

VICTOR McLAGLEN  
PRESTON FOSTER and  
IDA LUPINO

In  
"SEA DEVILS"  
Also  
"ONE LIVE GHOST"  
with

LUCILLE BALL and  
LEON ERROL

BORDEN  
Wednesday, April 17  
Evening 7:15 and 9:15  
Matinee 3:30

VICTORIA  
Thursday, April 18  
Evening 8:00  
Matinee 3:30

Farm Sale

I am instructed by J. Albert Callbeck to sell by public auction on his premises at North Iron, Wednesday, April 23th, at not time 2:30th. Sale to begin at 12 o'clock noon. Live Stock consisting of 1 choice mare, general purpose, 6 years; 1 Ayrshire cow 4 years old; 1 Jersey cow 5 years; 1 Shorthorn, 9 years; 1 Shorthorn 11 years; 1 Holstein 3 years, to freshen June 1st; 1 Shorthorn Reg. 6 years, a very fine animal; 1 Shorthorn Reg. heifer 2 years to freshen in November; 1 Shorthorn 2 years; 1 Reg. Short-horn bull No. 27482, (2 years); 1 yearling Shorthorn bull (grade); 1 yearling heifer, Reg. These are very choice animals, 6 yearling heifers, 8 yearling steers, several young calves and pigs.

FARM MACHINERY: — 1 Halls thrasher No. 4 complete with blow (new); 1 binder 6 ft., 1 tractor drag sleigh (new); 1 tractor trailer (never used); 1 hay mower 6 ft., 1 hay loader, 1 side delivery rake, 1 ft. (new); 1 dump rake 12 ft.; hay rope, cable and blocks, hay fork, 1 manure spreader; (new ideas); 1 potato planter (Hoover); 1 two row cultivator, 1 rooster digger, 1 Halls sprayer, 1 riding horse hoe, 1 potato spade, 2 heavy sloven, 1 potato scoop and baskets, 1 set of separators complete with riddles for cleaning seed, 1 double truck wagon, 1 dump cart, 1 set lever spring tooth harrows, spike tooth harrows, 1 set iron harrows, 1 electric cream separator (stainless steel); 1 driving wagon, 1 engine 1 1/2 to 2 1/2 H. P., 1 manure carrier, complete; 1 heavy 4 foot wood sleigh (never used); 1 double wood sleigh complete with box, 1 steel shaft and pulleys, 1 ground stone, tool sharpener, 1 drag saw, 1 fruit ladder, 1 full set of double work harness, 1 set driving harness, a number collars, work pad and breeching, hames, traces, bridles, halters, rubber belting, swinglines, neck yokes, milk pails, calf pails, cream cans, gas lantern, hard wood plank, a quantity of storks, shovels, Green Mountains and Cobblers seed potatoes.

FURNITURE consisting of chairs, tables, 1 Queen heater, 1 furnacette, numerous small articles. A Bungalow 23 x 23 will be offered if not sold previous to sale.

TERMS—CASH. Women's Institute serving lunch. J. ALBERT CALLECK. (Owner) HUGH MORRISON, Auctioneer.

EDINBURGH — (CP) — The annual conference of the Liberal National party will be held here June 27-29.

LONDON — (CP) — Because of feed shortages, the International Horse Show at White City, London, in June will not accept competitors from abroad.

Seed Oats

Crapaud Creamery Co. are booking orders for Banner and Ajax Seed Oats until APRIL 25th

NOTICE

Our stores will be closed all day Good Friday. MRS. JESSIE JOHNSTON B. C. WOOD Crapaud

NOTICE

Place your orders now for Box Shooks, all types of Fish, Oyster, Potato, and Apple Barrels. Order now for Summer and Fall Delivery. We have first-class coopers from the mainland, and can handle any order. Save money and buy at home. ISLAND BOX & BARREL CO. Summerside, P. E. I. 4-4-W-8-8.

FOR SALE

My place at North Carleton, consisting of 1 acre of land with house and barn and out buildings. All with cement foundations and stable. Runs in house 1/2 mile from church, school, 2 miles from Borden on pavement. MRS. J. P. MITTARB, Albany, N. B.

WESTERN GUARDIAN

—BUY English small paint and Varnish Brushes at Brace's. 4-16-21.

—POULTRY cod liver oil for young chicks at Taylor Drug Co., Kensington. 4-15-21.

—RUBBER STAIR TREADS with nosing to stock at Brace's. 4-17-21.

—THIRTY-TWO PIECE Dinner Sets, stock patterns, \$8.95, \$9.85 and \$11.85 at Brace's. 4-17-21.

—IT PAYS to buy Hillside Chicks leaders in Breeding, Hatching, Brooding Write or see Rex Dawson, Albany. 4-1-M-W-S-131.

—KITCHEN UTENSILS here today, gone tomorrow. Call early and often at Brace's. 4-16-21.

—SWIFT'S CHICKS are husky, healthy, hardy. Order from Emmett McInnis, Bradsbane. 4-16-21.

—FOR SALE—One slightly used 50 x 22 tire and tube. Apply to Ernest Bryenton, Malpeque. 4-17-21.

—CAMEO, KENSINGTON, Tuesday 5:30-8: Wednesday 8: Ride, Tenderfoot, Ride" starring Gene Autry, Smiley Burnette and Mary Lee. Special Leon Errol Shorts. 4-16-21.

—UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE the office and warehouse of the Dunk River Dairying Co. will close 5:00 p. m. on Saturdays and will not be open in the evening except Monday and Friday. 4-16-21.

—CAMEO — KENSINGTON — Tuesday 5:30-8:00 Wednesday 8:00 "Marshall of Rome" with Red Ryder, Little Beaver and Gabby Hayes. Special—Leon Errol shorts. 4-16-21.

—CHURCH OF ENGLAND, New London Parish: Holy Week Service, 8:00 p. m. at St. Thomas' Church, New London, 7:30. Rev. D. E. Noel, Rector. 4-17-21.

—POLICE COURT — Eight drunks were charged in Summerside Police Court yesterday morning. Four forfeited their bail of \$25.00; two were fined \$15.00 and costs; one was fined \$20.00 and costs. A speeder was remanded to jail until today. A speeder was fined \$10.00 and costs. —S

—PLAY AT KENSINGTON. —The Kensington Players are repeating their St. Patrick's play in King George Hall East, Monday at 8:15. Admission 40c and 25c. Good Specialties. 4-17-20-22-31.

—FOR SALE at Bay View, 20 horses, mares and geldings. Thick, low set, Blacks, 10 to 1200 lbs. Also two drivers \$85.00 to \$125.00. Satisfaction guaranteed. Cattle taken in trade. —Walter S. Weeks. 4-17-21.

—BEDEQUE UNITED CHURCH OF CANADA—Easter Services Sunday, April 19th, 10:00 a.m. Bedeque U. A. M. Sacrament of the Lord's Supper at each service. Albany 3 P. M. Borden 7:30 P. M. Minister, Rev. J. M. Baxter. B. D. Good Friday, April 19th, there will be a United Service at North Bedeque U. Church at 8:00. Subject: "The Groups Around the Cross." 4-17-21.

Personals

—Mrs. George Higgins, Summerside, is visiting in Charlottetown and Southport where she is the guest of her mother, Mrs. James Cahill. —S

—Mr. Vernon Walsh of Boston, Mass., and Miss Trudy Short, student of Overbrook College, Portland, Maine, were guests for the week of Miss Anna Doyle, Lot Seven. —S

Crapaud

Mr. and Mrs. Ellsworth Wilson of Charlottetown have moved to Crapaud where Mr. Wilson has taken over the barbering business of the late Arthur Johnston.

Mrs. Frank MacDonald of Crapaud is on Monday or Tuesday, where she will visit with Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Tremaine, and other friends.

On Monday, April 8th, the Victoria Lions again battled with the Knotty Niners and in spite of the efforts of Gordon Drillon, won a smashing victory. —C.R.

On the afternoon of April 4th the Women's Missionary Society of Crapaud United Church, met at the home of Mrs. Ralph Myers. Mrs. Harry Leard presided. The theme of the devotional period was "The Resurrection of Christ", and suitable readings were given by Mrs. Trowsdale, Mrs. Higgins, Mrs. MacParlane and Mrs. MacDonald.

At the close of the meeting a tasty lunch was served by the hostesses. The next meeting is to be held at the home of Mrs. Harry Leard.

The Crapaud Women's Institute met on April 2nd at the home of Mrs. Brent Wood. The president, Mrs. Louis Myers, was in the chair. The meeting opened with the creed, followed by the roll call answered by thirteen members. Arrangements were made for a concert and box social to be held in the hall. Reports were given by the representatives of the hall committee, the sick committee and the school committee. The correspondence was read and discussed and further plans were made for the teaching of music in the school. The next meeting is to be at the home of Mrs. Frank Myers. Miss Lottie MacVittie, as leader of the study program, gave several interesting papers on the problem of Rural Electrification. A dainty lunch brought the meeting to an enjoyable close.

SOUTH GRANVILLE PERSONALS

Miss Eileen Chappell spent a very enjoyable week-end the guest of Miss June Parker, Granville.

Miss June Parker was a week-end visitor to Summerside, the guest of her sisters, Misses Shirley and Alice Parker.

Mr. Standley Buchanan was a week-end visitor to Granville.

Mr. Tommy Arsenault who has been in Charlottetown for treatment, has improved and is now visiting friends in Granville.

NO MORE GOOD-BYES

By Margaret Malr

"Don't bother," said the nurse amiably. She arranged the tea things quickly and methodically on a table by the bedside. There were lettuce sandwiches bread and butter and honey, and one of Edith's special chocolate sandwich cakes. "How's baby been?" "Very quiet," said Susan. "She must be sleeping."

"I'll take her into the other room for a bit," Nurse Trevor engineered the wheeled cot through the doorway. "Well, eat a good tea. Let me know if there's anything more that you want."

The door closed behind her. Lydia settled herself in a chair at the side of Susan's bed. "The nurse seems a nice enough woman."

"Oh, yes," said Susan. "She's very nice and kind. I'm lucky really. Things might easily be worse."

The tea was very hot and they sipped it slowly. Susan felt very tired. It was surprising how the smallest exertion took it out of her, even small effort. She felt too that Lydia was not at her ease in a sickroom—restless, distracted, wondering all the time if she was being asked to do anything.

"What a pretty dressing-jacket that is, darling."

"Yes, still," said Martin's Aunt Vivian sent it to me."

"How charming. Very kind of her," Lydia fingered the chiffon material with renewed interest. "Darling I wish you were a little fatter. Your face has got so thin. You must try and get yourself well again. I don't know what Martin

Susan interrupted her. "You think he'll get a shock when he sees me?" "Oh, no, of course not. You'll soon get your looks back again. It's only a question of time, after all."

Susan gave a faint smile. "Yes, I suppose so." "So Mummy thinks I've lost my looks. Only temporarily of course. But still, not very cheering. Not that I mind so terribly for myself. But Martin, Martin—Martin's words on Derby Day: 'Why are you so lovely? Promise me that you'll never change, never get any older, any different.' Funny how that's always stuck in my memory. And I promised. How stupid, as though one could promise."

She stirred restlessly. "Tell me what you've been doing, Mummy? Meet any interesting people lately?" "Did I tell you about Dwight Sanderson, my new American? Such a charming man, over here on business. I met him at Lady Wing's and several times since. So attractive, rather like Raymond Massey. You'd love him."

"Married?" "No," Lydia looked self-conscious. "Not married."

"Oh, well," Susan laughed. "You'll be making a match of it yet, Mummy. You don't want a full-grown daughter like me in the way. Better keep out little, about better a grandmother. How's the new flat going?"

"Not too bad," Lydia was buoyant, overlooking snags. "It's a pity the trans run so close. Still, there's always something to put up with. It's an improvement on Baywater."

They were silent for a minute or two. From the next room there came the whispering half-dry of the baby who had just woken up. Lydia glanced at her tiny platinum wrist-watch. "Darling, I think I shall have to go. I must catch that train just before six o'clock."

"Perhaps you ought to," Susan agreed. "Such a long and boring journey. It was nice of you to come all this way. Shall I ring the bell, Mummy, for somebody to come—or call Nurse if you like?"

"Oh, no, it's all right, don't bother. I can find my own way about. I ought to be able to—I lived in this house myself for enough years."

"Oh, I always forget," Susan laughed. "I expect you'll find Daddy and Eleanor downstairs."

"Yes, Lydia's eyes twinkled. "Very tactful, aren't they?—keeping out of the way, careful not to interrupt our little tête-à-tête. Oh, well, they have their good points." She embraced Susan fulsomely. "Good-bye, Susie darling. I hate leaving you. I've got a tiny spare room at the flat. Come whenever you like."

"Yes, thanks, Mummy. But I want to get out to Martin as soon as I can. If only Baby would get on better."

"Oh, well, you mustn't worry. Everything will come right in the end," Lydia beamed in the doorway. "Write as soon as you can—let me know our plans. Good-bye, Susie darling."

"Good-bye, Mummy."

The door closed behind her. Susan lay very still. In the room next door the baby raised its voice in a long thin wail of displeasure. Perhaps she was getting hungry. Her time for another bottle. "I can't be here much longer," Susan thought, with sudden tolerance. There was not much wrong after all; only just this stupid tiredness. To-morrow she would persuade the doctor to let her get up.



LOYAL FRIEND

It was surprisingly strong walking across the common. Susan who after she got up, had had to learn to walk all over again, felt that her legs were now would not be incapable of playing her false. Triumph was mixed with uneasiness. Triumphant at having left her sick bed for good and launched herself into life once more; uneasiness to discover her weakness and the limitations of her energy.

She reached a footpath on the far side with a feeling of relief and sat down on the seat to rest. There were very few people about this afternoon and she felt that she had the whole forest and common to herself.

She put her hand into her pocket and drew out a letter. The letter was from Martin, and she had read it through, word for word, several times already. Now she spread it on her knee and read it through again.

Dearest Susie:— I hope you are fit again and mother and child "doing well" as they say. I was sorry to hear that things hadn't gone too well for you. Do you really mean to tell me that I am now a father? It is indeed a shattering thought. I expect you got my cable at the time and I am sorry this letter was not written and sent off a bit earlier.

Life out here is pretty full, and it suits me. I have met several old

friends and of course I see a good bit of the Derrings. As a matter of fact I am staying with them now and they would probably put you up for a few days when you first come out until we get settled.

The summer has been rather hot, the gardens in front of the Rock Hotel, however, make this side of the rock very attractive and there are plenty of large trees to relieve the glare. Nearly every week-end we motor into Spain and bathe, spending the whole day in the open. All very pleasant, but one has to be careful of the strong sun. Fenella, incidentally, revels in the heat and, I must admit, has developed a most effective tan.

I have been busy on the whole. Soldiering out here is very different to office life in London. When are you proposing to come out? Let me know all the details in good time. With luck we may get a bungalow overlooking the Bay. Give my salaams to the family and my respected daughter and with love to yourself.

MARTIN. (To Be Continued)

Easter Suit Stars!

Suits you'll love in . . . for Easter and after! Softly curved and so feminine, see their sweet, fitted jackets, hip-bed-in waists, rounded shoulders and hip lines . . . definetely suits you'll love on sight! Everything from basque jacket suits, tunics and boleros to crisp tailours.

Fashion-fresh for Easter Sunday through Springtime . . . and yours at budget-happy prices!



JOE PALOOKA



BRINGING UP FATHER



HOUSEHOLD TRACTOR

