

PRINCE EDWARD

TWO MORE DAYS
TODAY AT 3.15, 7 AND 8.45

RUDOLPH VALENTINO

with **the Sheik**



with **VILMA BANKY**
UNITED ARTISTS PICTURE

Romance—under the jade moonlight, the pale blue dawn, the pitiless glare of the moon, the flaming sunset, and the lancing fury of the storm bringing two beats to your pulse where one beat before.

REVIEW

CHARLESTON ORCHESTRA

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There is Simply No Comparison When It Comes to Chewing Tobacco Because

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BOWLING

Last night on the League of the Cross Alleys, the first game of the 1926 championship play-off between the Anchors and Alerts was played. The Anchors winning out by a large majority of 451 pins. Patrick McMahon of the Anchors rolled the highest single and highest total of 744.

Following are the line-ups and scores:

Anchors:			
J. Webster	116	192	221
B. Poole	194	214	169
W. Halpenay	180	188	273
T. Howatt	126	107	140
P. McMahon	288	251	205
Total	904	952	1008
Alerts:			
F. Trantly	125	109	163
V. Coyle	140	243	163
W. McDonald	149	176	170
E. Doucette	143	199	117
S. DesRoches	195	168	153
Total	752	899	766
Grand Total—2413.			

B. Infron
W. Perry
Total
No. Names
E. Robin
C. Praught
W. Power
J. Blawie
L. Blanchard
Total

L. O. C. Basketball

In the final game of the first section for the championship of the League of the Cross Basketball, the No-Names defeated the Spartans in a very close game by a score of 33 to 21.

Following are the scores and line-ups:

Spartans:		
C. Ryan	12
F. Rush	10
R. Jarley	15
No-Names:		
F. Trantly	12
V. Coyle	10
W. McDonald	10
E. Doucette	10
S. DesRoches	10
Total	50



Protect your Foxes with "Peerless Brand" Fox Netting. "Dead Flat" galvanized before and after woven. Specially made for us. We have sold this Netting for the past twenty-five years to the largest P.E.I. Ranchers, and are the largest Dealers in America. Write for Prices.

THE ROGERS HARDWARE CO. LTD.
CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.I.

Railway Employee Receives Presentation

Mr. James L. Mullen, City, who has been in the Railway employment for over a quarter of a century, retired yesterday on the 31st of November. Before his departure was waited on by his fellow employees and received the address below accompanied by a beautiful set of pipes.

Mr. Mullen although taken completely by surprise made a fitting reply.

Following is the address:

Mr. James L. Mullen,
Boilermaker's Helper,
Charlottetown,
Dear Sir:

On the eve of your retirement from active duties of Railway life, we your fellow employees beg to express our appreciation of your courtesy and gentlemanly conduct, and to offer our sincere wishes that you may long be spared to enjoy the calm and glory of the twilight after your strenuous duties of over a quarter of a century.

It was with feelings of the most profound regret that we learned some time ago that you had made application for retirement on the 31st of November, and we feel we can not let this occasion pass, without trying to impress upon you the genuine sorrow we experience at your departure. By your constant devotion to duty and to the principles of truth and justice—principles which stand the foundation of human society—you have won the affection and confidence of all your associates, and you leave the service without an enemy. It is not necessary to recount the many ways in which we shall miss you. It is sufficient to say that your name will ever remain unblemished upon our hearts as a sparkling gem in the golden crown of memory.

We ask you to accept this little gift as a remembrance of us, accompanied as it is by the best wishes for your future.

Signed on behalf of the Mechanical Department,
Charlottetown,
Nov. 30th, 1926.

St. Andrew's Night

(Continued from page 3)

American: "I come from the greatest country in the world."
Scotsman: "Mon, but you've lost your accent."

Scotland has been singularly fortunate in having her history, her traditions, her beauty and her national characteristics depicted in song and story by such past masters as Scott, Burns, Tannahill, Ramsay and a host of others. Why, you cannot hear or read any of their songs or poems without realizing the fact that the very atmosphere of Scotland fills them, and also sensing the tremendous hold Scotland has had on these writers and how very dear she was to them.

In an article I read recently, reference was made to what is described as the "Huge Scottish Joke." It is a generally accepted fact that all jokes about Scotsmen have as the main point some reference to a so-called characteristic of that nation. I say so-called advisedly as in view of the wonderful hospitality you receive at the hands of the Scots and their well-known loyalty to their friends as displayed in countless ways, I do not consider that the prevalent idea is by any means a correct one. I may say, however, that no one enjoys a good story of this nature as the Scots more than the Scotsman.

Some unkind critics may say that the reason for this is that it is a grand advertisement for Scotland and the Scots, and best of all costs absolutely nothing. I heard the other day a couple of good stories that you might care to hear.

A Scotswoman and a Hebrew were playing a game of golf. At the end of the seventeenth hole they had each taken exactly 100 strokes. Playing the 18th hole the Hebrew took a paralytic stroke, and the Scotswoman insisted that the stroke be counted.

A friend invited a Scotsman to visit him for a month. The invitation was accepted and the Scot arrived at his friend's house wearing a new shirt and a £ note. During his stay he did not change either of them.

Gentlemen, in replying to a toast of "The Land of the Heather," it would not be fitting not to make some reference to Scotland as she is today. I am sorry to say she is passing through a somewhat parlous time.

It is well known that in the past twenty years there has been a tremendous emigration of native sons from around Glasgow, and the big manufacturing districts bordering the Clyde. The response of the Scots to the call to arms in the war was wonderful. The flower of the young generation nobly fighting and often falling in the defence of their native land.

To take the place of those who had left, and particularly of those who had fought and died for their country, there was a big influx of what I might term aliens. Amongst these there was quite a sprinkling of the disciples of "Sovietism." These disciples have been very assiduously preaching the doctrines of anarchy and have for the time being turned all this area into a hot-bed of unrest.

This condition coupled with the unsettled state following the Great War, does not depict the Scotland we all love to think and dream of. But I for one have a steadfast faith in the true sons of Scotland, who with all their wealth of tradition and their glorious history and the love of their native land in the very fibres of their being, will perhaps slowly but none the less surely rid their country of this Scottish fish wall, conquer these untimely influences in their midst, and once more restore Auld Scotia to that state of peace, happiness and contentment which is hers by right and make her again the country that we as Scotsmen either by birth or affiliation, are proud to honor.

Great enthusiasm was evinced when Chief McFadyen rendered in Gaelic "Wansome Mary."

Our City

When the Vice chairman called for this toast the company led by Sergt. Major Jackson sang the following composed by Mr. J. K. MacKenzie:

Gaelic's a Sang, our chieftain cried—
Let nae fause loon our town deride;
Let Provost Miller be yr guide
An' toast the Town of Charlottetown.
Let Scots an' English agree—
Scots an' English, Scots an' Irish—
Let Scots an' Irish agree—
Tae praise the Town o' Charlottetown.
Acadina an' Scots agree
Tae spend the night in mirth an' glee
An' cheerfu' sing along wi' me:
Nae town is like Auld Charlottetown.
His Worship Mayor Miller responded to the toast in the following eloquent terms.

This has been to me a most pleasant, enjoyable and very profitable evening. I have listened with a great deal of pleasure to the excellent address of the President followed by that of His Honor the Governor, and also by Hon. Mr. McPhee in his grand address and by Hon. Dr. McMillan in his not less grand speech.

It is well for us to revert at times to the heroic deeds of our ancestors and draw therefrom an inspiration which leads us forward.

Much has been said tonight of Scotland and her sons, but to my mind if Scotland had done nothing else than give to the world that great poet Robert Burns, she would be worthy of a high place in the history of the world. Look what you may see in Scotland's past and her honored positions, and not only reflecting credit upon their ancestors but also upon themselves.

We have heard much of the canny Scot and the Hon. Dr. McMillan told us of their diplomacy. I think they have used a great deal of the officers of the Caledonian Club and Mr. President I take great

TO-NIGHT

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FEATURES
PRIZES

Baseball Contest
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Night

ADMISSION 10c

pleasure as an old friend, to congratulate you on being elevated to the proud position you now occupy. I am not surprised that you have been appointed to such a position because those who know you best can judge you best.

The history of the Caledonian Club in Charlottetown has been a splendid one. Its charity is well known and not only has it spent every cent collected from dues and other means, among the deserving of the city but it has visited the homes of the poor with friendly advice and counsel. It has also been a great asset to the city by furnishing us with entertainment of an exceedingly high and educative order.

Your President when speaking of the activities of the Club in the matter of athletics and the notable characteristics of his race did not mention himself. He has been a his time one of the best athletes. E. J. produced and not only did he win laurels at home but had gone to other provinces and gained further honors.

Hon. Dr. McMillan spoke very kindly and fittingly of the heritage which is ours in this Dominion and while you may boast of being descendants of Scotch people I may say I was born in New Scotland of a loyalist family of Scotch and English extraction.

While we love to muse and reflect on the deeds of our forefathers I agree with Dr. McMillan when he says we have every thing in Canada to be wished for.

There is no occasion for the exhortation of our people from this wonderful country of ours. There is work or them to do here in Canada which has a right for their labors. In agricultural wealth this country is unsurpassed. The resources of Canada are immense and the possibilities for future generations are such as have not yet been dreamed of.

To my mind the reason why we see so many of our citizens because they are wanting in that patriotism which welled forth from the addresses of Hon. Dr. McMillan and Hon. Mr. McPhee. The text books of our schools are lacking in this regard. They should breathe the spirit of national patriotism. This is one of the things which the government and our School Boards should look into.

I would be remiss if I did not thank you for the hearty response to the toast to the City of Charlottetown. I need not say anything in his favor as Charlottetown is so eloquent in herself as to need no praise at my hands.

We have had during the past year the good fortune of entertaining a large number of visitors. We had the teachers, some three hundred in number and am glad to say that they left us with the feeling that Charlottetown is one of the most beautiful cities they had visited and the Province is incomparable in the Dominion of Canada.

It is a great advertisement for P. E. I. when we realize that those three hundred teachers represent an audience of 20,000 trainees of the youth of Canada.

We had also the Grand Lodge of the I. O. O. F. eight hundred in all. They, too, left charmed with the city and province. We also had a meeting of the Medical Association and the largest number of tourists last year that ever visited our shores, and from no quarter have I heard a hard word about the island or city.

There are lots of things we would like to have, and there are lots of things we would like to do but you know we must live within a certain financial circle. Our revenue is circumscribed. One thing we have and that is a most splendid people, who are willing to do anything, to serve and to forward the interests of Charlottetown in every way in their power.

We hear about the meanness of the Scots. But are they not the most hospitable people under the broad canopy of Heaven. Here in Charlottetown we owe much to the Scotsmen. At this banquet last year Premier Stewart made the announcement that the C. N. R. had granted \$250,000 in payment of taxes for municipal and other purposes and that for the fact that

money has been received we must thank a Scotchman.

We have in this city a very efficient police force but they are suffering for the want of many conveniences. When the means are available those things will be supplied and their efficiency greatly increased.

Next year we look forward to welcome not only hundreds but thousands of tourists and this will help to make this place more prosperous and happy.

The Ladies'

The closing toast was "The Lassies," after which Sergt. Major Jackson sang appropriately enough "Room in the Gloomin'" the company joining in the chorus.

Mr. George Tweedy replied on behalf of the Lassies in the following witty speech which was much appreciated.

On behalf of the Ladies, I wish to thank you for the toast that has just been proposed and drunk in so gallant a manner.

I also wish to thank you for the high honour that you have conferred upon me, in asking me to respond to this toast, for of all the toasts that have been drunk so heartily this evening, that to the Ladies is the most outstanding. We may boast of our armies, and of our navies, of our parliaments and of our representatives, but our Room in the Gloomin' is the toast of the Genuines, for we all must admit that "the hand that rocks the cradle is the hand that rules the world."

When it was suggested to me that I reply to this toast, my first thought was to refuse because of my unfitness and unworthiness. Then again, I thought that it might "leak out" that I refused to respond to the toast to the Ladies. Were this the case, it would be better for me that a mill-stone were hung to my neck. So here I am fully aware of the greatness of my subject, and also fully aware of my inability to deal with it.

Were I speaking to gentlemen ignorant of the subject, or were I speaking on a subject less important, it would be a great deal easier to do so. But no matter what may be said, it will appear a feeble effort, because of the greatness of my subject.

Every year, however, it becomes more easy to respond to this toast. Long years ago, a person responding to this toast, in some countries, at least, would have nothing to say, excepting that the ladies were not men except with veiled faces. Latterly, they were admitted to be of use as mere play toys for men, but always looked upon as their inferiors. It was about this age that the poet wrote:

"Woman is the lesser man,
And all her being matched with mine,
"Is as the moonlight unto sunlight."
"Or water unto wine."

I am sure when Tennyson wrote those lines, that it was not after a St. Andrew's dinner. I can picture him sitting in a dark, dreary, cold office, alone, in a melancholy mood, penning that verse. Under no other circumstances could it have been written.

It was not until the twentieth century that the ladies came into their kingdom, and today their place is second to none. Mentally, morally, physically and spiritually the ladies are shining examples of all that is noblest and best. One of your own poets, Sir Walter Scott, has expressed this very nicely:

"O woman, in thy hour of ease
Uncertain, coy and hard to please,
"When water and anguish ring the brow,
"A ministering angel thou."
Today in this very Province we have lady doctors, lawyers, missionaries. In fact, ladies capably occupying all the offices which heretofore it was thought could only be filled by men. The franchise has been extended to them, until if a man happens to be a young lady who has a plot of land, he, too, as well as the lady has a vote on it!

"For though they almost blush to reign
Though loves own flowers weave the chain,
Disguise the bondage as we will
"The woman, woman rules us still."

The Mothers of Salem, the Spartan Mothers, and the Mothers of the British Empire, as exemplified in the great war, are a triad that shall ever adorn the pages of history.

In conclusion, let me quote a poem written by Ella Wheeler Wilcox:

"What does our country need?
Not armies standing
With sabres gleaming ready for the fight;
Not increasing navies, skillful and cannon raring,
To bid the waters with an iron might;
Not haughty men with glittering purses trying
To purchase souls, and keep the power of place;
Not jewelled dolls with one another vying
For palms of beauty, elegance and grace!
"But we want women, strong of soul yet lowly,
With that rare meekness, born of gentleness;
Women, whose lives are pure and clean and holy,
The women whom all little children bless.
Brave, earnest women, helpful to each other,
With honest scorn for all things low and mean;
Women who hold the names of wife and mother
Far nobler than the title of a queen."
"Oh! these are they who mould the men of story,
These mothers, oft-times shorn of grace and youth,
Who, worn and weary, ask no greater glory

STRAND

TODAY AT 3.15, 7 AND 8.45
MATINEE—26c, 16c.
NIGHT—37c, 26c, 16c.

A GRIPPING MYSTERY PICTURE



with
**JETTA GOUDAL
ROBERT AMES
HENRY B. WALTHALL
and CLIVE BROOK**

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From the play by
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A Romantic Melodramatic Mystery Picture of the Secret Service—A Tremendous Photoplay of Human Passions and of a Gigantic Game of Hearts and Nations with a Background of War—An Absorbing Drama of Destiny, Vibrant with Thrills and Appeal.

FOX NEWS—TOPICS OF THE DAY

Than making some young soul the home of truth; Who see in hearts all fallow for the sowing The seeds of virtue and of scorn for sin. And, patient, watch the beautiful harvest growing And weed out tares which crafty hands cast in;

Women, who do not hold the gift of beauty As some rare treasure to be bought and sold, But guard it as a precious aid to duty— The outer framing of the inner gold. Women who, low above their grades bending, Let flattery's voice go by, and give no heed, While their pure prayers like incense are ascending THESE are our country's pride, our country's need.

I thank you, Final The proceedings concluded with time honoured "Auld Lang Syne." An' ye'll gang hame tae your guid wife An' I'll gang hame tae mine. An' we'll meet again someither night For the days o' auld lang syne.

The menu was as follows:

BIADH
"Contented wi' mither's cantle wi' mair"
Fancy Grapefruit
Home-made Chow
Queen Olives
Chilled Celery

SOUP
"See the smokin' bowl before us"
Cockle Leekie

FISH
"Bonny fish an' halesome farin"
Boiled Cutlets of Gaspé Salmon
Lobster Sauce
Duchesse Potatoes

ENTREE
"Pleasures are like popples spread"
Apricots a la Conde

ROAST
"The wale o' food"
Roasted Stuffed Chicken
Giblet Sauce
Sugar-cured Ham
Cinnamon Aian B. Cosh will address

THE HAGGIS
"Great chieftain o' the puddin' race"
Oatcake

VEGETABLES
"Fill the wame an' keep us lovin'"
Creamed Potatoes
Green Peas

SALAD
"Thou'll get thy fairin"
Waldorf Salad

SWEETS
"Ta raie Mackay whateffer"
Plum Pudding

Hard and Maple Sauce

DESSERT
"An' neo we'll get along het send"
Ice Cream
Scottish Cake
Cheese
Fruit
"Just a wee dooch an' dorius"
Coffee

The Caledonian Club of Prince Edward Island

Chief
John G. McFadyen

President
D. J. Macdonald

Vice-Presidents
John Anderson
Aben Maclean

Treasurer
John McPhee

Financial Secretary
A. B. Brown

Recording Secretary
T. M. McMillan

Corresponding Secretary
Daniel Stewart

Official Club Pipers
Capt. A. Macdougall
John K. Mackenzie
Dinner Committee
Thos. F. White, Chairman
J. R. Baryden, C. F. Macdonald,
J. R. Burnett, John K. Mackenzie, John Anderson A.B. Brown, S. A. McDonald
Thomas M. McMillan, Secretary

THE MARKETS

MONTREAL, Que., Nov. 30.—Owing to the fact that the majority of foreign bids were below local exporters' view the export trade in Canadian grain on the Montreal market today was again at a low ebb. The domestic trade in coarse grains was also dull and prices were easier. No. 2 C.W. were reduced two cents per bushel to 71 cents and No. 3 C.W. were off 12 cent at 67 per bushel. Extreme dullness also marked the spring trade but prices were firm. A fair amount of business was transacted in all lines of millfeed and prices maintained a firm tendency. The market for standard grades of rolled oats was quiet but firm. The butter market was moderately active and values were steady. No. 1 pasteurized was quoted at 27 cents per pound. The receipts were 243 packages. The undertone to the cheese market, continued firm and the volume of business was fair. Western grades were quoted at 17 1/2 cents to 18 cents per pound and eastern at 17 1/2 cents per pound. The receipts were 2,218 boxes. The demand for eggs was fair and prices for fresh and storage grades ruled steady. The receipts were 1,014 cases. Prices for beans were well maintained under a fair enquiry. Carlots of choice white beans picked were quoted at \$3.00 per bushel and broken lots at \$3.00 per bushel.

OTTAWA, Ont., Nov. 30.—(Eggs)—Canadian egg prices are firm and unchanged.

TORONTO—Dealers are paying for ungraded eggs delivered, extras 60, firsts 50, seconds 33. Prices to retailers of fresh are extra 70 to 75, firsts 58 to 60, seconds to 39. Storage extras 46, firsts 43, seconds 38. Poultry—Dealers are paying country shippers for live poultry, roasters 17 to 25, fowl 11 to 12, roosters 12 to 14, ducklings 15 to 20, geese 14, turkeys 24 to 32.

MONTREAL—Dealers are paying for ungraded eggs, delivered, extras 57 to 62, firsts 43 to 44, seconds 33 to 37. Prices to retailers of fresh are extra 65 to 67, firsts 54 to 62, seconds 40. Storage extras 45 to 46, firsts 41 to 42, seconds 35 to 38.

WINNIPEG—Dealers are paying for ungraded eggs, delivered, extras 57 to 62, firsts 43 to 44, seconds 33 to 37. Prices to retailers of fresh are extra 65 to 67, firsts 54 to 62, seconds 40. Storage extras 45 to 46, firsts 41 to 42, seconds 35 to 38.

SASKATCHEWAN—Dealers are quoting country shippers extras 55, firsts 46 to 50, seconds 33 to 37. Prices to retailers of fresh are extra 60, firsts 55, seconds 40. Storage extras 43, firsts 40, seconds 34, firsts 39, to 11 lbs 32 cents, extra 9 lbs 29 cents, old toms 25 cents, extra under 5 lbs 4 to 5 lbs 25 cents, under 5 lbs 23 cents, over 6 lbs 25 cents, 5 to 6 lbs 24 to 4 to 5 lbs 20 cents, under 4 lbs 20 cents, ducks 17, geese 15, roosters 12 cents.

EDMONTON—Storage eggs are selling to retailers at extra 55, firsts 47, seconds 35. Poultry—Dealers are paying for live poultry, roasters 14, fowl 10, geese 14, turkeys 22.

VANCOUVER—Dealers are paying for ungraded eggs, delivered, extras 48, firsts 43 to 45, pullets extra 36 to 38. Prices to retailers of fresh are: extras 55, firsts 48, seconds 38.

ST. JOHN—Country dealers are selling extras 61, firsts 53, seconds 35. Prices of fresh to retailers are extras 68, firsts 46, seconds 40, storage extras 40, firsts 35.

HALIFAX—Local fresh eggs are scarce but dealers are not quoting. Storage are selling at 44 cents per dozen.

CHARLOTTETOWN—Country dealers are selling extras 52, firsts 34, seconds 22.