Store for Men."

RADIO EQUIPMENT. - School Radios designed and constructed at the Radio Shack, Cardigan.

HOWARD McENNIS' Fitted Footwear at 175 Queen Street.

SPECIAL PRE-EASTER BARGAIN SALE. Mrs. Johnston's Ladies' Wear.

ST. CATHERINE'S SCHOOL Sunday School Lord's Day 3 P. M. Gospel Service 3:30 P. M. Please note change of time.

CALVIN CHURCH. Mermald. Divine Worship will be conducted on Sabbath next at 2:30 P. M. Rev. G. Carlyle Webster, Minister.

BIRTHDAY GREETINGS - Congratulations are being extended to Mrs. Alexander Campbell, Brookfield, who is today celebrating her 90th birthday.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND. - Services for the Parish of Springfield and Crapaud, March 8th. St. Elizabeth's, Springfield, Holy Communion 11:00 A. M. St. John's, Crapaud, Evening Prayer 7:30 P. M. Rev. E. Fream.

REMARKABLE EGG - The Guardian has received from Emerald R. R. an egg laid by one of Mr. Gregory Milligan's New Hampshire pullets which measured 8 inches around and weighed 1.2 pounds - pretty hard to beat in any henery.

BRITISH EDUCATIONIST COMING - An interesting visitor to Prince Edward Island this month will be Mr. J. L. Longland, County Education Officer for Dorset, England, who is making a tour of the Dominion under the auspices of the United Kingdom Information Office and will speak on the new Education Act in the United Kingdom. He is scheduled to arrive in Charlottetown Wednesday afternoon, March 12, and will remain here until the morning of March 14. Mr. L. W. Shaw, Deputy Minister and Director of Education, is in charge of the arrangements for Mr. Longland's visit here.

ST. PAUL'S Anglican Church. Sunday, March 9th, 1947. Third Sunday in Lent. 8:30 A. M. Holy Communion, 11:00 Morning Prayer and Sermon, Subject, "The Christian Calling." 2:30 P. M. Sunday School and Bible Class. 7:00 P. M. Evening Prayer and Illustrated Address, Subject, "The History of the Church of England." The choir will consist of a Male Choir from the Laymen's Association. Also at this Service a Scout Flag given by the Laymen's Association to the Boy Scout Troop of St. Paul's Church will be dedicated. The Boy Scouts and Cubs of St. Paul's Church will attend the Morning Service in a body. Everybody welcome.

PROPERTY SOLD - The house on the corner of Prince and Euston Streets, formerly occupied by Mr. Benjamin Rogers, Sr. and which for the past year has been the temporary home of the Y. M. C. A., has been sold by tender to Major George (Cracker) Craig. The property is to be the location for the new Y. M. C. A. and the present structure must be moved before April 1st. Major Craig, a Y's Man himself, is employed in the marine branch of the Department of Transport. A veteran of both World Wars, Major Craig entered the 1914-1918 struggle as a gunner in the 2nd Battalion and before the end of the war had transferred to the Royal Flying Corps where he gained commission as a lieutenant. In World War II he served for 6-1/2 years overseas as a pilot in the 2nd Medium Battery of the 1st Medium Regiment which sailed from Halifax on Jan. 27, 1940. Major Craig is at present residing at 267 Richmond Street.

Don't Make This Mistake When Child is Constipated

Don't upset a child already upset by constipation with nasty-tasting laxatives of harsh, gripping cathartics. Give Children's Own Tablets. This new corrective made especially for growing youngsters is so pleasant to take - acts so gently and naturally without disagreeable reactions that even the fussiest child won't object to them.

TORONTO CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC Sunday AT 2 P. M. GFCY

Guest Artists: DOROTHY ALLAN PARK, Soprano MARY MacKINNON SHORE, Accompanist

Brereton Understands Women

By John Holloway Hays

Shortly after ten o'clock there was an urgent telephone call for the doctor. She told Brereton quietly that she was going, and would have slipped away unobtrusively, but he went out to her car with her.

As she drove down the hill to the house whence the call had emanated, she was thinking about Paul Brereton and Sonia. The complete absence of jealousy in him for the good-looking airman made her diagnosis more than usually difficult. His attitude was - she hesitated - protective.

It was very confusing. Sonia was a delightful, spontaneous girl, but particularly clever and certainly not the girl she would have expected to appeal so strongly to Brereton. As far as type was concerned, Betty Somers filled the picture far more completely.

Betty Somers was talking to the boy from the O.U.D.S. when Brereton returned to the lounge. "You've hardly spoken to me the whole evening!" she complained. "My dear!" he protested. "I'm thinking she's adorable." Betty Somers said.

"Er - who?" "The one you were watching. To me you were just making polite noises at intervals. You were completely unconscious of me. Between ourselves, I fancy that Betty Somers must be most awfully in love with you."

"Why?" he smiled. "He doesn't give two hoots for pictures. He's bored stiff but yet he goes on and on. Just watch. He's looking at her but Sonia's looking at the picture, the portrait by the window."

"She certainly seems very interested in it," Brereton said. As he spoke Sonia made some remark to the airman, who nodded in agreement as she turned back to the picture.

"I'm afraid she doesn't like it." "I don't like the woman particularly. As a painting it is sheer wizardry." "Bless you, my child."

"You do look on me as a child, it's absolutely maddening. I'm not a child, Paul. I'm a woman. I'm older than Sonia, anyway." "Probably a couple of years between you?"

"About five. But she's more the child type than I am." The airman suddenly crossed the room to them. "Excuse me, sir," he said. "I'm Mrs. Peterson and I'd like to go. She doesn't seem well."

"It's a pity Dr. Barnwell was called away," Brereton said as he rose. "Have you a car here, Jewson?" "Yes."

"I think you're wise, Sonia," Brereton said when he reached her. "I came over a bit shaky. Sorry to be a nuisance."

"My dear!" Brereton protested. The airman was anxiously solicitous and she was soon tucked up comfortably in his car.

It was, however, an excellent party. But all parties, however excellent, come to an end and at a little after midnight, Brereton was alone in his room.

"I've looked up, sir," Jones said. "Good-night." Brereton crossed to the picture by the window and switched on the carefully-placed and shaded light above it. From the door he switched the others off. It was as if the woman in the picture had suddenly materialized. She stood out, a living person, from the darkness.

Partly it was a trick of the care of the picture, partly the sharpness of the light which the picture had been painted.

The painter of the picture lit a cigarette and sat on a big chest-drawer by the doorway.

Often he sat like that, and so deep was he sunk in his reverie - or perhaps his memories - that he failed to hear the car which had driven up to his door. A woman got out and crossed the lawn to the terrace so that she could see into the room. Brereton saw her in the glowing tip of his cigarette, was not visible, but the picture was watching seemed vividly alive. For a moment she stood in the darkness watching the scene before she crossed to the door and tapped on it.

Chapter XV "It's Incredible, Mary!"

The sound of the tap in the heavy stillness of the night brought Brereton sharply back to the present. He glanced at his watch when he had switched on the light and found it to be ten minutes past midnight. He crossed to the door and opened it. Standing within the circle of light on the terrace was Dr. Barnwell.

"Come in, Mary," he said, and the surprise in his voice was obvious.

"You must think I'm mad to come here at such an hour!" "Nonsense, my dear. I can see you're rather upset over something. But do sit down, Mary. Shall I put the fire on?"

"No. You noticed that Sonia went early tonight?" "Of course. She didn't look too well. I was worried about her."

"It was because she had had rather a shock."

"Here?" he asked in amazement. "Yes. It was that picture."

"He watched her in silence - and waited." "It's the picture of her mother, Paul."

"Are you sure of this?" he asked quietly. "Sonia is. She recognized all three of the portraits you have of your wife here. Her mother, you remember, was a dancer, and Sonia remembers her speaking of 'Les Oubains.'"

In Memoriam

MR. J. SIMPSON BELL

A well known and much loved resident of here, Mr. J. Simpson Bell, passed away on the fourth day of February, 1947, at the age of eighty years. Mr. Bell was born in Hope River on the third of December, 1866, an eldest of his wife Bell's family. For many years he operated a grist mill in addition to his farm. In 1907 he was united in marriage to Matilda MacKie, who survives him.

The funeral service was held at his late residence. Many friends and neighbours gathered to pay their last respects to Mr. Bell, and to show their sympathy for those bereaved. Mr. Bell was highly respected and loved by all, and his passing was a source of sincere regret. He was a sincere Christian and a loyal church man, a member of the United Church of Canada.

During his last years he suffered under a severe handicap, that of almost total blindness. But his infirmity did not make him bitter or resentful. He was never known to complain, and his kindly and cheerful spirit was most outstanding and a source of inspiration to those who knew him. The funeral service was conducted by Rev. E. F. Coffin, assisted by Rev. W. I. Green. The interment was in the Cavendish Cemetery.

Those left to mourn his passing are: His widow, one son Eric and daughter-in-law Margaret; all of Hope River and the following sisters: Maud, Mrs. James Johnston, of Kennewick, Washington; Phemia Mrs. H. E. Huntington; also of Kennewick, Washington and Bertha, Helen, Mrs. D. Edwards of Sea View, California. One brother and three sisters predeceased him.

The pall bearers were Messrs. Harold Bagnall, Frank Bell, Leo Reid, Austin Bolger, John Fyfe and Gordon Fyfe.

CARD OF THANKS

The family of the late J. Simpson Bell, wish to express their sincere thanks to friends and neighbours who assisted them in many ways during their recent bereavement and to all those who sent flowers, letters and cards of sympathy.

In Memoriam

BENJAMIN DAVIES HUNTLEY

The funeral of Benjamin Davies Huntley who passed away in the Charlottetown Municipal Hospital on Tuesday morning, December 2nd, was held from the United Church on Saturday afternoon with Rev. W. J. Collett conducting the services.

Mr. Huntley was stricken with a heart seizure on Monday. He was down town and called to see his doctor, but had to be taken to the hospital before returning home, living through the night to early morning. He was born in Vernon River, Prince Edward Island, on May 14, 1867. He came from a long line of shipbuilders and learned the trade himself, early in life. In 1912 he moved to Calgary to superintend a housing project for a large corporation. He later moved to Granum and also spent some time at the coast. For more than fifteen years he had resided in Charlottetown. Many monuments to his memory exist in this community in the fine home he had built, for he was a workman with both pride and skill.

Mr. and Mrs. Huntley had spent Christmas at Dalmenach where two of their married daughters reside. He leaves his wife, Flora, of Charlottetown, and one son Lloyd, residing in Vancouver, and four daughters, Mrs. J. S. Smith, Yvonne, Mrs. H. Dixon and Mrs. J. R. Holmes of Dalmenach and Mrs. Bert Martin of Vancouver.

Mr. Huntley was a Mason of long standing, having been made a member of his mother lodge in P. E. I. The Cairo Lodge of Charlottetown attended the services and conducted graveside rites with Chas. Gaskell acting as Chaplain.

Interment was in the Clarendon Cemetery. The pall bearers were six grandsons, all having served in the armed forces during the war, including Jack and Jimmie Huntley who lived their early boyhood days here. One other grandson, Benjamin Dixon, was lost at sea during the war when the "Dione" was torpedoed off the Irish coast.

Mr. Huntley was a man of great character and a fine personality. He was a man of great character and a fine personality. He was a man of great character and a fine personality.

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VETERANS' Business and Professional LOANS Up to \$3,000 A NEW Dominion Government Act provides that war veterans, resident in Canada and entitled to War Service Grants, may borrow up to \$3,000, on long terms, at reasonable interest rates, for business and professional purposes, as follows: The purchase of a business or of an interest in a business. The purchase or repair of instruments, tools, machinery or other equipment to be used in a profession, trade or business. The construction, repair or alteration of a building used or to be used in carrying on a profession, trade or business. This Bank is authorized to make these Veterans' Loans, and our Managers will be glad to give helpful advice and assistance to all entitled to such loans. Veterans may freely consult our Managers - many of them veterans themselves - as to how they can conveniently borrow for business and professional purposes. THE CANADIAN BANK OF COMMERCE

In Memoriam

MR. JERRY ADAMS

A wave of genuine sympathy and sorrow passed over the whole community on Monday morning, February 17th, Sea View when it became known that Mr. Jerry Adams had passed away in the 62nd year of his age.

The late Mr. Adams had been laid aside from active duties for the past six years by a lingering illness which he bore with a patient and submissive spirit to the will of the Divine Master. His gentleness of manner and cheery smile will not soon be forgotten by his many friends and it can truthfully be said of him he was a citizen above reproach, an honest and upright gentleman, a kind and thoughtful neighbor always interested in every good cause for the betterment of the community where he lived his whole life.

He was particularly fond of children and was devoted to his little nephew and name sake, "Jerry" who was his constant companion during his trying illness. He was tenderly and lovingly cared for by his wife, nee Lois Ella Crossman of Cape Traverse, P.E.I. who will ever cherish his memory and will often sigh for the touch of the vanished hand and long for the sound of the voice that is stilled. And so God's children never question their Father's ways they trust themselves in the memory of His great love ever believing that all things work together for good to them that put their trust in Him, this being so when the dark days come and we cannot understand God's dealings with us, we bow in submission and say "Not my will but Thine be done." Mr. Adams will be greatly missed by his many relatives and friends, but his memory will live on in the hearts and lives of his dear ones and not now but in the coming years it may be in a better land. We'll read the meaning of those tears, and then, yes then, we'll understand. The funeral, under the capable direction of Mr. Joseph Davidson mortician, Kensington was held Wednesday afternoon from his late residence it being one of the largest funerals in that community for sometime, people coming from far and near to pay

their last respects to one so highly esteemed. The impressive service was fittingly conducted by Rev. J. Noel, taking for his text "Blessed are the Dead who Die in the Lord". The hymns sang were, "There is no Night in Heaven" "Nearer My God to Thee" and "Abide With Me". The remains were conveyed to the cemetery at Burlington and tenderly laid to rest within the shadow of the walls of St. Stephens Church where he was a faithful attendant since childhood until no longer able to attend through illness. The pallbearers were six nephews namely Leroy Adams, Harris Blakeney, Delmar Adams, Roland Payne, Charles Adams, Lloyd Adams, they are left to mourn the loss of a loving brother, Mrs. Charles Payne, Halifax, N. S., Miss Gertrude Adams, Mrs. Theodore Baker of Medford, Mass., Mrs. Atwood Blakeney, Sea View, three brothers, Wallace, Toronto, Casely and Roy of Sea View to whom deepest sympathy is extended, we would especially remember at this time the two sisters away, Mrs. Baker and Mrs. Gertrude and the brother, Mr. Casely Adams, who were unable to be present at the funeral due to illness. We commend them to Him who alone can bind up the wounds and comfort all who mourn. Beautiful floral tributes were: Pillow, wife, crescent, Floss and Charlie, wreath, Janie, Nait and family, wreath, Mildred, Roy and family, wreath, Sea View Women's Institute, spray, Gertrude and Marie, spray, Lillian, Marjorie and Herby, spray, Florrie Wilson and Thane.

Only Good-night Beloved not farewell, a little while and all his Saints shall dwell. In hallowed union undivisible Good-night, Good-night, Good-night.

In Memoriam

In loving memory of Reggie Francis who passed away March 8, 1946.

God knew that he was weary, The hill too hard to climb, So he closed his weary eyelids And whispered peace be thine.

Ever Remembered by Mother and Family.

SEEK U. S. TROTTERS STOCKHOLM - A petition to the department of agriculture by a commission of horse breeders, urged the purchase of two trotters from America. It was suggested that one be placed on a Swedish cavalry stud farm and the other on a similar government farm.

In Memoriam

In loving memory of JOHN C. CUDMORE who entered into rest March 8, 1946. Ever Remembered by Wife and Family.



IN THE MARITIMES It's MCA

HALIFAX NEW GLASGOW 2:40 p. m. Ar. Halifax 1:45 p. m. Lv. Charlottetown

4:45 p. m. Lv. New Glasgow \$2.00 one way to New Glasgow \$3.50 one way to Halifax. Plus Tax

Reservations-Tickets Rogers Agency, Phone 540 Airport Phone 2061 - 2062

MARITIME CENTRAL AIRWAYS

Easter Parade of GIFTS of LASTING BEAUTY Make this "her" happiest Easter. Give her what she wants most of all - a diamond ring, a jeweled watch, or inspirational pieces of costume jewelry. We jealously guard our reputation for integrity - choose your gift here with confidence. CROCKETT'S JEWELLERY PHONE 2026-J 103 KENT STREET