

**OXODOODLE PRIZE WINNERS**

- 1st. PRIZE \$1,000.00** Jackie McCarrill 154 Windsor St. Halifax, N.S.
- 2nd. PRIZE \$250.00** Mr. W. Burns Morlich Road Highland Creek Ont.
- 3rd. PRIZE \$100.00** Miss M. Tansson 22 Rossy Ave. Windsor, Man.
- CHILDREN'S 1st. PRIZE \$50.00** Pierre Chastabois 5207 St. Onorio Montreal, Que.
- CHILDREN'S 2nd. PRIZE \$25.00** Robert Egan Carleton, Sask.
- CHILDREN'S 3rd. PRIZE \$10.00** Sandra Curtis 83 Upper Prince St. Charlottetown, P.E.I.

Congratulations to the winners above and to the other 633 winners in Oxo's Oxodoodle Contest. Other winners are being informed by mail and of course prize money for all awards have gone forward.



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**County Club By Holloway Horn**

**CHAPTER VI CONCEALING SOMETHING**

Shortly after Dollimore had returned to his office his telephone bell rang.

"Hello!"

"Mr. Dollimore?"

"Yes."

"This is Silas Rolliter. I'm so sorry I missed you this morning. Won't you come along and lunch with me?"

"Sorry I can't. What time will you be in this afternoon?"

"The whole of the afternoon—from two o'clock on, I shall be delighted to see you."

"Thank you. I'll drop in about a quarter past." And with that Dollimore rang off.

"A cool customer!" he commented to the Sergeant. "He wanted me to lunch with him!"

The peroxide one received them haughtily and ushered them into Rolliter's office. The solicitor greeted Dollimore in a very friendly manner—almost indeed, as if they were old friends.

"This is my colleague Detective-Sergeant Murrayfield." Dollimore said sharply. "There are one or two points I should like to clear up, Mr. Rolliter. In the first place there is the question of the will." Rolliter waited, that curiously intent eye on Dollimore.

"You are positive that the will you drew up was destroyed?"

"I am not positive. It is, however, not at her bankers. I have this morning ascertained that—and it is not among her possessions. I shall, of course, make all the usual inquiries. But may I ask what the will has to do with the murder?"

"That's what I want to find out. The whole question of motive is bound up in the will. Is it not possible that the murderer took it with the jewels? It might, for example, have been in her jewel case."

"I imagine it is possible but exceedingly unlikely. What conceivable good could such a document be to the murderer?" The solicitor spoke calmly, indeed, almost casually.

"It depends entirely on who committed the murder," Dollimore said.

"If you can produce the will or any will—as the solicitor of the estate I shall be extremely grateful to you. Personally, in view of the deceased's definite statement to me, I am satisfied that it is destroyed, and if I am instructed to apply for Letters of Administration shall proceed on that assumption and treat the estate as intestate. Nor, I fancy, would any reputable solicitor question my action. What exactly are you getting at, Inspector?" For the first time a note of resentment had crept into Rolliter's manner.

"In the absence of the will the son will inherit?"

"Of course, you have been into the matter with me before, May I with respect, remind you that I am a busy man and my time has a certain value."

"I know that," said Dollimore evenly. "You might give me Mr. Lewin's address in Paris, by the way."

"He is on his way to London. He phoned me this morning."

"Where? Here?"

"Yes. My secretary took the message. He stated definitely that he was crossing today."

"Might I have his old address?"

"He has had several. I'm afraid he is not particularly regular in his habits and that—not to beat about the bush—he's a most undesirable man in every way. For that reason

alone, I should welcome any will."

"What was the last address to which you sent his allowance?" Dollimore persisted.

"Number—just a moment," Rolliter consulted a small book. "Here we are," he went on, "Cafe des Rosiers, Rue Blanche, Paris."

"Thank you," Dollimore said, and he made a note of the address. "You paid him by cheque, I suppose?"

"No. He had no bank account, in spite of the fact that I repeatedly urged him to start one. I used to send the money mainly in sterling in a registered packet."

"Did he send you a formal receipt?"

"Not often. But if by any chance the letter had not reached him one could rely on his making a song and dance about it. So far as I know, it always did reach him."

"The whole thing was rather informal, surely?"

"I carried out my client's instructions to her complete satisfaction," said the solicitor stiffly.

"Nevertheless, it was informal?"

"If you call it so; it is not for me to question it."

"When shall I be able to see him?"

"That is a matter that must rest between you and Mr. Lewin. He is a most erratic individual. All that I know is that he is at the moment, according to his own statement, on the way to London. But surely if there is one person who could not be the man you want, it is Mr. Lewin?"

"Oh?"

"We know that he was in Paris an hour or so after the murder. Even in these days of aeroplanes it is hardly possible—"

"I never said that I wanted him," Dollimore said easily. "But I should like a chat with him."

"I will do my best to arrange it. But if he decides to get drunk in Dover or at Victoria, goodness only knows when I shall see him. Until I do see him there is nothing that I can do."

"You phoned him on Saturday evening, I believe you said?"

"Yes."

"You might give me that phone number."

"I remember you asked me for it before. Unhappily I cannot find it. He had written on the newspaper of some hotel and I tried the telephone number on it at a venture and managed to get him. But what became of the letter, I cannot say. Still, in all probability, you will be able to see the man himself before the day is out. I imagine that he will come straight to me and I will certainly acquaint you of his arrival and let you know where you can find him."

(To be continued)

**GLEANINGS FROM SOUTH MELVILLE**

Mr. Mac Dixon was a recent visitor to Millville.

Mrs. George Villet spent a pleasant week-end with her sister, Mrs. Basler in Summerside.

Clifford Gorman, first year student at S. D. U. spent the holidays at his home here.

Mrs. Alphonse Malone of Kinkora is visiting here the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Emmet McQuaid.

The many friends of Mrs. Peter Toole will regret to learn that she is a patient in the Charlottetown Hospital.

Messrs. George and Willie Monaghan left for the mainland where they will be employed for the winter months.

Among those spending Christmas in South Melville were Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Frizzel of Cornwall also Mr. and Mrs. Harold Donahue of the same place.

Miss Sadie Gorman teacher at Longcreek spent Christmas at her home here.

Among the visitors to the City prior to New Year's were Mr. and Mrs. Emmet Gorman, Messrs. Peter and Ellison Toole.

Mr. and Mrs. William Gillespie of Appin Road spent Christmas here guests of Mr. and Mrs. Homer Provencher.

Miss Elvira Villet of Charlottetown spent Christmas with her parents in South Melville.

Miss Marie Toole spent the Christmas holiday at her home in South Melville.

Miss Marion J. Flood of Montreal who had spent the holidays with her parents in South Melville left on return Tuesday morning. Mr. Lorne Noonan of Albany was a recent visitor to South Melville.

The many friends of Mr. Emmet McQuaid are sorry to learn that while working in the woods he suffered injuries when engaged in felling a tree, necessitating medical attention.

Joseph Flood recently discharged from the Charlottetown Hospital was the guest of his sister Mrs. Harold Donahue, Cornwall, for several days before returning to his home here. His many friends are pleased at his recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Trainor have returned home after spending an enjoyable vacation with relatives and friends in Boston, New York and other American cities.

The Christmas concert held in South Melville School on Dec. 20th was a decided success under the directorship of their teacher, Miss Emma Egan. The pupils presented a fine program to a large, appreciative audience and a nice sum of money was realized.

On Dec. 6th, a house warming

took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Provencher who have just lately become residents of this district. A large crowd of neighbors and friends from other parts were assembled and in the midst of a gay social evening Mr. George Villet, acted as chairman and called upon Mrs. Emmet McQuaid to read an address of welcome to Mr. and Mrs. Provencher and family, assuring them of the good wishes

of all present, as well as expressing the hope that their stay amongst us would be permanent. At the conclusion Mrs. Harry Dunford made a presentation of a purse of money as a token of good will and esteem. Mr. Provencher made a suitable reply thanking all present and Mrs. Provencher also voiced her appreciation assuring each and every one of being welcome to visit them at anytime in the future. Dancing was

the main feature of entertainment excellent music being provided by Messrs. Francis Doyle and Charlie McKinnon of North River also Pat Flood of Maplewood. A delicious lunch was served by the ladies and in the wee small hours all departed taking with them memories of the most pleasant evening spent in a long time.

Previous to their departure from

South Melville, the friends and neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. William MacFarlane assembled at their home to say farewell. The meeting was called to order by Mr. Peter Toole and after a few short words of explanation a nicely worded address was read by Mrs. Windsor Bell conveying the regrets of all present that circumstances had arisen compelling this worthy couple to retire and leave the community.

A presentation of money was made by Mr. John H. Trainor. Mr. MacFarlane in a suitable reply firmly stated that no one regretted the move as much as he did and thanking all his good neighbors, assured them that South Melville, as his old home, would always hold first place in his affections. Mrs. MacFarlane in a gracious speech also expressed her thanks assuring them that she too, was sorry to be leaving

but hoped the good relations would not be altogether severed at their future home in Hampton is not far distant. A nice program of singing under the leadership of Mr. Chester Shaw accompanied by Mrs. Emmet Gorman helped to pass away a few social hours. A beautiful lunch was served and the singing of God be with You Till We Meet Again and the National Anthem brought the evening to a close.



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