



**A  
MERRY  
CHRISTMAS**

*is our heart  
wish to every  
reader of this paper.*

*And at the same time  
we wish to thank you all  
heartily for the splendid  
business you have given us.*

*Moore & McLeod Limited*

*Merry Christmas  
AND  
A HAPPY NEW YEAR*

THE DIRECTORS & PERSONNEL  
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EXTEND TO YOU

WITH A GENUINE APPRECIATION  
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DURING THE PAST YEAR.

**BEST WISHES FOR  
A  
MERRY CHRISTMAS**

Samuel Goldwyn presents  
**SINCLAIR LEWIS'**  
**"DODSWORTH"**

with  
**WALTER HUSTON**      **RUTH CHATTERTON**  
*Paul Lukas*              *Mary Astor*  
and *David Niven*

Released thru United Artists

HEARTY CHRISTMAS GREETINGS



To our Customers, Sincere Thanks for your generous patronage and friendly attitude. To our Staff, our grateful appreciation of your loyalty and your good work throughout the year, especially during the busy Christmas Shopping Season.

*R. Y. Eaton*  
PRESIDENT

**T. EATON CO.**  
LIMITED

**WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE**

Sam Dodsworth, leading automobile manufacturer of Zenith, allows himself to be persuaded by his wife to sell his plant to United Motors, and embark on a new life of fun and adventure. His wife wants to recapture her youth in Europe; she yearns for romance and culture. Sam bids farewell to his friends and his business, with Tubby Pearson's warning ringing in his ears: "Americans like you and me can't quit work. We're meant to die in harness!"

Major Lockert was in turn offended. "You're taking a wickedly unfair advantage of me!" he cried. "I thought I was doing what was expected of me."

Fran was scandalized. "What I expected of you?"

"There's a tradition about this sort of thing," Major Lockert insisted. "I thought civilized people knew where an innocent flirtation stops."

CHAPTER 2

Sam's interest increased with each day of the journey. While Fran made friends with an attractive Englishman, Major Lockert, an urbane man-



The flirtation between Fran and Lockert progressed marvelously—up to a point.

of-the-world, Dodsworth found fruitful acquaintances in the engine-room, and would spend hours admiring the giant turbines and the polished, intricate mechanism—akin to his plant in Zenith.

"Moses me wish I'd built ships instead of automobiles," he yelled above the din to his friend, the Chief Engineer.

The Chief grinned. "Well, if you had," he shouted back, "I'd hate to see the ocean on a Sunday afternoon."

Even pleasanter prospects were in store for Dodsworth, helping him confirm what he wished so desperately to believe—that he had made a wise decision in giving up his business. All his life he had dreamed of some day seeing England, the home of his forefathers, the land of Shakespeare and Dickens, the country of Oliver Twist and Sherlock Holmes, the countryside beautiful beyond dreams. England! Mother England! And each day brought his dream closer to reality. With incredible speed, the huge ship swept the waters, bringing the British shore nearer and nearer.

The first of Dodsworth's great disappointments came on the last day of the voyage, when he rushed to Fran, filled with exuberance. He had just sighted Bishop's light, behind which lay England!

He found Fran in tears. What she had intended as a mild flirtation with the attractive Major Lockert had ended in disaster. It had all been wonderfully enjoyable up to a certain point. Dodsworth was rarely around to disturb them, being occupied mainly in the engine room, where he conversed sagely and professionally with the Chief Engineer on what made the

Major Lockert smiled. "For a civilized woman who's been married as long as you have, you're making a good deal of a small matter."

He intended this to anger Fran, and it did.

"It isn't a small matter with me!" she shouted furiously.

"I offer you my most abject apologies," said Lockert.

He also offered her some excellent advice—advice that sent her into the air with rage. The manner in which the advice was given was even more offensive to her than the advice itself. He treated her as if she were a silly schoolgirl.

"Give up starting things you aren't prepared to finish," he admonished. "You think you're a woman of the world. You're nothing of the sort. Why, any modern school girl would know how to handle herself better than you do."

There was more of this nature. The upset was that Dodsworth found his wife in tears.

The more she tried to explain, the more bewildered Dodsworth found himself, and the more helpless.

"I suppose it's up to me to go out and shoot him," he said, trying feebly to make a jest of it. "I would feel like a fool. And anyway, it's your own fault for flirting with him. You must have given him some excuse."

This led to more tears, and bitter words that required smoothing out. Finally, when peace had been established, came the bombshell.

"Don't let's go to England," Fran pleaded. "I can't go to England where that man is—laughing at me!"

And so the Dodsworths went to France instead.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

**Tryon Consolidated School Concert**

The Tryon Consolidated School held their Christmas concert in the hall on Friday evening, December 18th. In spite of the bad condition of the weather and roads the hall was well filled.

Mr. A. R. Toombs presided in his usual pleasing manner and an interesting and varied program was presented. Much credit is due both teachers and pupils for the admirable way in which the different parts were carried out.

Miss Vivian Dawson acted as pianist. The following is the program:

Opening chorus—Christmas Bell  
Recitation, Welcome, by Brian Dunfield.  
Acrostic, Christmas Stockings.  
Motion Song, Christmas Time is Near.  
Dialogue, Christmas Offerings from Other Lands.  
Duet, Looking for Santa Claus, by Joan Dunfield and Lillian DeWolfe.  
Tableau, The Christmas Spirit.  
Drill, Star Rays.  
Recitation, The Legend of Babousca by George Halliwell.  
Exercise, Christmas Through the Year.  
Dialogue, The Minister's Mistake.  
Chorus, On Christmas Eve, by Primary Pupils.  
Drill, Trained Crows.  
Monologue, Writing to Santa, by Ralph Edwards.  
Motion Song, Christmas Bells.  
Exercise, Little Mother's Lullaby.  
Pantomime, Silent Night.  
Tableau, Christmas Symbols.  
Duet, by Joan and Brian Dunfield.  
Darky Song, Sing a Song of Christmas.  
Wrath Drill.  
Pageant, Bethlehem.  
Recitation, by Doris Bell.  
Closing Chorus, It Came Upon the Midnight Clear.  
At the close of the program Santa Claus appeared and distributed the gifts from a well laden tree. The teachers were recipients of a number of gifts, which testify to the esteem in which they are held by their pupils.  
The program closed by singing the National Anthem.

**REASON FOR WRATH**

"Sir!" stormed the parson, stamping into the editor's sanctum, "your composers are grossly incompetent!"

"Indeed," returned the editor, mildly. "What have they done?"

"Why," came the reply, "in your report on my sermon, the word 'reverend' occurs 14 times, and each time they have misspelled it 'neverend'."

**THE ROGERS HARDWARE  
Company Limited**

*take this opportunity of  
wishing their many  
Customers and Friends  
A  
VERY MERRY  
CHRISTMAS  
and a  
HAPPY and PROSPEROUS  
YEW YEAR*

Season's Greetings From a Famous Artist



George McManus, creator of "Bringing Up Father", and his comic past characters, enter the spirit of the holiday season and extend greetings to the readers of The Charlottetown Guardian.

—By George McManus

**Baie Verte**

few weeks at Oxford, N.S. Miss Kathleen Mitton and Mr. Arnold Clark, student teachers at the Provincial Normal School, Mr. Guy Webb has returned to Fredericton, are spending the holidays home after spending the past days at the home of their parents.

Mr. John Brownell, Middleton, N.S., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Maxwell.

Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Brewer and Mrs. and Mrs. R. P. Carey who spent the summer months at the Seaman House have taken up residence in Sackville.

**HOME ECONOMICS  
SHORT COURSE**

Commencing January 11th, the Women's Institute Branch of the Department of Agriculture will conduct in Prince of Wales College a four weeks Home Economics Course for rural women and girls.

Those wishing to take advantage of this course should make application to the Supervisor of Women's Institutes, Box 123, Charlottetown, before January 4th. Full particulars regarding the course will be forwarded to each applicant.

A successful school program was presented in the Community Hall on Thursday evening, Dec. 17th by the pupils of the primary and advanced department under the direction of the teachers, Miss E. Pauline Tait and Mr. Fred Atkinson. Miss Tait returned to her home in Fredericton on Friday.

Mr. Joe Scott, student at Success Business College, Moncton, returned to his home on Friday to spend the Christmas holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. G. Scott.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Atkinson and son, Aubrey, were week-end guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Earle Johnston, Jolicure.

The Young Peoples Club held their regular meeting on Wednesday evening, Dec. 9th. Following the usual business period an interesting missionary program was carried out under the direction of Miss Greta Cawdie. Miss Dora Scott led the recreation period after which lunch was served by Mrs. Hugh Goodwin, Miss Greta Cawdie and Miss Ruth Silliker.

Mr. J. E. Munson, student at Emmanuel College, Toronto, is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. G. Scott.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Goodwin and family of Amherst, N.S., were Sunday guests at the home of Capt. Carl Goodwin.

Miss Mary Prescott, student at Kings College, Halifax, N. S., is spending her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Prescott.

Burriss Scott has gone to Tignish, N.S., where he will spend Christmas at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Niron Chappelle.

The Ladies Aid of the United Church held their annual Christmas Supper and sale on Thursday, Dec. 10th. A sum of thirty dollars was realized for church purposes.

Mr. Matthew Baxter left on Saturday, Dec. 5th for Glasgow, Scotland, to spend Christmas with his parents.

Miss Doris Copp, student at the Sackville High School is spending the vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Blair Copp, Baie Verte Road.

Miss Jean Raywroth, student nurse at the Royal Victoria Hospital, Montreal, visited friends and relatives here last week.—Q.

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**CARTER'S**  
Big BOOK  
and  
**TOY STORES**

Business is good, and why not? We have the GOODS and at prices you want to pay. We have an endless variety to select from. THE BOOKSTORE (first floor) is worth while visiting, and you are welcome. Too many nice things to be seen to enumerate here.

Then Our TOY DEPARTMENT (up-stairs), A BIG STORE full of goods for young and old, the newest stock, carefully selected from many countries. As to prices we have marked the goods in all Departments as low as possible to move out quickly. Just a word of advice COME EARLY. STORES open every evening.

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**BRINGING UP FATHER**

