

WESTERN GUARDIAN

DIACHLORIDE and famous D. T. kill moths and all crawling pests—4-20-21.

OKTO CLUB TAG DAY in aid of Prince County Hospital, Easter Saturday, April 20. 4-5-12-19-31

I SHALL BE ABSENT from my office from Thursday night, April 18th to April 20th. G. J. Gallant, M. D., Kinkora. 4-18-20-21.

SCREENED COAL — Another car of extra quality Screened Coal shipped and will be unloading any day now. Right price off car. F. J. McInnis, Borden. 4-18-21.

CAMEO — KENSINGTON, Saturday, 6.45 and 9. See Richard Arden as amnesia victim in "Identity Unknown" with Charley Walker. Also Serial. 4-20-11.

AUCTION

Having sold my farm I will sell by Auction on

MONDAY, APRIL 22nd.

BEGINNING AT 1 P. M.

IMPLEMENTS — Haymower, bay rake, potato cultivator with hillers, farm engine, sectional seeder, smoothing harrow, 3 sections gang plow, walking plow, farm wagon (double) potato planter, scales and all harness and small articles now on premises.

FURNITURE — All living room, dining room, bedroom and kitchen furniture and cooking utensils. Large quantity articles not listed. TERMS—CASH. If day is unfit sale on first fine day. (Signed) MRS. COLIN CAMPBELL, HUGH F. MORRISON, Auctioneer. 4-15-21

LARGE CLEARING AUCTION SALE AT CAPE TRAVERSE

I have been instructed by Louis Mattart to sell by Auction on his premises on

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 23rd

BEGINNING AT 12 NOON

All Stock, remainder of Crop. Implements and furniture including 3 extra good work horses, 5 milch cows, 5 young cattle all (Shorthorn grade), 185 hens, Binder, hay mow, side delivery rake, dump rake, 10 ft. hay loader, manure spreader, Disc drill, potato planter with 2 row cultivator, 2 row harrow, 2 row cultivator, riding horse hoe complete with 20 inch Disc lever harrow, smoothing harrow, farm wagon, wood sled, bob sled, box sled, driving sled, grain crusher, turnip slicer, 2 row turnip sower, 1 cultivator, gang plow, walking plow, roller (10 ft.) clay scoop, cream separator, cream cans and pails, grain separator, road wagon, coal choker brooder (Beatty) a quantity hay grain and straw. Blacksmith tools, all kinds harness, both double and single found on a well equipped household, also all small articles now on premises.

FURNITURE — Dining room furniture, bedroom furniture, extension couch, cupboards, commodes, tables, chairs, churn, lawnmower, stable lamp, fire basket and screen, roll top desk and a quantity of dishes and cooking utensils, also a number cedar posts, staves, lumber and hundreds of articles enumerated. TERMS—CASH. If day unfit Sale on next day. HUGH F. MORRISON, Auctioneer. 4-6-13-21.

NO MORE GOOD-BYES

By Margaret Malr

CHAPTER XV

Travelling on board ship, and a tropee at that was certain a new experience. The martins definitely over, Susan had felt her spirits rising. True there had been one dreadful moment when, with the ship sliding away from the dock and her father's pathetic waving figure relentlessly receding into the haze of distance, Susan's eyes had misted and she had felt the world disintegrating around her. But this, mercifully, was a mood that had passed. Now she felt thankfully, some of her old zest returning to her. So much was for romance and adventure was happening, it was stupid to blind your eyes to its excitement and your novelty.

The voyage now was nearly at an end. Susan felt excitement throbbing in her veins at the thought of her first glimpse of Gibraltar. The sea narrowed between Africa and the coast of Spain. Everywhere blue lines of mountains blotted out the horizon. Suddenly the great Rock of Gibraltar appeared, towering over the Spanish hills, grey and steep and formidable, jutting in a gigantic ridge against the sky. The ship passed slowly between the two moles and made her way towards the quay. Susan stood very still on the deck staring, absorbed, towards the black mass of people who had assembled to meet them. As they drew nearer the great Rock towered even higher, blotting out the sky. But Susan had no eyes now for anything but the little crowd on the quay. She wondered at what moment she would first catch sight of anything but the little crowd.

He was standing a little apart from the rest, his tall military figure, handsome well-remembered face. Almost immediately she saw him. He was standing a little apart from the rest, his tall military figure, handsome well-remembered face. Almost immediately she saw him. He was standing a little apart from the rest, his tall military figure, handsome well-remembered face. Almost immediately she saw him.

"Your car?" "Yes, An old Austin. I bought it second-hand from a chap who was going home." He climbed into the driving-seat and Susan settled herself beside him. "Well," said Martin, "how are you?" He glanced at Susan critically for a moment, put his hand out and gave her fingers a slight squeeze, before fumbling in his pocket for a cigarette-case. "Have a cigarette?"

"No, thanks. Not now." "Oh, all right again?" "Oh, yes, Martin, not too bad on the whole. But I couldn't come out before. I was sorry about it." "Getting on better now. But she was very small and delicate. I think she nearly died. I was very worried about her hospital confinement." "You must have been!" Martin leaned back in his seat. He began pointing out to her various buildings in the district: the hotel and the hospital and the barracks. There were pine trees along the road and everywhere the dark fleshy leaves of the cactus. It all felt to Susan very strange. Martin seemed strange too. After these months of separation and now meeting again in these new surroundings she was conscious of a certain air of reserve which made their relationship seem strained and unnatural. Soon, probably, it would wear off.

AT THE DERINGS

They made their way across an open stretch of ground towards the Point. "This is the best end of the Rock on the whole," Martin explained. "You get marvelous views across the Mediterranean to Africa. I think you'll like it out here. The Derings are very sportingly going to put us up until we get settled." "The Derings," Susan repeated. "It's kind of them." "So soon I shall meet the renowned Fenella and Roy are both out." He led the way into the house. "Come along and I'll show you our quarters." Susan followed Martin through the long narrow hall and up the staircase. The view from the upper windows was certainly magnificent. "Why," said Susan laughing, "it even beats the forest." Too impressed to say much, she stood for a few minutes staring out across the Mediterranean towards the blue mountains of the African coast.

Martin came and stood beside her. After a few seconds she turned suddenly and put her arms round his neck. "Martin, darling, I've missed you so much." He took her in his arms and kissed her mouth. The physical contact made things a little easier but somehow, even now, there was constraint between them and a sense of uneasiness. Martin, she thought, had changed. Some of his shyness had gone and the well-out outlines of his face had blurred and thickened. His skin was redder than it used to be, the whites of his eyes had lost their clearness, and his breath smelt slightly of whisky.

She felt a little disconcerting to find that anybody could alter so much in so short a time. She wondered whether she too, was changing. "Martin," she smiled at him pleadingly, "what do you think of me? Am I looking all right now?" His eyes shifted slightly, avoiding meeting hers. "Well," he said slowly, "you're looking rather thin. I suppose having a baby has pulled you down. You must hurry up and get back your old form again. I've raved over your looks to people out here. They're expecting to see something quite out of the ordinary. I assure you."

"Oh, Martin, why did you?" She

W. C. T. U. NOTES

MOTTO

The world is one. Nations cannot live apart.

THE FIRST EASTER DAY

There was one who came to the Garden. At the breaking of the day. When the soft wind stirred the lily. And the dewdrop gemmed the spray. She stood by the graveside weeping. She gazed on the darksome space And turned from the Angel-vision To the risen Saviour's face.

There were twain who journeyed at even. And listened with hearts that glowed. To the wondrous talk of the Stranger. They met on the village road. They prayed Him to sojourn with them. And gathered about the board. And knew as the Bread was broken. The Presence of Christ the Lord.

BIBLE READING

John II, 16: Visions

Mary thought she saw a garden-er, of the earth earthy, one who used the common tools of his time, one who delved in the earth for a living. It was in the misty light of the early dawn while blinded by her tears, heartbroken by grief when her heart cried out "They have taken away my Lord," but He turned and said "MARRY," that was enough. The dream vanished and she saw the Lord and said "Master." In a word she acknowledged that she saw Him as Saviour and the life streamed into her vision, dispelling all the gloom. These visions of all could be made War and its aftermath of disruption of all that seemed to make our life—its disorders, distress and destruction gives us pause. What are you answering? Shall we draw to one side saying, "Not so, Lord I cannot be a witness to any of this unclean," or are we accepting the task the Lord has given us to lift up the fallen, to make straight paths for weary feet, to cheer those bereft, thus obeying the Lord's command ARISE AND BUILD.

BEAUTIFICATION OF THE COUNTRY—THE CITY

A generous citizen recently made a most munificent gift to the province, the proceeds of which are to be used for the beautification of the country. This gift was very generous and received by the Government, who expressed the hope that others would follow his example and donate prizes for the greatest improvement in appearance in certain areas, the work in connection with such contests, to be held, as usual, on the school teachers' day. While the Government enter whole-heartedly into this scheme for the beautification of the country (at someone else's expense), they are also conducting another project (likewise at terrible cost to other people) that will improve the appearance of the city. This project is the beautification of the city.

The beautification of the city with its velvet carpet of green rolling up hill and down dale, its white farm houses, neat lawns and flower gardens, its brightly lit streets, its clean and well-kept places. "Every prospect pleases and only man is vile." While you want to see how a man can become, however, (and sometimes woman also), you need to come to Charlottetown, to that centre on Great George Street where behind barred windows, the Government ply their nefarious trade, and send forth conspirators to "make night hideous" for all in the vicinity.

The city could stand quite a little beautification in the way of improved streets and pavements, coats of paint on buildings, etc. Much must be done in this way if the Government would only loosen up a little on a few thousand dollars. However, the greatest improvement of all could be made by simply removing the six-months amendment, and closing the aforementioned centre on Great George Street, and all subsidiary ones that were to have been put out of business when the Vender's shop became so active, but haven't been.

We do not mention the spiritual ugliness of this business, the loss of manhood, loss of control, profanity, vulgarity, etc., that occur. (We leave that to the ministers if the Churches ever come militant enough to strike a blow at this soul-destroying business and are speaking of the physical aspects of the situation, and it must be admitted that the centre on Great George Street has greatly to the ugliness of the City. That is their most notable achievement. Charlottetown is fast becoming a city of sinners, of drunks, and we have our Government to thank for it. —Edith Storms.

NATIONAL W. C. T. U. DEDICATES HEADQUARTERS

Dreams come true for the Canadian Women's Christian Temperance Union with the formal opening of its national headquarters at 11 Prince Arthur Ave. "This is an occasion for which we have waited long, and which has involved months of planning on the part of National President Mrs. John Wickson and her associates," said Rev. Dr. George Little in expressing congratulations.

It is great satisfaction to see a long hoped-for aim accomplished," said Rev. Dr. A. J. Irwin, retired secretary of the Canadian Temperance Federation, who congratulated the women in achieving their long-anticipated goal. Very Rev. Peter Bryce dedicated the building. Gen. David Balfour, representing Mayor Saunders, brought greetings and congratulations. Headquarters will house the business offices of the Canadian White Tidings, the official organ of the Canadian Women's Christian Union, and the Literature Depository. Guests were received by Mrs. Wickson and other national officers including Mrs. James A. Lade, Vancouver; Mrs. W. P. Wallace, 600

lock off her hat, smoothing back her hair from her hot forehead, brushing the curls out with nervous rapid strokes in front of the mirror.

Churchill Has No Comment On New Book "Top Secret"

LONDON, April 19.—(Reuters)—Winston Churchill had no comment to make tonight on critical references to him in Ralph Ingersoll's new book, "Top Secret," which has just been published in the United States.

Mr. Ingersoll, who during the war served as liaison officer with the United States army, is editor of PM, New York morning newspaper. A secretary said tonight that Mr. Churchill has received a copy of "Top Secret" but that he had no comment to make.

The London Daily Sketch said, however, that "a representative of Mr. Churchill," commenting on Mr. Ingersoll's statement in "Top Secret," described as "utter trash" Mr. Ingersoll's allegations that the late President Roosevelt and Mr. Churchill "never forgave each other following disputes on strategy during the final stages of the war in the West."

In his book, the New York publisher asserted that Mr. Roosevelt and Mr. Churchill broke sharply over the strategy of the final drive in Germany and that the President died at a time when there was a coolness between him and the Britishwartime prime minister. Mr. Ingersoll also wrote that at the time when British leaders were demanding all help possible for a drive on Berlin, Mr. Churchill made it plain he wanted to see British troops in the German Capital before the Russians got there.

Gen. Eisenhower and Field Marshal Viscount Montgomery received severe drubbings in the critical analysis of how the defeat of Germany was accomplished. But it is the British General Staff and British policy in General under Mr. Churchill which were the main targets of Mr. Ingersoll's criticism.

Mr. Ingersoll was not a war correspondent. Through the final German campaign in Europe he served as a liaison officer between the staffs of Gen. Omar Bradley, United States commander, "Viscount Montgomery and Gen. Eisenhower. Gen. Bradley's history-making decision not to waste any effort on empty, battered Berlin but to punch straight across Germany for a junction with the Russians at the Elbe brought about the Roosevelt-Churchill clash, Mr. Ingersoll wrote.

Gen. Eisenhower backed Gen. Bradley's plan both emotionally and for sound strategic reasons, the publisher said with approval for it from Washington. Mr. Ingersoll wrote that in a violent and uncollected message to Gen. George C. Marshall, then United States Chief of Staff, Gen. Eisenhower launched into a diatribe against Viscount (then Sir Henry) Montgomery, whom he had several times given Montgomery no chance to ensure victory and that in such a case Montgomery had failed him.

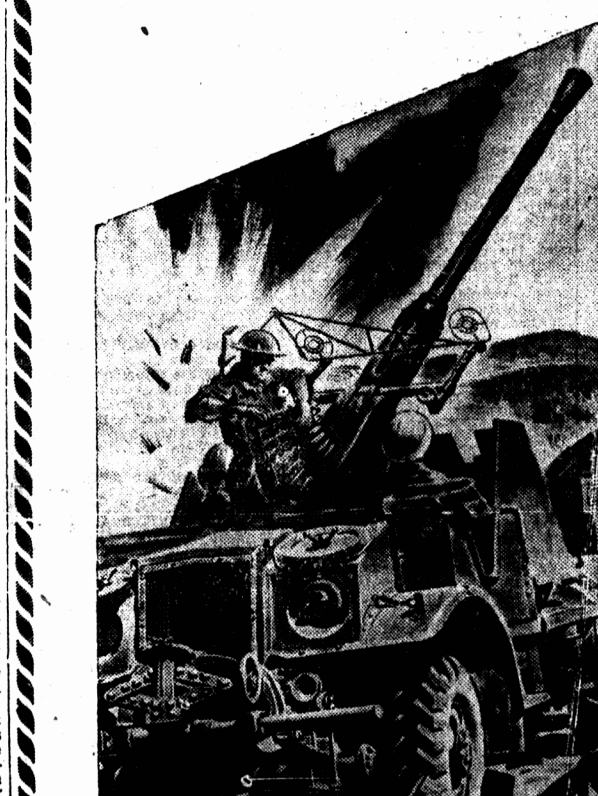
The Supreme Commander did not stick with Montgomery. At long last he vented his feelings about Churchill and attacked Churchill for his direct dealings with Montgomery, his mediocrity and his continued interference outside of channels.

Mr. Ingersoll said that after Washington backed up Gen. Eisenhower's approval of Gen. Bradley's plan, Mr. Churchill sent a personal cable to Roosevelt in which he accused Gen. Bradley of gambling with hundreds of thousands of British lives.

Mr. Ingersoll made important criticism of Gen. Eisenhower was that in August, 1944, a supreme commander not necessarily brilliant but a bold and cerebral man "with at least good horse sense" could have ended the war by Christmas.

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A \$500,000 TARGET
In The Form of a New, MODERN, 100 BED HOSPITAL CAN BE HIT IF WE ALL RAISE OUR SIGHTS
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PRINCE COUNTY HOSPITAL BUILDING FUND PUBLICITY COMMITTEE



Oakes Murder Back In News

(By The Associated Press) NEW YORK, April 17.—A statement from Alfred De Marigny, issued here today, said that his father-in-law Sir Harry Oakes "was not killed by a blunt instrument," but was shot through the head.

"I now assert," said the statement, "with the certainty of statements made to me by persons who examined the body that he did not meet his death in the manner charged by Nassau authorities."

This, he said, would be proved in due course "by time through examination of the body by impartial, competent English and American experts."

De Marigny's statement said he had decided to fight to clear himself of the stigma of the trial and deposition, which he underwent following the death of Sir Harry, Canadian mining magnate, at Nassau, Bahamas, in July, 1943. De Marigny was acquitted following trial on a charge of murder, and subsequently was deported from the Bahamas. He now is in Montreal.

Today's statement was issued by Thomas Yoseloff, president of the publishing firm of Bernard Ackerman, Inc., at a press conference called in connection with the publication of De Marigny's new book "More Devil Than Saint."

CANADIANS ABROAD

Teetotalism here, representing Mayor Saunders, brought greetings and congratulations. Headquarters will house the business offices of the Canadian White Tidings, the official organ of the Canadian Women's Christian Union, and the Literature Depository.

Guests were received by Mrs. Wickson and other national officers including Mrs. James A. Lade, Vancouver; Mrs. W. P. Wallace, 600

lock off her hat, smoothing back her hair from her hot forehead, brushing the curls out with nervous rapid strokes in front of the mirror.

(To Be Continued)

A GUARANTEE THAT REALLY GUARANTEES
Bluebird REGISTERED Diamond Rings THEY'RE PERFECT
H. R. CROCKETT Ltd. Quality Jewellers Summerside