

TO-DAY — PRINCE EDWARD — SAT. SHOWING AT 3:15 - 7 - 9

**THE ANGEL ISN'T WEARING HIS HALO TONITE!**

He's in New Orleans to look up a lowdown woman in high places who knows a lot about love, may know something about a murder!

**GEORGE RAFT - CLAIRE TREVOR**  
**SIGNE HASSO**

**JOHNNY ANGEL**

LOWELL GILMAN  
HOAGY CARNICHAH  
MARGARET WYCHERLY

EXTRA: NEWS - CARTOON - FEATURETTE

CENTRAL GUARDIAN

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

**CRASWELL** for photographs.  
**FOE JEWELLERY REPAIRS** see Crockett's. 1-21-46.  
**COOK'S** for Photographs.

**THE GUARDIAN IN HALIFAX.**—Islanders and others in Halifax desirous of obtaining The Guardian may do so at Walker's White Spot, 11 Saller St.

**POWELL CHARGE.** United Church of Canada Service Sunday, February 17th, 11.00 A. M. Clifton 2.30 P. M. Mount Herbert, 7.00 P. M. Powell Rev. E. R. MacVicar, Minister. 2-15-46.

**WINSLOE PASTORAL CHARGE.** Official Board Meeting on Thursday, 2 P. M. Winsloe South Church. This is an important meeting. Rev. J. R. Skinner, Interim, Chairman. 2-15-46.

**BRADABLANE United Church.** Services February 17th, 2.00 North Granville 11 A. M. Rose Valley 3 P. M. Bradablane 7 P. M. Rev. Dr. MacIntyre will conduct services.

**CENTRAL PARISH.**—Services for Sunday, February 17th, Church of St. James, 11.00 A. M. P. M. S. S. 6.15 P. M. T. W. Goodwill, Minister. 2-15-46.

**NORTH RIVER PASTORATE.**—Sunday, February 17th. Services will be held as follows: Clyde River, Sabbath School 2 P. M. Service 3 P. M. Long Creek: Service 7.30 P. M. You are invited to worship. Rev. A. E. Todd, Minister. 2-15-46.

**HAMPTON UNITED CHURCH.**—Services Sunday, February 17th, Minister, Rev. Peter Jackson, Hampton 11 A. M. Appin Road 3 P. M. Victoria 7.30 P. M. 2-15-46.

**CHURCH NOTICE** for Sunday, February 17th. Bradablane United Church, 11 A. M. at North Granville, 3 P. M. at Rose Valley, 7 P. M. at Bradablane. Rev. Dr. A. D. MacIntyre will conduct the services. 2-15-46.

**NEW GLASGOW AND CAVENTISH.**—Preaching services on Lord's day, February 17th. (D.V.) as follows: New Glasgow at A. M. Caveside at 3 P. M. J. W. Hayter, Minister. 2-15-46.

**THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN CANADA.**—Services on Sunday, February 17th will be as follows: Caledonia 11.00 A. M. Wood Islands 7.30 P. M. Rev. T. A. A. Duke, Minister. 2-15-46.

**CHURCH SERVICE FOR SUNDAY.** February 17th. St. Elizabeth's Church, Springfield, Morning Prayer, 11.00 A. M. St. John's Church, Crapaud, Evening Prayer 7.30 P. M. Rev. B. Fream, Rector. 2-15-46.

**DR. BARRETT** has taken over the dental office, formerly occupied by Dr. Ayers who recently retired, and is now practicing at Dr. Barrett served with the Canadian Dental Corps, 5 years and 8 months, 3 years overseas. 2-15-18-38.

**HUNTER RIVER UNITED CHURCH.**—Services on Sunday, February 17th are as follows: North Wiltshire 11 A. M. Hampshire 2.30 P. M. and Hunter River 7.30 P. M. Rev. J. L. Morrison, Minister. 2-15-46.

**BIRTHDAY GREETINGS.**—Mr. Thomas B. West Royalty, had the pleasure of celebrating his 76th birthday on Saturday last. Many friends and relatives gathered at his home to wish him many happy returns.

**FUNERAL.**—The funeral of the late Gordon Houston, Mayfield, was held Tuesday afternoon, February 12th, from his residence and was very largely attended. The services were conducted by the Rev. Mr. Hayter. The pallbearers were: Frank Houston, Leigh Warren, Elsworth Bagnall, Hugh Bennett, Delghan, Daniel MacLeod, Earle Todd and Robert Todd. Interment in New Glasgow Cemetery.

**FUNERAL SERVICES.**—The funeral of the late Mrs. John B. MacIntyre, 12th, from his residence on Monday afternoon, a short service at the home of Mr. Charles Todd, followed by services in South Granville Church. Services were conducted by the Rev. J. A. MacGowan. The pall bearers were: Colin MacIntyre, Graham Bennett, Delghan, Daniel MacLeod, Earle Todd and Robert Todd. Interment in South Granville Cemetery.

**EGG AND POULTRY MARKET REPORT.**—Production showing increase but is still below that of corresponding date last year. The demand for Marauders, poultry is keeping dealers' floors clear of surplus stocks. A firmer tendency in prices exists. P. E. I. stations quoting for ungraded eggs delivered: A Large 30-2; A Medium 28-9; B 25; C 18. Graded shipments delivered: A Large 35; B 28; C 22. Specialized producers are receiving for cartons: A Large 38; A Medium 36; A Pullet 33.

**EASTERN GUARDIAN**  
"SCOTTISH CONCERT.—I. O. O. F. Hall, Montague, February 20th. A. J. Andrew's Presbyterian Church Choir. Also one play. 2-13-16-18-31.

**KISS YOUR TIRED FEELING GOODBYE!**  
Pepless Many Suffer Low Blood Count—And Don't Know It.  
The baffling thing about low blood count is that you can catch about as much as you ever did—even look healthy and strong, yet you can feel as if you had lead in your legs, dizzy, tired and peepless.  
Low blood count means you haven't got enough red blood corpuscles. It's their job to carry life-giving oxygen from your lungs throughout your body. And just as it takes oxygen to explode gasoline in your car and make the power train drive, you must have plenty of oxygen to explode the energy in your body and give you living power.  
Get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills today. They are world-famous for the help they give in increasing the number and strength of red corpuscles. Then with your blood count up, you'll feel like bounding up the stairs as if you were floating on air. Ask your druggist for Dr. Williams' Pink Pills today.

**Card Of Thanks**  
Rev. J. C. McCarthy wishes to thank many friends in Inna and Holly Bay and Souris for their acts of kindness, also to those who sent Mass Cards and Spiritual Bouquets. 2-15-46.

**JOB FOR MAP-MAKERS**  
There are many mountains on islands in the South Seas that never have been surveyed.

CITY 8:00 P.M.

**The Second Mrs. Draper**  
By Noel Pierce

**CHAPTER V**

On the terrace Kitty was in consultation with the new gardener, a local gentleman over whom Angele's warm eyes had travelled appreciatively. Kitty was busy with lists of annuals and perennials, the air of herbeaceous serenity. The white massed gardens of the first Mrs. Draper were disappearing and now there was a radiance along lawns and hedges which Rupert had been the first to approve. Angele had a native knack with flowers, centrepieces and Kitty assigned her to supplement Mrs. Grimble's morning tasks.

Across the redecorated drawing room with its polished panels, and the French water colors, Angele's eyes followed her mistress. There was a cure so hopes of the Mediterranean and amusement in her eyes. Mrs. Grimble, stubbornly antagonistic to the Swiss maid, had not made things very smooth for Angele. There was a battle on for authority between them, and so far as Angele was concerned it wasn't going to be a draw. Against the silent glare of the housekeeper Angele sang brightly. French was her forte, whose intimate translation would have made Mrs. Grimble shrivel.

Mrs. Grimble flushed. She had seen Angele's practiced eye linger on the new gardener. "That'll do, Angele. You can help Sally with the upstairs now."

Angele tossed her head. "Hokey, Messus Grimble!" She started to go out, but Mrs. Grimble called her back. "Soon enough!" snapped Grimble. Kitty came in through the wide doorway. The soft wind had sifted her honey-colored hair about her face.

"What a lovely garden it's going to be, Mrs. Grimble. I'm so glad it's mine. I've such plans for it. And the sun's so warm and gay. Just hand me those clippers and the two tall vases, thank you."

"If you will excuse me, madame," To feel so outcast! She wanted to get away to the kitchen when Cook was so familiar. But Kitty's voice locked her there. "June in the American countryside is quite different from a Mediterranean June, Mrs. Grimble. Over there the sun's like a big orange toy ball, tilted on the edge of an artificial blue sea, with the most heavenly lemon trees and mimosa, and wine curts and silly little donkeys with bells in their ears. Kitty paused and breathed deeply. "Have you ever been abroad, Mrs. Grimble?"

The years fell back with a rush to Baden-Baden and a lost loved face, a cure so hopefully undertaken so hopes of the Mediterranean. "Once, madame. When... she was... when the first mistress was taken away to the kitchen when Cook was so familiar. But Kitty's voice locked her there. "June in the American countryside is quite different from a Mediterranean June, Mrs. Grimble. Over there the sun's like a big orange toy ball, tilted on the edge of an artificial blue sea, with the most heavenly lemon trees and mimosa, and wine curts and silly little donkeys with bells in their ears. Kitty paused and breathed deeply. "Have you ever been abroad, Mrs. Grimble?"

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"Mrs. Grimble, when she's coming home? Young Jim?"

"All, there it was again. "The master said in three days, Madame."

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Brought to Bay in COSTA RICA

It's a distant land but nevertheless the ammunition may well be Canadian-made "Dominion". For these shot shells and metallics, in addition to their acceptance all over Canada, have for years found their way to many other markets, such as Mexico, Cuba, South America, Australia, New Zealand, Iceland, Greenland and Newfoundland.

At home in Canada, "Dominion" Ammunition has long been the sportsman's favourite. It has contributed to his pleasure; stood by him in emergency... a thoroughly dependable product developed through more than 60 years of manufacturing experience.

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ample as her purse. Often it had sheltered and comforted young Jim along with her own, when Margaret Draper lay ill.

Kitty smiled, as she exercised her body and let her mind swing. Josie was filled with real apprehension for Kitty Draper. She wanted to go to her, talk, confide, help. But she had too much fondness for Kitty to intrude until she was invited. Josie's invitations to a cocktail party for Jim on his return had been received, and it was toward this event that Josie worked on her waistline and the problems of her family. Beyond the dressing room she slight whiff of snore of Cornelius gave her the comfortable reassurance of a woman who has lost her figure but kept her husband's love.

Now strange that Rupert had brought Kitty back to live among them! This sedate, exclusive summer place of old families, old houses, old dogs, old servants and Rock of Gibraltar incomes. They would respond carefully to that scintillating wit of Kitty's. They would discuss her gowns, her accent, her hair. They would eat the meat and pick the bones in private. She would be on parade and they would be chary with their smiles. Josie knew. Being born to outward courtesy the community would never refer before Kitty to that first mistress of the house of Draper, now her titular power in their midst. The woman against whose ghostly bulwarks Kitty waited to receive her son. To be sure, Cornelius had said the "Boys at the Club" were delighted for Rupert's sake. They respected him for his devotion during Margaret's invalidism. Now that he had come back with the alluring Kitty as a bride, Rupert's luck was the talk of verandas and fairways.

There was a knock on the door and Dick came in. He was in pajamas and rubbing tired wet hair with a towel.

"Hello, Mummy." He eyed the dumb-bells. "Is your waistline coming back for a return engagement?" He grinned, but his eyes were sober. Josie tossed him a pillow and he swung his legs on the chaise longue.

"What's on your alleged mind, Butch?"

"I can't sleep, Mummy."

Josie gestured to the dumb-bells. "That's my antidote for the same complaint, Butch."

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**LEON ERROL**

**MAMA LOVES PAPA**

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Shows At 7 and 8:45  
Matinee Saturday Only 2:30

**LEON ERROL**

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"Not now, can't you see I'm busy reading today's Guardian Want Ads!"

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