



-he's a beauty!  
 "...but wait until you see  
**PONTIAC**-the most  
 beautiful thing ON WHEELS!"

**ALLISON MacLEOD**  
 126 CUMBERLAND STREET

### The Harvey Girls

By Samuel Hopkins Adams

Cricket had a flash of inspiration. "The rainmakers! They've blown up Robbins' Nub."

They crowded the north windows. Above that part of the desert hovered a faint, wavy glow. Miss Bliss was herding the girls, now pacified, back to their respective quarters. She rejoined Cricket at the end of the hall. "We'll have an inspection," she said. "You take your side; I'll take the other."

Cricket returned, hoping that the light would be too dim for the guardian to see the trouble in her face. Miss Bliss said curiously, "Two empty places on my side. How many on yours?"

"Three," said Cricket reluctantly. "Who are they?"

Cricket was silent. "No one got away after the explosion. They must have been out all night," Cricket held her tongue. The steady, implacable voice went on. "Are you going to tell me?"

"I'd rather not."  
 "Then I shall look for myself. Bella Torrance, Deborah Rapalje, Hazel Eggs. And on my side Birdie Sweeny and Sonora Cassidy. Sonora! One would think she was old enough to know better. They're never old enough to know better. I expect. Back to bed with you."

Through what remained of the night, the truants drifted back one by one, pale and foreboding. But in the morning nothing happened. Each of the fugitives was frank with Cricket.

"You know where I was," Deb said, confidently. "With Ned."

"Chris had one of his downs," Hazel said. "When he's that way he drinks if nobody's around to look after him. Clay is away, so I took over. Wouldn't you know those boxes would have to pick last night for their show!"

Birdie and Bella said they had midnight supper in the tower with Biggity Smith and Terry Kelsey, and were playing high-five for nickles when the explosion scared them half to death. Sonora grinned and said she was out on business. "Just let Old Hatchet-face try to pin a tag on me!" she said.

Directly after breakfast Hardluck Hartsey appeared in a state of obvious excitement and held a whispered colloquy with Sonora. He went away but returned shortly, leading an extra horse. Sonora swung up astraddle, to Miss Bliss's horrified astonishment, and the pair loped off in the direction of Robbins' Nub.

The town turned its collective nose weatherward and sniffed for rain. A wisp of pale-grey cloud drifted through Faulkner's Pass and traversed the airways above the desert. A second followed. They had barely enough substance to cast a shadow on the scene. Nevertheless, those tiny and languid splashes were followed by the hopefully admiring eyes of all Sandrock. They vanished from the anxious sight of man, and a hot wind rose and veered and blew the aroma of the greasewood bush into the disappointed nostrils of the citizenry.

For a day or so Miss Bliss appeared to the friendly Cricket to be depressed. One evening the duenna took her aside. "I want to talk to you. Confidentially."

"Yes, Miss Bliss."  
 "Is there much of this 'Overall Route' business going on?" Miss Bliss began abruptly.

Cricket grinned. "Well, it's a fairly popular branch of the Santa Fe."

"If the management finds out, all five of those girls will be discharged or transferred."

"Do you have to report them, Miss Bliss?"

"I ought to. I've got to get rid of Sonora Cassidy."

Try as she might, Cricket could not help but feel concern for Sonora Cassidy after the chaperon's statement that she was to be dismissed. Presently, as was inevitable, Sonora said good-humoredly, "What are you pullin' the owl-eye on me for?"

"I didn't mean to. It isn't true, they that you are to lose your job?"

"I'd have quit sooner, except that my husband needed a little grubstakin' here and there."  
 "Husband! Then you're married!"  
 "Sure, I'm married. We snuck off last November, Tardluck and me, and had Parson Falls do the job on the quiet up to Belidertown."

"I hate to see you leave, Sonora," said Cricket.  
 "Oh, I ain't leavin' till they fire me. Cricket, I got somethin' to tell you. We're goin' to be rich. Hardluck and me, we've set up our stakes and made our entry on it. Say nothin' to nobody, kid. We don't want Grease-face Curvis and his gang movin' in on us."

"I'm glad the rainmakers did somebody some good," remarked Cricket. "I don't see any rain comin'."

"Rain, my Aunt Mandy's Sunday bustle!" said Sonora contemptuously. "I seen them fellers work down in Texas. I can spit more rain than they'll fetch in a month."

The Dyrenforth popularity withered under the increasing glare of cloudless skies. Bliss's looks were directed upon the members as one shingling day succeeded another. Finally the cortège folded its tents and, like an insubstantial pageant, faded into the desert's dusty face, leaving no wrack behind except the withering hopes of Sandrock.

(To be continued)

### Hampton and Vicinity

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth MacDonal were recent visitors to Kingston.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Holmes were recent visitors to Hampshire.

Friends will be glad to know Mrs. Albert Best, Hampton, is better after her recent illness.

A large crowd from this district and vicinity attended the recent hockey match in the capital.

Mrs. Elmer Colwill arrived home from Fredericton after spending two months with her sister, Mrs. Waldon Bertram.

A very enjoyable quilting party was held at the home of Mrs. Bert Willis when she entertained the Institute.

Mrs. Milton Willis, North River, was a week-end visitor to Hampton the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. MacQuarrie.

The young people of Hampton are practicing for a one-act play, as well as other items which will include Irish numbers.

The many friends of Mrs. George Beers and Mrs. Edgar Newson are glad to hear that they are much improved in health.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Sherren, Westmorland, were recent visitors to Hampton, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Sherren.

Miss Mary Morrison who has been teaching at Appin Road for the half year, has returned to Prince of Wales College, leaving Mrs. Milford Buchanan, Bonshaw, to take over as teacher for the remainder of the term.

Mr. Elton Dunsford has secured a position with the firm of Batt & MacRae, Charlottetown, and now he and Mrs. Dunsford will be leaving shortly to live in the city. All join in wishing them every success in their new home.

The sympathy of this community is extended to Mrs. Wilfred Furguson in the very sudden death of her brother, Mr. Fred MacDonald. This has been the second time this home had been visited by the grim reaper. Just three weeks ago Mr. MacDonald's wife was called away and then on Feb. 12th Mr. MacDonald was stricken with a heart attack and died instantly, which reminds us that in the midst of life we are in death.

On Saturday afternoon, Feb. 12 the Ester Ayer Mission Band held its 17th birthday party in the hall. A large number of children together with several mothers were present. Prayer by Mrs. T. G. Head then they were instructed by Mrs. Head and assisted by Mrs. Lorne Furguson in playing games, lunch was served by several ladies present and then a lovely birthday cake was brought along with 17 candles on it made by Mrs. Lorne Furguson. The meeting closed with prayer by Rev. Mr. Head. The children expressed their thanks to the ladies by a big clap, all returning to their homes after having a pleasant time.

### CORNWALL W.M.S.

The regular meeting of the Cornwall W.M.S. was held at the home of Mrs. G.R. Bain on Monday evening, Feb. 14. Mrs. Charman presided and led the devotional period, the theme being, "Christ's Kingdom Come, through the work of Christian people."

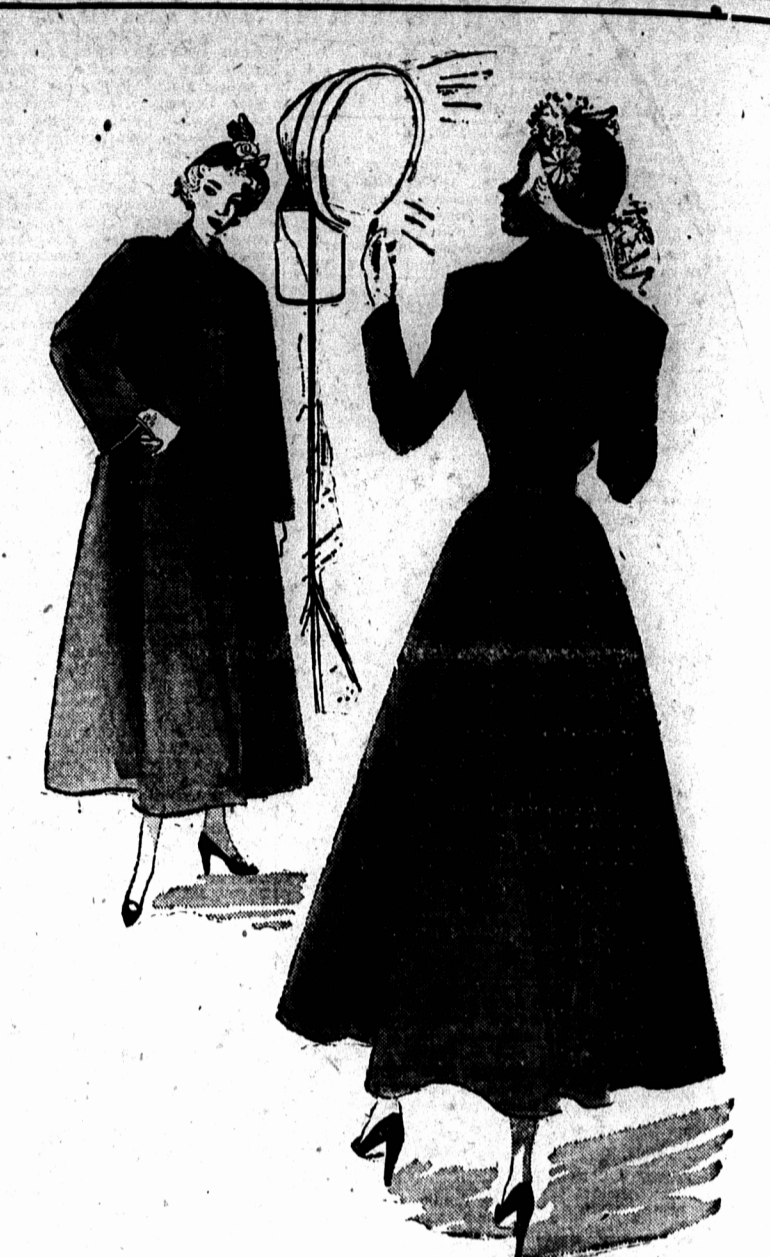
The study book was given by Mrs. Hazen Howard, the subject being, "Literature for the newly literate." This chapter is an interesting record of the Canadian Mission Press in Chongtu, and it emphasized the necessity of grasping the opportunity now of circulating the Scripture among the youth in China who are fast learning to read. Eighteen members answered the roll call and several visitors were present. Mrs. Bain gave a very full and interesting report of Presbyterial at Kensington. Clyde River W.M.S. kindly extended an invitation to meet with them at Clyde River Church on March 4th for World's Day of Prayer service. The offer was very gratefully accepted. Mrs. R. McEwen reported the Mission Band was held and asked the members to co-operate for a party sale in the near future. The study book for March was to be taken by Mrs. M. Godfrey and a report of Berwick camp to be given by Mrs. Hazen Howard.

The hostess and committee in charge served a delicious lunch and a discussion took place during the social hour on reading and literature for our W.M.S. women.

### POWNAL Y.P.U.

On February 15th at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Brown Pownal Y.P.U. held their weekly meeting. Mr. MacVicar was in charge of the Devotional Period, and he led the union in prayer. Hymn 182 was then sung. Mr. MacVicar then conducted Bible Study, taken from Chapter I of the First Epistle to the Corinthians. The members participated in the study. The devotional period

closed with prayer after which hymn 240 was sung.  
 The president, Gordon Moore conducted the business period. The minutes were read and approved. The collection amounted to \$1.48. The Roll Call was responded to by a verse from Corinthians.  
 The convener of Christian Fellowship will be in charge of the next meeting. This meeting will be at the home of Kenneth Judson. Mrs. Fred Mossman will be in charge of recreation. It was reported that the sum of \$6.15 was realized from the croquignole party sponsored by Pownal Y.P.U.  
 Recreation consisted of a geography contest arranged by Dorothy Inga.  
 A delicious lunch was served by Mrs. Robert Brown and the meeting closed by the singing of Auld Lang Syne.



# Spotlighting Smart Coats!

Models that express the last word in styling are being shown here today, the fabrics used and the colours featured are those popular in New York, Montreal and Toronto. For example there's a loosely fitting coat of gabardine that is highly approved. This coat can be worn either with or without belt at back. There's a clever model in wool fabric showing a small collar and at the back, popular unpressed pleats. Many straight loose coats without belt are shown and a very pretty coat of wool and camel hair has patch pockets with buttoned flap and a single deep unpressed pleat at back. The modern styles await your visit.

**Prices Run From \$22.50 to \$67.50**

## MOORE & McLEOD Limited

### Dorothy Dix Says—

(Continued from page 2)

she undertakes to run the works. It is an awful warning unless you are prepared to let your husband's mother boss you.

**DEAR DOROTHY DIX:** What should we do about people who borrow books and never return them? Why do nice people who fail to return anything else they borrow so seldom ever return a book? And why are people so offended when you ask them to return books that they have kept for months?

I am a great lover of good books and have a fine collection of them which I would enjoy re-reading from time to time if they had only been sent back to me. Why is this?

A BOOK LOVER

**ANSWER:** I think that the real explanation of why so many people have no conscience about returning the books they have borrowed is because they are not really book lovers. They don't care enough about a book to spend the money that it takes to buy it, so they borrow it, glance over it, then chuck it on a shelf, or lend it to somebody else who passes it on to an acquaintance who doesn't know it.

Personally, when I lend a book I kiss it good-bye, because I never expect to see it again. Probably the good, sweet, otherwise honorable borrower intends to return the volume, but she seldom gets around to doing it. I have even had a friend apologize for keeping a book so long and then go on keeping it the balance of her life, so far as I ever knew.

The only solution of the book problem is by regarding it from the altruistic standpoint. Realize you have done a good deed by furnishing readers with books that they would never have bought as long as they could be borrowed.

**DEAR MISS DIX:** My parents are divorced and live hundreds of miles away from where I do. I make my home with my step-uncle and aunt. My aunt is a very dear person and I would not hurt her for the world, but my husband insists that he is in love with me and makes love to me and I am afraid of him. I have no one to turn to except the boy I have promised to marry. He is 20 and I am 16. I love him very much, but I am so young to get married. What shall I do?

WORRIED

**ANSWER:** You are in mortal danger from the fiendish old roue who is trying to take advantage of your youth and innocence. So as you have no parents to protect you and no home to go to, if you leave your present one, I urge you to marry the boy at once. It is your only safety.

### QUICKIES

BY KEN REYNOLDS



"H-m-m-mm! I didn't know dogs read the Guardian Want Ads."

### Head of Hillsborough and Vicinity

Mr. Earl Bambrick, Head of Hillsborough, was a recent visitor to Charlottetown.

Miss Beatrice Cameron, Head of Hillsborough, spent the week-end in Charlottetown recently.

Mr. Hamilton Douglas and Mr. Alonzo Birt, Head of Hillsborough, were business visitors to Charlottetown on Thursday.

Mrs. Oliver Douglas and little daughter Marlene, Head of Hillsborough, have returned home after a pleasant visit with relatives in Lorne Valley.

Mr. Sterling Piggott has returned to his home in Savage Harbor after spending the past few months with relatives in Head of Hillsborough.

The many friends of Mrs. Ernest Bambrick of this district are sorry to learn of her recent illness. All hope to see Mrs. Bambrick around again soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Albion Douglas and family, Charlottetown, have returned home after spending the past six months in Pennsylvania, they were recent visitors to Head of Hillsborough.

Mr. Howard Douglas and Mr. Joseph Gillan, Charlottetown, had a pleasant trip by plane on Sunday. They flew over Head of Hillsborough, Fanning Brook and St. Patrick's Road, where they made a landing in Mr. Art Donnelly's field where both their grand parents spent many days.

### KINGSTON Y. P. U.

The Kingston Y. P. U. met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Heber Barrett on Tuesday evening, Feb. 22nd. The president took charge of the meeting. The worship period was led by Norma Smith, which opened by singing hymn Lord I'm Coming Home. Scripture reading was taken from the Study Book, followed by prayer in unison. The worship period closed by singing hymn More Love To Thee. The minutes of last meeting were read and approved followed by roll call answered by 9 members and 1 visitor. Collection amounted to 55 cents.

The following committees were appointed for the next meeting: Devotional Period — Elva Gamster; Study Period — Mrs. James Jewell and Velda Green; Recreation — Ina Paul and Edna Colwill; Lunch — Gordon Docherty and Olive Barrett. Mrs. Fulton Willis invited the members to hold their meeting at her home. The remainder of the evening was spent in games and contests under the direction of Olive and Aethia.

A delightful lunch was served by Mrs. Barrett and assisted by committee in charge. A hearty vote of thanks was extended to Mr. and Mrs. Barrett for the use of their home and the kind hospitality shown. The meeting closed with the Mizpah Benediction.

### N. S. Government To Boost Payments To Municipalities

HALIFAX, Feb. 28—(CP)—Increased Interim Provincial Government payments to municipalities in lieu of municipal income tax revenue is planned by the cabinet for 1949, it was learned today.

Exact amounts have not yet been worked out but Premier Angus L. Macdonald is reported to have advised the executive of the Union of Nova Scotia Municipalities this week that municipal governments could expect "probably a little more" than they received last year.

The interim payments were started last year following completion of the Dominion-Provincial financial agreement and are to be made as a temporary measure only pending a permanent agreement with the municipalities. Under the interim arrangement

adopted last year, Nova Scotia municipalities benefitted to the extent of more than \$300,000. The Provincial highway tax on cities and towns, which called for an annual payment of \$50,000 from the city of Halifax, was cancelled but rural municipalities were still obliged to pay it. Each municipality was relieved of expense of maintaining patients in the Nova Scotia Hospital and in addition each received a money grant.

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