

PRINCE EDWARD TODAY - SAT.

Shows 3:30-7-9 - Saturday Matinee At 2:30

Due to the great interest in this outstanding film our Box Office will remain open from 3:30 to 4:30 for Advance Sale of Evening Tickets.

This was a time for men of action... for women worthy of mighty romances... for people who didn't count the risks! These were the good old days... and now they possess the screen!

The Great Dan Patch

OREFFE - RUSSELL

WARRICK - GREENWOOD

EXTRA! NEWS - CARTOON "LAMBERTVILLE STORY"

Lonely Parade

By Fannie Hurst

"I'll be back presently, when you and Sierra send for me," said Leonore in her terribly tightened voice, feeling her way out along the chair backs. She was afraid she would fall in her tracks and once clear of the dining room she leaned against the wall for the strength to proceed upstairs. Outside her room she closed the door and flung herself across her bed with her face buried deeply into a pillow, before Sierra had time to place her hand over her father's and launch into her oration.

"Father, you are still in good physical trim, which entitles you to reckon with good years ahead, and I want you to bear that in mind every second during what I've got to say to you."

A ripple of unease moved across his face, as if he were straining to understand beyond what he heard with his ears. "Is something wrong, daughter?"

"Something we must meet and adjust."

"She can't hold out?"

"Oh, Father, then you've known!"

The pain of that smote her to the core. To be sure, it must have lessened his shock, but the thought of his long years of long days and long nights of having known, twisted her.

"I knew it so soon after. In fact I almost knew it before."

"Then why, Father, did you..."

"Half loaf, her has been better than no loaf."

"Oh—poor Father—"

"I have been content. I have been glad for my crumbs. They keep me alive."

"I thought—"

"I know, and I preferred that you think that way and Leonore, too. But I knew, I'm glad that I knew. I could even tolerate him all the more easily because without him my pretty bird could not have survived this long tedium of life with me. She is my pretty bird daughter. My good and pretty bird. Without her it will be hard to face what is left of my life. It is only a matter of time. Tell her that, daughter—to hold out."

"But, Father, let me tell you how things stand."

"I have been prepared almost since our beginning. Yet I always knew when it came to me, I would not have the strength."

"Oh, Father, not even under these conditions? Isn't it better to—"

"To let her go—"

He slumped in his chair, his voice almost as gently monotonous as his daughter's. I have been preparing for this. I am letter perfect to meet this hour, now that it has struck. Call the pretty bird. She need not be afraid."

"But, Father, you must first let me tell you the inside tragic story of Leonore's decision—"

"Am I suppose to show surprise?"

"You mean—you knew!"

"When a pretty bird like mind is caught in the dangerous net of being in love with her stepson, her decisions must be made by those who love her. I will never release her to him. I have watched him in my home and in my business, because his silly existence has become the greatest danger in my life. He is as feeble as his wisest, which can hardly hold the cup of tea she prepares for him. I do not propose to release her."

This was so far from what Sierra had expected, although for a time she had not been told exactly what it was she had expected, that her eyes continued to rest fascinated upon the figure of her father.

In all the years he must have been preparing for this circumstance. It had not caught him unaware. He was braced and ready. Apparently even a little relieved that at last his inevitable hour had struck and consequences were at hand.

The torture of her own emotional uncertainty gripped her hard. Was it easier for her now that her father seemed about to hold Leonore to her thrall? Of course it was. She had come to this difficult hour resolved to face the pattering of this situation as dispassionate as she faced similar ones daily at her desk in Home House. Her sense of immense personal relief that

THE EASTERN GUARDIAN

AGENTS: MONTAGUE: Harold F. Landry, Albert Aitken, Mrs. Byron Stewart, Miss Harriet Clair. AGENT GEORGETOWN: Waldon Lavers.

The Guardian may be bought at any of the following places in Montague: Miss S. A. Llewellyn; Mrs. C. J. in Georgetown: The Post Office; in Souris: Condon's and Florence Roper; in St. Peter's: The Post Office.

FITTED FOOTWEAR at the Montague Shoe Store.

MOOSE JEWELLERS announce new contest for customers. See Moose Jewellers window for details. Get your entry blanks with each \$5. purchase, or cash paid on accounts now.

FLOUR SPECIAL - At Llewellyn's big Pre-Christmas Bargain Round-up Sale. Blossom of Canada 100 lb. print cotton bags at \$5.89; 100 lb. plain cotton bags \$5.79. In yesterday's issue the latter price inadvertently read five dollars which was incorrect.

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS - Advertisers are reminded that their copy must be in the Guardian not later than noon the previous day to guarantee insertion. Out of city advertisers who telephone classifieds, etc., should particularly bear this in mind.

Ladies Auxiliary of the Canadian Legion.

Text of G.M. Fletcher's address: Across our nation this day groups will resemble themselves for the same purpose that has brought us to this service; to pay tribute to the memory of our heroes who fell on the high places of the field of service.

We each know that monuments that have been chiseled with the most skillful hand and wrought with the most intricate detail cannot even in a small degree express what we feel at this hour. They cannot express the esteem with which we hold each dead faithfully wrought by the hands of those absent from us this day. But a living and much more expressive memorial is present with us in the persons of the young boys and girls and the comrades who have been spared to return to us. For those who have gone before us have given lasting patriotic impulses to the hearts of us who remain.

These impulses urge upon each of us the need of making a new vow - a vow that we might not fail in fulfilling the expectations of those we loved. Might we join another in saying:

Let this be the vow we make above our nation's dead - That from their sacrifice, sublime and grand, Shall rise, by every soul's high effort sped, A nobler people and a fairer land."

They died for a purpose - to save their homes, their country - to guarantee to you and me the continued freedom of our God according to the one that we call conscience. We who remain have the responsibility to be true to these principles - to live double lives. To be true in our own lives and be true for the one that we call conscience. We who remain have the responsibility to be true to these principles - to live double lives. To be true in our own lives and be true for the one that we call conscience. We who remain have the responsibility to be true to these principles - to live double lives. To be true in our own lives and be true for the one that we call conscience.

Some have said that a crime wave is the inevitable backlash of war. Why can we not have a backlash of patriotic devotion to law and order, to truth and righteousness to humanity and to God? These true patriots have left us the pattern. If we are true to them our purpose will bring this to pass, high and noble duties in this real world. We all know that being a patriot means more than just doffing one's hat when a certain song is played or standing at attention in such a service as this. Being a patriot means not only that but also making the most and the best of oneself. It means using what we have to the best advantage - using wisely each opportunity that comes our way. Not wasting such dearly purchased privileges. As one has well said, "If you would be a good citizen, to think one self be true."

Fulfilling our patriotic duty also includes standing for the underdog, the underprivileged of our country. Standing for the center of these principles - the sanctity of law. The man who reserves the right to disobey any law whatever because it does not please him is an anarchist. True we have liberty - but it is liberty under law. No man in Canada is free to do what he pleases, unless he do that which is consistent with the express will of the people and the

(Continued on page 12)

Remembrance Day At Montague

Remembrance Day services were held at the Montague Curling Club on Friday morning with a large crowd in attendance. The Light A.A. Battery Reserve Army and the veterans of both wars who had paraded to the hall, were drawn up in formation before the large platform, from which the services were conducted, with Mr. Malcolm Patterson as master of ceremonies. The flags draped over the replica grave were carried by Mr. Russell MacGregor and Mr. William Knox. Following the two minute silence, the assembly sang "O God our help in ages past" with Miss Peggy Beck as organist. Rev. F.N. Young, Presbyterian minister, then led in prayer in remembrance of our fallen brethren, after which the assembly sang "Faith of our Fathers."

Rev. Maurice Fletcher, minister of the Baptist Church, gave the address, depicting in brief the two great world struggles with their consequent results, and the enormous price paid in lives and suffering to preserve the freedom of humanity. He went on further to emphasize that there are still many threats to man's freedom and not only from territorial domination and to such an extent that all will avert disaster. The Canadian Legion wreath was laid by Captain Hewson Kydd, and the wreath for the town of Montague was laid by His Worship Mayor W.H. Lane, after which the wreaths of private citizens were laid.

Rev. Robert Bryan, minister of the Christian Church, then led in prayer, exhorting we who have been given the torch to hold it high and to carry on the work for which the fallen brethren had given their lives, and above all to meet the difficulties in life with an even mind, and to strive constantly in the attainment of freedom, and the promoting of good will to man. In conclusion the assembly sang, "God Save the King" after which Rev. Bryan pronounced benediction. The veterans of the Reserve Army participated in the solemnity. Had where they and their wives were served dinner by the

did relationship between the occupants of the parish. Then Mrs. Gordon Buchanan, on behalf of the people, presented Mr. and Mrs. Fraser with a beautiful silver tea service. Although the surprise was most complete, Mr. and Mrs. Fraser made suitable replies and expressed gratitude for this new token of good-will and warm friendship. Following this the ladies served luncheon while a fall choir sang many gospel hymns. The lovely occasion was brought to a close with prayer and the Benediction by Mr. Fraser.

MOOSE JEWELLERS
Stock Gifts For All The Family
MOOSE JEWELLERS ANNOUNCE NEW CONTEST - with every \$5.00 Purchase or every \$5.00 spent in our store you receive FREE Lucky Draw to win a \$85.00 English Hand-Made Pewter Set

All you do is guess the number of letters received in Moose Jewellers recent Scrambled Word Contest. Moose Jewellers wish to thank all those who took part in the recent Scrambled Word Contest including the Press and Radio Station CJRW.

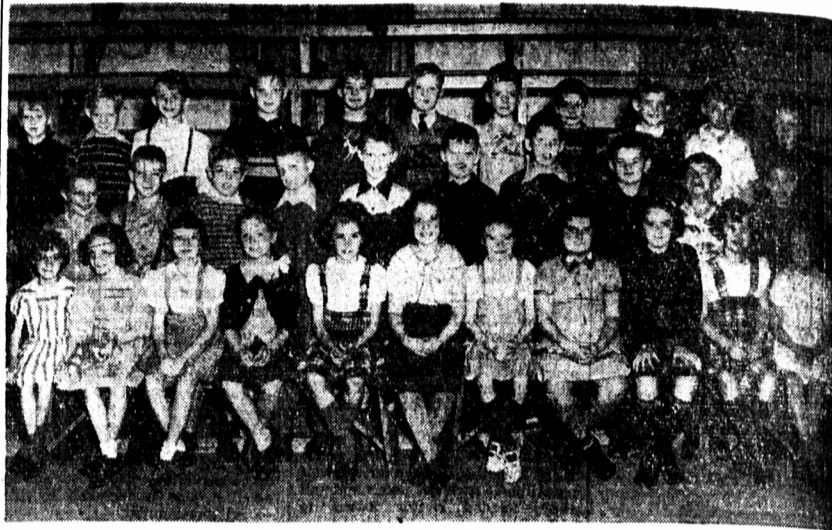
Scrambled Word Contest Winners
Miss Wanda Barlow, St. Peter's Station.
Mrs. Clara Thomas, Charlottetown.
Mrs. Frank Woodside, Summerside.
Robert R. Reeves, Freetown.
Mrs. Laura Stewart, Charlottetown.
Mrs. Christine Saunders, Charlottetown.

Mrs. Ben MacEachern, Charlottetown.
Miss A. Pooley, North Tryon.
Mrs. Allan Blake, Newfoundland.
Mrs. Weldon Crossman, Summerside.
Sybil Rex, Elmsdale, P. E. Island.
DRAWINGS MADE BY
Vernon Summers, Garnet Thompson, Carl Fitzpatrick, Wallace Calbeck, Everett Bradshaw.

USE OUR LAYAWAY PLAN ON ANY ITEM BOUGHT FOR CHRISTMAS GIVING
Come in Early and have your Engraving Orders done while there is still time.

MOOSE JEWELLER
Summerside

West Kent School, Grade IV



Top Row (left to right)—David Myls, Lloyd White, Gerald Soy, Wayne Bruce, Paul Nicholson, Donald Dover, Derek Buntain, Eric Little, Allan Dalziel, Lewis Collier, Windsor MacMillan, David Seller, Row (left to right)—Preston Wotton, Bryan Wilkins, Craig Foster, Wendell Cox, David Hutchison, Peter MacNutt, George Phillips, Borden Edwards, Eric Dawson, Bottom Row (left to right)—Virginia Vessey, Anne Phillips, Barbara Kennedy, Norva MacDonald, Pauline Johnston, Ilana Bolwell, Joan Ward, Ann McGee, Heather Matheson, Norma Duvar, Tona Edwards. —Garnham Photo

West Kent School, Grade V



Top Row (left to right)—Brodie Lantz, Gordon Giddings, Donald MacRae, Charles Walton, Wayne Lowrie, Jackie Reardon, Roy McArthur, Bob Bevin, Bob Lord, Centre Row (left to right)—Wayne MacDonald, Bill Smith, Ronnie Burden, Vimy Grezory, Ed Savidant, Clair Smith, Henry Josey, Bernita Smith, Bottom Row (left to right)—Margo McGuire, Mary Ross, June Dover, Joan Nelson, Connie Davies, Lorraine Smith, Connie Henderson, Freda Campbell, Dorothy Mutch. —Garnham Photo

OUR BOARDING HOUSE MAJOR HOOPLE

YOU'VE BEEN AS QUIET AS A JAPANESE BEETLE SNEAKING INTO AN ORCHARD! IF YOU SCORED FOR ONE OF THOSE SCULPTURE PRIZES, MAY I PUT MY OAR IN FOR THE FIVE YOU CARVED OFF MY HIP LAST MAY?

HAS YOUR STATUE GOT A LABEL ON IT? IT WOULD BE TOO BAD IF THE JUDGES MISTOOK IT FOR A HITCHING POST!

EGAD! YOU WAGS ARE HILARIOUS! I HOPE I DON'T HAVE A SPLIT LIP THIS WINTER SO I CAN LAUGH FULL-THROTTLE AT YOUR CUTE SAYINGS!

CAREFUL! DON'T GET THIS MAN AROUSED!

11-17

BY J. R. WILLIAMS

OUR WAY

OH, THEM'S TOOLS I WENT DOWN AN' GOT LAST NIGHT TO FISH TH' SHORT END OF MY PAJAMA STRING OUTA TH' HOLE - I DON'T REST WELL WHEN SLIMP'S WRONG LIKE THAT!

WELL, I GUESS SOME PEOPLE REST PRETTY WELL ON TOOLS, THOUGH!

11-17

THE WORRY WART

Capitol

TODAY and SATURDAY Shows 3:30 - 7 - 8:45

BLAZING LIKE A PRAIRIE FIRE! in TRICOLOR!

ROMANCE BLAZES IN BRIMSTONE

ACTION BLAZES IN BRIMSTONE

WEST POINT TRACK CHAMPIONS

Also Chapter 2 "WILD BILL HICKOK"

EMPIRE

TO-NIGHT - SAT. Shows 7 - 8:45 Matinee Sat. Only 2:30

ADVENTURE DRAMA OF A WAR

HERO'S ORPHAN AND HIS PAL SHEP!

SHEP Comes Home

ROBERT LOWERY Billy Kimbley Margo Deau Flame

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THEATRE
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Great Men and Great Horses Stampede your emotions, like they stampede to Glory.

25th Wedding Anniversary

"25TH WEDDING ANNIVERSARY" - On October 24th a real surprise party was given by the people of the Valleyfield - Orwell Head congregation to their minister and his wife in honour of the 25th anniversary of their marriage. Mr. and Mrs. Fraser were completely surprised to find upon entering the church a full auditorium of happy people. Mr. William MacLeod, who was chairman, gave appropriate introductory remarks after which he called upon Mr. Raymond Nicholson who read a fine address, stressing the splen-

TO-NIGHT CFCY--7.45 p. m.

CORINNE JORDAN
You'll like her music and friendly chat—it's delightfully different.
Presented by MCCORMICK'S BISCUITS

JOHNSON'S GLO-COAT
A SELF-POLISHING WAX FOR FLOORS

First choice!

Johnson's new water repellent Glo-Coat at your dealers NOW in the same familiar package!

Beautiful NYLONS
Lovely to look at LAST LONGER

Chipman Knit HOSIERY
for all the family