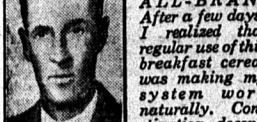


No More Harsh Laxatives!

Famous cereal brings lasting relief from constipation

Are harsh laxatives causing you distress and unhappiness? Then read this unsolicited letter:



"About 8 months ago, I decided to start eating KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN. After a few days, I realized that regular use of this breakfast cereal was making my system work naturally. Constipation doesn't trouble me any more. Believe me, it's a great relief!"

Ellen's Diary

(Continued from page 2)

out of my way when at my wood-getting. I found both farmers there most happily engaged with saw and hammer. "Is there something wrong?" I inquired. It was James who turned, a bit sheepishly to reply. "No," he said, "we're making a couple of extra stalls here. You see he's..." and Jack interrupted laughing, "no, he himself has-bought another pair of cattle!"

"And I was under the impression that you two already had too much choring?" I commented, "to tell you the truth, I thought we had decided to move!"

They continued to hammer away at partitions, getting everything shipshape for their purchases, and Jack teased, "they say it's better to wear out than to rust out!"

LEGENDS

(Continued from page 2)

cloud bank. Now it should clear and brighten the sky. Jack took a look at his companion. It wasn't a pleasant sight to see this leering monster with hoofs, horns and tail. Suddenly all Jack's bravado was gone. He turned a deathly white, sagged at the knees and would have fallen to earth had not the horrible creature lent him support.

All this time neither uttered a word. There simply was nothing to talk about, and Jack knew that any protest from him would be uttered in vain.

Great beads of perspiration stood out on the youth's brow and ran in little rivulets down either cheek, while something inside his breast—he could not name it—struggled for relief.

The folly of his many evil deeds weighted down his conscience like a great load, and for the first time since he was a little lad a silent prayer escaped his lips. Then he remembered his dear mother's often repeated words of warning how evil-doing would, in time, lead to a bad end.

When finally home had been reached, the thing which had accompanied him most of the way broke grip and vanished from sight, leaving in its wake the pungent odor of sulphur and brimstone.

The following Sunday saw all the Sharkeys in church for the first time in many years. All sat in the same pew, and people among the congregation noticed the reverent attention Jack, Junior, gave to the clergyman's sermon. On the mother's face was a smile of triumph: at long last her prayers had been answered. Her wayward son had found his way to the Road of Reformation.

Never again did the youth touch a card, drink, swear, or even visit the house of Sullivans. Sally, too, became only a memory; and from that time till the day of his death Jack Sharkey, Junior, was a citizen of high standing.

Many wondered what had wrought such a miracle in the life of the once reckless and godless youth. But only Jack and his mother shared the secret, a secret which they locked up in their hearts until the day of judgment.

The next story: The Flying Bough-Beed.

New Improved COLGATE DENTAL CREAM. Now better than ever!

Delicious double-mint flavor. Sparkling snow-white color. Scientific polishing action. Soapless penetrating foam.

COLGATE RIBBON DENTAL CREAM. CLEANS YOUR BREATH AS IT CLEANS YOUR TEETH!

The Central Guardian

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

JIMMIE'S TAXI Phone 526.

COOKS for Photographs.

CONFEDERATION LIFE IN SURANCE.

HOWARD McINNIS Footwear at 175 Queen Street.

GUEST OF HONOR—Narrator in "A Pageant of Brides" presentation by the Catholic Women's Club of Winthrop, Mass., held recently was Mrs. James Pelrine, the former Miss Henrietta MacDonald of Souris West. Mrs. Pelrine, who is president of the Club, was also the guest of honor when the Club observed its annual President's Night and banquet in St. James Hall, Winthrop.

POLICE COURT — At the Stipendiary Magistrate's Court Saturday, a man charged and convicted of breach of the Excise Act was sentenced to six months in jail and fined \$500, and costs or, a further six months in jail. A man charged with breach of the Temperance Act was dismissed. Three drunk and incapable also appeared, one being sentenced to 30 days in jail and the other two each fined \$5, and costs or 10 days in jail. A man charged with vagrancy was discharged, while a non-support case and a case of speeding were adjourned for one week. A man charged with disorderly conduct was remanded for one week.

TRINITY Y. P. U.—The regular weekly meeting of Trinity Y. P. U. opened with the business period followed by discussion groups under the leadership of Prof. J. G. Patterson and Dr. L. W. Shaw. The recreation directed by Ed Toombs and Leith Stetson was very much enjoyed. Worship service led by Wilma Watts opened with a call to worship and the hymn "Jesus Shall Reign" followed by Scripture and prayer. Carmen Thompson sang "The Lord's Prayer". The hymn "Take My Life", followed by the "Mizpah Benediction" brought the meeting to a close. Mary Morrison and Shirley MacDonald were pianists for the evening.

Believes British Newspapers Have Invaded Privacy

LONDON, Feb. 26 — (CP) — Attorney-General Sir Hartley Shawcross today discussed what he called "invasions of privacy" by British newspapers and instanced the coverage of Princess Margaret's recent visit to Sussex.

In a luncheon address to the Newspaper Society, he surveyed the law of defamation and the general conduct of the press. "There is, I think, growing public concern about what seems to be some tendency to publish details of the private lives and affairs of people who, whether otherwise in the public eye or not, have no desire for sensational publicity of that kind..." Sir Hartley said.

"Even the public man who enjoys very few rights ought to be permitted within his domestic circle, in his personal bereavements and so on 'the right to be left alone.'"

"I was shocked in a foreign country the other day to see flash-light photographs being taken as people received holy communion."

"In this country recently when the visit of a member of the royal family to a village church was headlined 'Princess With New Boy Friend' many people felt that the permissible limit had been well exceeded."

"That was an interesting, if extreme, case. The paper's readers were affronted and the paper very properly apologized."

(Several newspapers labelled 31-year-old Tom Egerton, former Guards officer, the "boy friend" of Princess Margaret during her weekend visit to his parents' Sussex home Feb. 12-13. Some, including Lord Beaverbrook's Sunday Express, later apologized to readers who had written protesting that the coverage had been in poor taste.)

Sir Hartley added: "But papers should lead in taste in these matters, not pander to the vulgar... laxity in these matters leads to resentment which gives rise to demands for legislation restricting the freedom of the press."

He said he did not want to see that freedom restricted.

CARD OF THANKS

Mrs. A. C. Gardner and Family wish to express to their many friends and neighbours their sincere thanks for the many acts of kindness shown them during the illness and death of a husband and Father. Also for floral tributes, cards and letters of sympathy.

CARD OF THANKS

I wish to take this opportunity to thank all patrons and box holders on the New London Rural Mail Route for their very generous gift which I have received from them.

Tupper MacKay, Comrler.

CARD OF THANKS

Mrs. Archie Campbell and Family wish to sincerely thank all those who offered Masses and Mass Cards, Flowers, Sympathy Cards and Messages of Sympathy or in any other way offered their assistance during their recent bereavement.

The WEEK at S. D. U.

The other day I picked up a recent issue of "The Purple"; a little poem struck me, and I thought that I should pass it on to you:

I told the boss of Logic And of Ethics I was master; He only spat tobacco juice, And said to shovel faster.

What do you think of it? Not so good? Well... I thought it had something; but then John Eldon always said that my sense of humor left something to be desired.

But let's get on with the news; Sunday—The Morell hockey team met defeat at the hands of the Junior Saints here in the college rink. The score 6-5—in spite of the referee from Morell. We were fortunate in overhearing some remarks on the game, and since the commentators are from Morell, we think them a fair indication not only of the game but also of the quality of the Morell team. First, Joe Rossiter: "I guess we showed them that time. They might have done better if they had a good defence."

Wednesday — Work and study. It is not all play, you know. Thursday — The last social before Lent: We have been neglecting the socials in "The Week at S.D.U." They have become so much a part of the students' life here, that we more or less take them for granted. We intended all during last year to take you to one of our afternoon socials; but what with shows, etc., we did not get around to it. Our intentions, however, were good. Perhaps after Lent we can take you to the Holy Name for a look around.

And now, a brief review of the sports of the week. The Saints played their last scheduled hockey game for the season against the Navy on Monday night. Wildor Houde, right winger of the first line, slapped in four goals to help give the Saints their 10-5 victory. Will also collected two assists. The other S. D. U. goals were scored by Rodgers, Mahar, Deignan, Farmer and Bernard. On Wednesday evening an S. D. U. juvenile basketball team decisively defeated an all-star juvenile aggregation from the city. The score: 53-38. J. Reardon, with 31 points, led the Saints; the other members of the team were: J. Mullally, C. MacIsaac, A. Murphy, F. Ericoli, E. MacKinnon, and C. MacDonald.

Monday — There was a buzz of excitement in Dalton and Memorial on Monday evening. Shoes were being shined, shaving cream and hair tonic was in evidence, and plaid sportshirts were at a premium. The reason for this exception to our usually quiet evening—the student nurses of the Charlottetown Hospital were giving a party at their home. According to reports that we have heard it was the best to date. Said Ernest MacDonald: "Definitely the best one I've ever attended." Wilbur MacInnis: "Yes sir, a lovely party, a lovely party." Elmer MacPhee: "..." (censored). Gus MacLellan: "A good time. But I wish I could have had one of the chocolates I won in the elimination dance."

It sounds as if everyone spent a very enjoyable evening. According to Mr. Justin Gavin, who capably discharged the duties of master of ceremonies, it was a huge success.

Tuesday—The St. Dunstan's Debating Society gave a banquet at the Queen Hotel in honor of the six debaters who represented S. D. U. in our verbal contests during the past year. As might be expected, speeches were the order of the day, or rather of the evening; but the highlight of the occasion was the address given by Mr. Brendon O'Grady, M. A. Any attempt at summarizing it here not only would fail, but it would also detract from its content. It was an inspiring speech; one that should, and did, have a profound effect upon all who were there. D's were presented to Evelyn Headan and Loris MacDonald; Father Cass, the moderator-coach also received a presentation from the Society in recognition of his large contribution to public-speaking at St. Dunstan's. Other guests of the Society at the banquet were, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Jolis and Mr. James H. Morris, the only alumnus of S. D. U. wearing a debating D. Mr. Morris in a few choice words, thanked the Society for their thoughtfulness in inviting him, and expressed the hope that we should carry on with the success in which he had had a small part last year. The banquet itself was, according to Mr. Morris, a very enjoyable affair. Said Mr. Morris: "I have been at few functions that I've enjoyed more." Thank you, Jim, we are glad you liked it.

That's about it for this week folks; we... Here's a late communique from the local I. S. S. headquarters: "Everything is in readiness for the big skate here on Saturday night. Mr. Doucette has been working overtime on the rink, making ice and preparing dressing rooms, etc. He anticipates a large crowd. It is reported also that lunches and refreshments will be sold during the evening. The I. S. S. Committee is looking forward to a successful evening."

Sounds good. Be seeing you there.

Truman's S.O.B. Blast Given Wide Publicity

By GEORGE RONALD WASHINGTON, Feb. 26—(CP)—President Truman's "S.O.B." blast seems destined for the same immortality his "red herring" charge won last year.

Washington newspapers, along with many in every part of the United States, gleefully chronicled the President's momentary lapse into "plain barracks language."

He came up with the surprising reference at a meeting of the Reserve Officers Association, honoring his military aide, Maj.-Gen. Harry H. Vaughan.

"I want you to understand," the President said, "that any s.o.b. who thinks he can cause any of those people (his official 'family') to be discharged by me, by any smart-aleck statement over the air or in the paper, he has got another thing coming."

The only doubt is whether Truman intended to use the expression—he used only the initials—or whether it just "slipped out."

Whatever the case, he took a strong stand on the ticklish issue which led up to the remark: Vaughan's acceptance of a decoration from President Peron of Argentina.

A chief critic has been columnist Drew Pearson, whose point is that no American should accept medals from a "military dictator whose principles this government has denounced."

Pearson was not present at a press conference today in which Truman said he was well satisfied at the reaction to his use of the term.

"The 'S.O.B.' blast recalled the colorful 'red herring' tag Truman tied to the House of Representatives un-American activities committee when asked last summer for comment on its probe of Communist espionage."

The Washington Star, tongue in cheek, had just said in a brief editorial entitled, "Blankety Blank, Mr. President!"

"Our language is plagued with initials already," said the Star. "They drive a man wild. Reading a newspaper story is becoming a frightful experience, trying to remember what is meant by such terms as E. R. P. E. C. A. B. L. S., C. A. R. E., O. E. M., W. A. A., I. M. F., W. H. O., U. N. O."

"Now the President, unfortunately, has got into the habit of speaking in the same lingo," the Star protests. "Why, if he wants to bring it into a public speech at all, does he not say 'the Senate office building' instead of reducing the term to such a meaningless symbol as S. O. B.?"

SOUTH MELVILLE W. I.

The February meeting of the South Melville Women's Institute was held at the home of Mrs. Emmett Gorman on Tuesday, February 8th.

The president, Mrs. Emmett Gorman presided and the meeting opened with the singing of the Institute Ode, followed by repeating the Creed in unison. Roll call was answered by eleven members, and one visitor was present. The secretary reported that the Institute now had fourteen members to its credit.

The minutes of the last meeting were read, approved and signed. Secretary reported \$5.70 was made on sale of candy. Bill amounting to \$1.28 was ordered to be paid. Correspondence was read. Four collectors were appointed to canvass the district for the U. E. F. fund.

Committees for the following month were appointed as follows: Sick, Mrs. James D. Flood, Mrs. Ronald Greenan, Mrs. Everett Trainor, Mrs. Emmett McQuaid; program, Miss Sylvia Flood and

SPECIALS FOR LENT ON SALE ALL THIS WEEK

- Red Rose SALMON, 1 lb. tin...39c
SARDINES, 3 tins...29c
SHRIMP, tin...89c
ISLAND LOBSTER, tin...75c
CHICKEN HADDIE, large tin 25c
PILCHARDS, tin...43c
P. E. I. OYSTERS, tin...45c
CLAM JUICE, 4 tins...25c
MINCED CLAMS, 4 tins...1.00

- Clark's PORK AND BEANS, 8 tins 1.00
Fancy Red SOCKEYE SALMON 1/2-lb. tin...6c
HEAD LETTUCE, each...19c
APPLE JUICE, 5 tins...45c
TOMATOES, 5 tins...1.00
PURE LARD, 4 lbs...1.00
PEACHES, 4 tins...1.00
BULK MACARONI, 2 lbs...25c
CHEESE, new or old, lb...49c
SUPER SUDS, pkg...37c
IVORY SOAP, large size, 2 bars...35c
Choice CARROTS, 10 lbs...25c
KRAFT CHEESE, pkg...32c

LENTEN FISH SPECIALS. Fresh Mackerel, Corned Mackerel, Fresh Scallops, Fresh Halibut, Fresh Codfish, Fresh Haddock Fillets, Fresh Salmon, Smoked Fillets, Smoked Boneless Digby, Boneless Codfish, Large Fat Salt Herring, etc. Fresh Smelts from Pinette Lb. ....19c

CASH & CARRY STORES. 187 Great George St. Phone 747. We Deliver C. O. D. MOUNT EDWARD HEIGHTS MARKET. MT. EDWARD ROAD Phone 1191-J. Store open 8 a.m. to 8 p.m. Every Day

Miss Elaine McQuaid; lunch, Mrs. Emmett McQuaid, Mrs. Gerald Monaghan, and Mrs. Everett Trainor.

Mrs. James D. Flood invited the members to her home for the next meeting March 8th. The roll call was answered by paying five cents. Mrs. Everett Trainor moved the meeting be adjourned. The National Anthem was sung. A delicious lunch was served by the hostess.

SPEECHES LACK FIRE. SASKATOON — (CP) — Judge G. W. McPhee of Moose Jaw believes that lawyers and clergymen have lost the old fire and flamboyance of Canadian oratorical prowess. Modern politicians, he said, also no longer have the faculty of getting close to the hearts of the people.

CAPE TRAVERSE SCHOOL. Report for the month of January: Grade X: 1, Pauline Irving; Grade IX: 1, Betty Rogerson; 2, Sheldon Gardner; 3, Beatrice Cutcliffe. Grade VIII: 1, June Gardner and Betty Murphy (equal); 2, Mary Waddell; 3, Lois Cutcliffe. Grade VII: 1, Louise Norring; 2, Marie Jeffrey; 3, Rowena Harvey. Grade VI: 1, Wayne Gardner; 2, Ivan Newrick. Perfect attendance: Beatrice Cutcliffe, Sheldon Gardner, Betty Rogerson, Lois Cutcliffe, Mary Waddell, Rowena Harvey, Barbara Irving. Highest average: Louise Norring, 89%. J. R. Morrison, Principal

Her life is in YOUR hands. A mother in hospital has just given birth to a baby boy. Only one thing can save her life—a blood transfusion. Fortunately, a supply of blood of the right type is made available by the Red Cross to save the lives of this mother and other mothers in childbirth—and to save the lives of accident victims. But the Red Cross must have funds to support this Free Blood Transfusion Service, which is being extended as rapidly as possible to cover all Canada. It is YOUR Red Cross which is carrying on this splendid work. It is supported by you and thousands of other Canadians. THIS IS YOUR WORK—GIVE! CANADIAN RED CROSS Provincial Campaign Headquarters 62 Prince Street, Phone 432