



THE SMART THING TO DO...

ENTERTAIN WITH A BACKGROUND OF FLOWERS

Even on the most informal occasions, flowers tell in their own subtle way of a gracious, experienced hostess. For lovely, colourful flowers are to be expected in the homes of those who know and love the finer things in life.

Your Allied Florist will help you to select the right combination of blooms for your luncheon, bridges, or dinner... from fresh seasonal flowers. And you can always be sure of a fine variety, and good value, even if you have only time for a quick telephone call.

You'll find good value, and a fine selection, wherever you see the Allied Florists emblem.

ALLIED FLORISTS AND GROWERS OF CANADA, INC.

NEW ARGYLE CHRISTMAS CONCERT

New Argyle School was filled to capacity for the annual Christmas concert which was presented to an appreciative audience.

A nicely decorated tree occupied one corner of the tastefully decorated classroom.

Mr. Harry MacNeven capably acted as chairman, and the following program was carried out:

Opening chorus: "Jingle Bells," by School.

Welcome Speech: Charles MacEachern.

Candle Drill: Meredith MacLean, Florence Darrach, Margaret MacDougall, Jean MacEachern.

Monologue: "Sizing Up The Crowd" (encored), Isabel Inman.

Recitation: Florence Darrach.

Monologue: "Fred's Visit to Town" (encored), Arnold MacEachern.

Dialogue: "Train to Mauro", Florence MacDougall, Arnold MacEachern, John MacLean.

Flag Exercise: Louis Stewart, Charles MacEachern, Kenneth MacLean.

Dialogue: "Mystery of the Evening Wrap", Ellie Stewart, Dorothy MacDougall, Hilda Darrach, Arnold MacEachern.

Monologue: "When I'm a Woman", Margaret MacDougall.

Darkey Song: "Oh Susanna" (encored), Kingdom Comin', Meredith MacLean, Florence MacDougall, Cecil MacDougall, Duncan Darrach, Vincent MacKenzie, Louis Stewart.

Recitation: "Kenneth MacLean", "Away in a Manger", Louis Stewart (encored).

Recitation: Florence Darrach.

Drill: "Christmas Y's", Douglas MacKinnon, Arnold MacEachern, John MacLean, Margaret MacDougall, Florence Darrach, Louis Stewart, Charles MacEachern, Kenneth MacLean.

Intermission-Sale of Candy.

Dialogue: "A Close Shave", Dorothy MacDougall, Ralph MacKinnon, Willie MacDougall, Duncan Darrach, Cecil MacDougall, Douglas MacKinnon.

Recitation: Jean MacEachern.

Drill: "Saluting the Canadian Flag," by school.

Recitation: Margaret MacDougall.

Exercise: "Seven Famous People", Florence Darrach, Margaret MacDougall, Douglas MacKinnon.

VICTORIA, THE VILLAGE BY THE SEA

Mrs. James Boullier, Sr., Victoria, is spending some time visiting friends in Charlottetown.

Mr. Donald G. MacLeod of L. D. MacLeod and Sons, Victoria, left Tuesday on a business trip to Toronto and other Canadian cities.

Mr. L. D. MacLeod, Victoria, spent a few days in Charlottetown recently being summoned there to attend the Grand Jury.

Mrs. Ray Lampman and young son Kenneth of Grimsby, Ontario, are visiting in Victoria, guests of Mrs. Lampman's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth MacLean.

Mr. Peter G. MacEachern spent several days in Charlottetown recently, guest of his sister, Mrs. Horace Willis, Mr. Willis and family, Queen Street—V.

Friends of Mrs. Robert Dawson, Crapaud, are pleased to learn she is making satisfactory recovery after a recent operation in the Prince Edward Island Hospital, Charlottetown.

The annual congregational meeting of the Hampton United Church was held in the Hampton Church on Monday, Jan. 12th. Representatives from this section of the large congregation attended the meeting and report that financial increases were evident in all branches of the church's organizations over that of last year which is most encouraging to pastor and people.

The January meeting of the Women's Institute, Victoria, met at the home of Mrs. Donald Murchison with sixteen members and five visitors present. Meeting opened by repeating the Institute Creed in unison. Two new members joined at this meeting. Collection amounted to \$1.68. Two interesting contests were put on, one by Mrs. Keith Boswell and Mrs. Donald Murchison. The sick committee reported six boxes distributed to churches at Christmas. Sick committee for next month is Mrs. Norman Boulter, Mrs. Whitfield Howatt. School committee, Mrs. Stewart Inman and Mrs. Fred Inman. Lunch committee, Mrs. Stewart Inman, Mrs. Carl Boulter. Business. A social evening was discussed and \$10.00 was voted to Save the Children Fund. Lunch was served at the close of the meeting by Mrs. Whitfield Howatt. Mrs. Emmerson MacDonald. Next place of meeting to be again at Mrs. Donald Murchison's. The singing of the National Anthem brought the meeting to a close.

The "Busy Bees" Mission Band, Victoria, held their regular monthly meeting in the school room on Tuesday afternoon, January 13th with fifteen members and one visitor present. Financial report for the year ending December 1947 was given and showed \$31.78 raised, so are pleased to report a very successful year. Meeting was in charge of the efficient band leader, Mrs. Allison Lea and opened with the call to worship and Mission Band purpose. Hymns sung were 584 and 585. Minutes of last meeting were read and approved and the collection at this meeting amounted to \$1.04 and 25 cents as a donation. Readings were given by Jane MacQuarrie, Roma Sherren, Robert Wright and Joyce MacDonald. The scripture lesson was read by Robert Wright. Miss Freda Howatt was in charge of the Study Book and gave an interesting discourse on life in India. Meeting closed by singing a song of fellowship. Mrs. Fred Inman provided a delicious treat of candy for the children which was passed around after the meeting. It is to be hoped now that this Band has become thoroughly organized during the past few months of the year that has just closed and now that it is entering upon a new year with clean white pages as it were, that there will be renewed energies put forth among the children leaders and co-operation from the parents to make the year of 1948 a year of real spiritual uplift and of thanksgiving and thank offerings to God for all the blessings which the "Busy Bee" Mission Band members and leaders enjoy in this prosperous community known as the Village by the Sea.

LONDON — (CP) — Auctioneers report that old pewter is becoming increasingly popular with antique buyers.

LONDON — (CP) — Letters exchanged by Thomas Gray and Horace Walpole were sold recently for \$1,250 (\$5,000).

LONDON — (CP) — Letters exchanged by Thomas Gray and Horace Walpole were sold recently for \$1,250 (\$5,000).

LONDON — (CP) — Letters exchanged by Thomas Gray and Horace Walpole were sold recently for \$1,250 (\$5,000).

LONDON — (CP) — Letters exchanged by Thomas Gray and Horace Walpole were sold recently for \$1,250 (\$5,000).

LONDON — (CP) — Letters exchanged by Thomas Gray and Horace Walpole were sold recently for \$1,250 (\$5,000).

LONDON — (CP) — Letters exchanged by Thomas Gray and Horace Walpole were sold recently for \$1,250 (\$5,000).

LONDON — (CP) — Letters exchanged by Thomas Gray and Horace Walpole were sold recently for \$1,250 (\$5,000).

LONDON — (CP) — Letters exchanged by Thomas Gray and Horace Walpole were sold recently for \$1,250 (\$5,000).

LONDON — (CP) — Letters exchanged by Thomas Gray and Horace Walpole were sold recently for \$1,250 (\$5,000).

BEAU

By Mrs. Harry Fugh Smith

"So this is your young man," she remarked before Carolyn had time to speak.

"He is not my young man at all, Grandmother," cried Carolyn, blushing hotly.

"Humph!" said Madame Scott. "You have talked of nothing else for a week."

"Oh!" gasped Carolyn. "Grandmother loves to say outrageous things," she explained to Beau in high confusion.

He grinned. "You two look alike," he said.

Carolyn smiled with pleasure, but Madame Scott compressed her lips. "Don't flatter her, young man," she snapped. "She's had entirely too much sweet talk from men."

"I always treat my women rough," said Beau with a twinkle in his black eyes.

Madame Scott surveyed him, her narrow blue-veined hands crossed on the top of her silver-knobbed ebony walking cane. "Women will not admit it," she said dryly, "but they never respect the men they care for."

"Sure," said Beau Bell.

Carolyn laughed unsteadily. "As if you would have put up with any domineering from your husband, Grandmother!"

"Your grandfather was twenty-five years older than I when I married him," said Madame Scott. "He had reached the time of life where the thing he wanted most was children to perpetuate him. We had three and he treated me like the fourth. He used to rehearse all his speeches in my presence. If I sat perfectly still and neither wiggled nor went to sleep, he gave me a box of candy."

"Good land!" exclaimed Beau Bell.

"Exactly," snapped Madame Scott. She regarded him intently. "Is it true that you have seven people dependent upon you?"

Beau nodded. "I was fourteen when my father died, and somebody had to carry on."

Madame Scott turned abruptly to Carolyn. "Julia is a fool," she remarked tartly. "She'll never get anywhere interfering between you and your young man."

"He isn't my young man!" protested Carolyn, coloring furiously. But her grandmother with an imperious gesture had dismissed them.

CHAPTER V

Gazing down the length of his lace-covered dinner table that night George Webster felt provoked, not for the first time, with his wife. She was looking unusually handsome. He sized her up as an inch taller than her husband and she possessed a talent for making him conscious of the difference in their heights. If she liked, Julia Webster could make most people feel insignificant. On this occasion she was doing everything in her power to show up Beau Bell before Carolyn.

"You're crude, if not impossible young man."

"Are you related to the Captain Bell who was with General Forrest's cavalry in the Civil War, Mr. Bell?" she inquired.

Beau grinned. "I doubt it," he said. "I have a hunch that all my forebears went to war were foot soldiers. Common flunkies, if you know what I mean. We're like that."

"Indeed?" murmured Julia Webster, arching her heavy black eyebrows.

Scotty scowled at his plate. "Skip it, Mother," he muttered.

Just then again, Scotty had been late to dinner. He came in after the soup was served. He had been drinking, and his horse-like face looked longer than ever. It was no secret to George Webster that his son was a problem. Scotty was the last male descendant of Berkshire Scott. His mother expected him to wear her father's mantle, but it was becoming more and more obvious that on Scotty's gaunt shoulders the mantle was a misfit and one that chafed him unbearably. That was why George Webster had for once made a stand against his wife and insisted that Scotty be permitted to go to the state university.

As a rule George Webster did not interfere with his wife's fixed ideas. He had been an ambitious young secretary in her father's office when she married him. It was the general impression that he had done extremely well for himself in capturing the daughter of the great Berkshire Scott. Julia had had a slightly condescending air toward her bridegroom at the altar. She still had it after twenty-three years of married life.

Since his father-in-law's death, George Webster managed the Scott estate. Consisting of various types of rental properties and stocks and bonds, it took up all his time. He had managed it very creditably. His business acquaintances marveled at the way he had brought the estate through the depression with little, if any, depreciation in value. However, in the eyes of his wife he was still a clerk and no good top sergeant with General more to be ranked with him than a Pershing. She was willing to trust his judgment in vulgar financial matters, but not in anything else, particularly in the rearing of their children.

"Father you should see Beau on the football field," Carolyn, an appealing note in her fresh young voice. "He's wonderful!"

Her father felt a pang. He was barely acquainted with his daughter. Unconsciously Carolyn had absorbed her mother's attitude of forgetting that technically George Webster was the head of the house. He could not recall that Carolyn had ever before turned to him for support. It both touched and flattered him.

"I haven't read my daily paper for nothing," he said gallantly, and smiled at Beau. "I see they're confident you'll make the All-American this year."

"All-American?" murmured his wife vaguely.

"It's a football team, Mother," explained Scotty impatiently, "selected from the best players all over the country."

"Oh, football!" said Julia Webster with irritating condescension.

Uncle Berk uttered. "I often wonder how people can get excited over anything so puny as a ball game," he remarked.

"Right," said Beau.

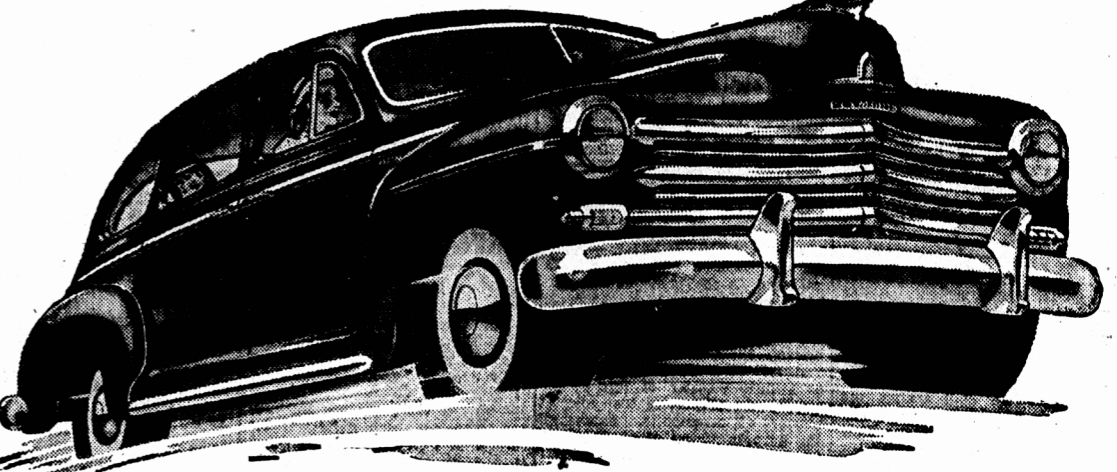
Julia Webster frowned at her husband. It was unlike him to dispute her opinions. It had been years since he had done so, except concerning Scotty's schooling.

"I'm afraid, George, you have as usual missed the point of the discussion," she said coldly. "It is unfortunate that your remarks are so often not a propos."

To Carolyn's relief the dessert plates were removed at last and her mother gave the signal to rise from the table. Carolyn was certain that Beau Bell also sighed with relief. She and Scotty had

Plymouth now has the new Super Cushion Tires.

ANOTHER QUALITY FEATURE OF HIGHER PRICED CARS!...



PLYMOUTH brings you another quality feature—this time, the new, revolutionary Super Cushion tires. These new tires mounted on Plymouth Safety-Rim Wheels will raise the present standards of safety in motoring. Super Cushions are bigger, softer, and provide better traction than ordinary tires—your Plymouth will handle with still greater ease—and, they're STANDARD equipment on all Plymouth models.

With Plymouth Safety-Rim Wheels it is almost impossible for a tire to twist or pull off the rim in the event of a blowout. Super Cushion tires with their 26% more air volume at only 24 pounds maximum pressure provide a "softer" air and cooler running which lessens the chances of a blowout. The combination of these pillow-like tires with Plymouth Safety-Rim Wheels and Plymouth's scientific weight-distribution gives you a new kind of ride—a smoother ride, a safer ride than you've ever had before.

Remember, Safety-Rim Wheels and Super Cushion tires are STANDARD equipment on all Plymouth models. Plymouth is the car in the lowest-priced field that gives you the most quality for your money.

Plymouth Great in Quality Look at these Plymouth Features Engineered and Built by Chrysler!

Phone 860 F. R. McLAIN Grafton St., Charlottetown D. L. MULLIN, Mount Stewart CHESTER SELLAR, Hunter River E. S. FRANCIS, Souris

QUICKIES By Ken Reynolds



What are you waiting for, Mister—want me to offer a reward for it in the Guardian Want Ads?

To Relieve Back-Ache RUB THE SPINE!

Many sufferers say the misery of an aching back can be given effective relief by Nerviline. This penetrating liniment is several times stronger and more effective than many other weaker pain-relievers. Its analgesic powers sink in—they go down deep, and certainly do assist in taking a lot of torture out of a troubled back. For Lumbago, Lame Back and deep-seated muscular pain, look for quick benefit. Rub on Nerviline. Hundreds say that Nerviline affords quicker relief from muscular or rheumatic pain. Get a 35-cent bottle of Nerviline today.

RUB ON NERVILINE

Advertisement for Nerviline and other products, including 'Dopey? Half Sick? Constipation may be the offender'.