

ANNOUNCEMENT

Charlottetown Collection

FOR

PROTESTANT ORPHANAGE

Opens MONDAY

OCTOBER 15th.

ELLEN'S DIARY

By an Island Farmer's Wife

(Continued from Page 2)

over the prospect of an impending operation. One lady, the mother, evidently of a small size, had said tremulously to another, "he cried a little when I left him." Let's hope his ordeal is over and that he is now on the road to recovery. Small kids are extremely precious. When, presently, we came to the car, faintly I heard a babe cry. I should like to have gone and talked with it. I might "waken" it back to sleep. But now there is someone, I need no permission to help on his way towards his rest. James has come from the house across the lane. He drops into his old arm chair with a desolate air. "I guess," he says "the old times have come back to Alderley. I've begun to get my own lunch again. Now, where's the milk, Ellen?" "Milk, I answer, in a surprised tone. "Did you forget to ask any milk for your lunch?" "So, I'm going to speed a bite for James. For all I know, about the contents of our larder, it may be very frugal. Of one thing alone I am certain, even before I close this book for tonight, when I pause to remember the dead ashes of the supper fire and the imprudent way I have as to kindling, the beverage we use runs of necessity, that much prized desert nectar—Adam's ale.

Until tomorrow — Diary—Good night.

COOK'S CORNER

SOUTHERN RAMEKINS

A few mushrooms go a long way here, and with the green pepper they make the flavor of this dish quite distinguished. The corn adds a little extra substance to the mixture. A nice little mixture.

2 pound fresh mushrooms
2 tablespoons chopped green pepper, optional
Bacon dripping, melted
4 tablespoons flour
1 teaspoon salt
2 cups milk
1/2 teaspoon pepper
1 cup drained kernel corn
1 cup sifted bread crumbs
1/2 cup hard-cooked eggs, cut up
1/2 cup sifted bread crumbs
Peel and slice the mushroom caps, scrape and chop the stems. Add the mushrooms and green pepper, if it is being used, to a little hot bacon dripping and cook until tender. Drain from the fat. Measure the fat in the pan and add sufficient bacon dripping to give 3 tablespoons; blend in the flour, salt and pepper. Stir in the milk gradually and cook, stirring constantly, until the sauce is smoothly thickened. Add the corn, hard-cooked egg, mushrooms and green pepper; reheat. Turn into slightly greased individual baking dishes. Heat 1 tablespoon bacon dripping and stir in the crumbs; use this mixture to top the ramekins. Bake in a moderate oven, 350 degrees, until heated through and topping nicely browned — about half an hour.

OVERSEAS WEDDING



In a quiet ceremony, held at the Anglican Church, Topcliffe, Yorkshire, England, Nursing Sister M. K. Collings, of Montague, P. E. I., became the bride of Major J. R. Day, of Rocanville, Sask., and Victoria, B. C. (2755 Cadboro Bay Rd.). They are seen on the church steps, following the wedding, with the bridesmaid, Nursing Sister M. M. Phillips, of St. John, N. B., and the best man, Captain R. E. Partridge, of Prince Albert, Sask. (375-20th St. West). The bride wore a brown tweed travelling costume for the honeymoon trip to Dublin.



Major J. R. Day and bride, the former N/S M. K. Collings of Montague, P. E. I., photographed shortly after the wedding ceremony.

To Enjoy Bran... Try it This Way

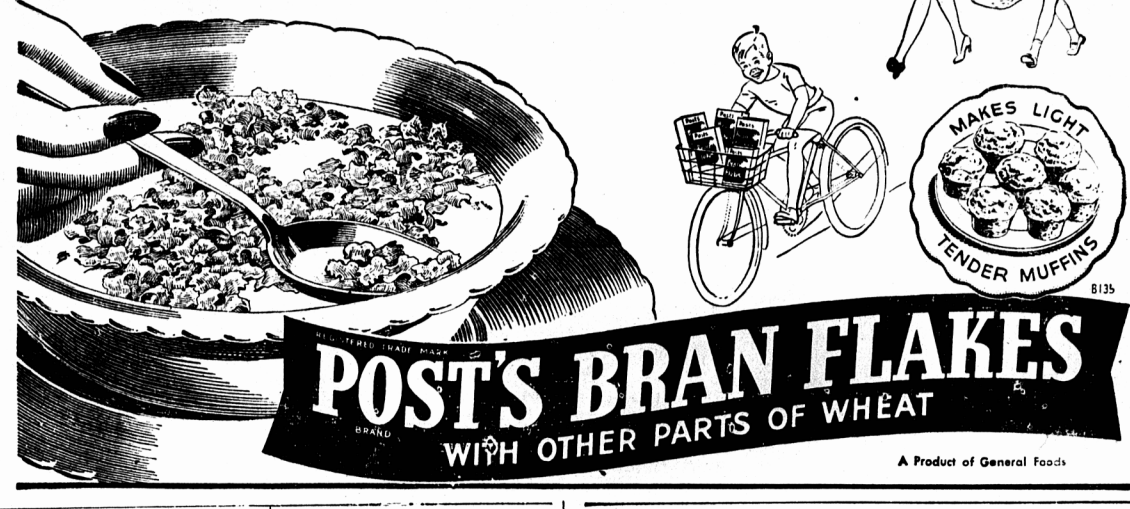
You'll get other Food Benefits, too

GET the bran you need in the form you'll really enjoy... Post's Bran Flakes. You'll love the deliciously different, nut-sweet flavor of these crisp, tasty flakes... and you'll get other important food benefits as well.

Post's Bran Flakes contain enough bran to keep food wastes moving promptly. They help keep you free from that distressing ailment—constipation due to lack of bulk.

And because they contain other parts of wheat, they also supply wheat nourishment not found in every bran cereal—protein, carbohydrates and other food essentials as well as iron and phosphorus.

Post's Bran Flakes with milk or fruit always add zest to breakfast time. They make the lightest, tenderest bran muffins, too. Sugarless recipe on both the Regular and Giant Economy packages.



CENTRAL GUARDIAN

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

CREASWELL for Photographs.

ELECTROLUX (Can.) Ltd. Phone 866-L. 9-10-M W-41

CONFEDERATION LIFE INSURANCE.

MAGISTRATE'S COURT — Yesterday before Magistrate George J. Tweedy, K.C., a man charged with being drunk was given a suspended sentence.

FUNERAL TODAY

The funeral of the late Mrs. MacLeod will take place from Hartsville Presbyterian Church on Wednesday Sept. 19 at 2 p.m.

ISLAND VISITORS

Mr. and Mrs. Murdoch MacPhee, Melville, P. E. I., visited Trenton with Mr. and Mrs. Clark MacDonald. On Sunday they in company with Mrs. MacDonald visited in Westville with Rev. and Mrs. Neil M. Hattice, and attended service. Rev. and Mrs. Hattice had been formerly on the island and the MacPhee family were members of their congregation. They also visited in town with Mr. and Mrs. J. W. MacMillan and family and with Mr. and Mrs. Eben MacIsaac and family—New Glasgow News.

TO ATTEND SESSIONS

Mrs. J. A. Tucker, President of the Women's Missionary Society (E. D.) of the Presbyterian Church in Canada will leave Monday morning for Toronto to attend an Executive meeting of the Board of Missions. Mrs. Tucker intends to leave at the conclusion of the sessions as the annual meeting of the W. M. S. at which she is to preside opens on the 26th of September.—New Glasgow News.

HOLIDAY ENJOYED

Capt. and Mrs. J. J. McLean, St. John's, N.B., and Mr. and Mrs. William Taylor and family, Milford, Mass., have all recently returned to their respective homes after being the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jerome McLean, De Gros Mareh, their parents, and of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Ferguson.

ing peace to our nation. We ask you to accept this gift not for its value, but as a token of our appreciation of all you have done for us.

Signed on behalf of your relatives, neighbors and friends.

9-19-45

ISLAND MAN HONOURED

On Thursday evening, August 30, 150 friends, relatives and neighbors from Rustico, Stanley Hope River and Gwendish gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Brant McLeod, Cavendish, to do honor to John Alfred MacCallum of Charlottetown, who has returned after spending four years fighting against Hitler. George Clark, as chairman, called on Mrs. MacCallum to read a well-worded address, while Jimmie Moore made the presentation of a well-filled purse. John, in his pleasing manner thanked everyone present for their thoughtfulness. Among the speakers was Rev. Mr. Coffin. The company all joined in singing "For He Is A Jolly Good Fellow," after which a delicious lunch was served by the hostesses, assisted by the ladies. The remainder of the evening was spent in music and dancing.

CELEBRATE 25TH ANNIVERSARY

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Holland celebrated their silver wedding anniversary over the week-end when they visited the former home of Mrs. Holland where they were married 25 years ago. The week-end was spent surrounded by members of their family and many friends of past and present days. Among them was the clergyman, Fr. R. J. MacDonald, of St. Columbo Church, East Point, who celebrated the Nuptial Mass when they were united. A welcome guest was their son, Cpl. J. H. Holland, who just arrived home from overseas in time for the quiet celebration. He had served over

FIRE SALE

Owing to the recent fire we now have several lines of goods going at sharply reduced prices. For real value give us a call.

BREHAUT'S Grocery
Phone 871 187 Weymouth St.

HIGHLIGHTS FROM A FUMN FASHIONS

Since shopping is the order of the day, one might as well look for round shoulders, snug waistlines, drapery, sleeve interest, short, boy coats in all fabrics and note the popularity of off-whites, lemon-whites, and gray-whites in sports coats. Tunic coats are plinched at the waist with wide bands of fur. Front fullness in skirts, big hats with plenty of ribbon and bows, feathers and fancy braid are evident.

Card of Thanks

I wish to express our thanks to the people of Rosebank and Southport who saved our clothes and belongings from the fire which destroyed the Trainor home at Rose Bank on September 2nd.

Mrs. Hazel Wilson,
Southport, P. E. I.
9-19-45

COLORFUL AFGHAN



DESIGN NO. 91
Little flower medallions are crocheted and joined to create a beautiful afghan. All colors are used from the scrap basket. Pattern No. 91 contains complete instructions. To order pattern: Write or send above picture with your name and address with 20 cents in coin or postal scrip to Needlework Bureau, Charlottetown, P. E. I., Design No. 91.

Address and Presentation

On Thursday evening Sept. 12th, 1945, friends, relatives and neighbors gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Jenkins of Mt. Albion to do honor to their son, Bdr. W. L. Jenkins who had returned home after spending five years overseas. Turn into slightly gilded the seat of honor by his com. Flying Officer Arthur Ballam, Rev. E. R. MacVicar presided. Major A. S. Robertson and C. A. Rankin.

After a delicious lunch served by the hostess the remainder of the evening was spent in music. Closed with the King.

The following poem was composed and read by Rev. Mr. Stackhouse.

A WELCOME HOME

Peace And then that dreaded word,
Tree letters that spell out War.
And brave boys did answer the call,
To fight on foreign shores.
Oh, the sleepless nights, the anguish,
Spent in prayer, hearts filled with pain,
Hoping, trusting, faithfully watching
For your boy to come again.
In your vision you could see him
Coming with the brave and true.
On that bloody field of battle,
Sometimes numbered with the few.
Sound of guns, your hours of dreaming,
Now have ceased, and oh, the joy,
Father's prayers are answered,
God has sent you a better boy.

Here tonight, with you we gather,
And with hearts filled to the brim,
We return our thanks to Heaven,
For the world's peace, and for him.

He, with many other millions,
Left the heart's warm pleasant glow,
For the battle's heartless cold.

There to fight for home and loved ones,
Trusting God, he should return
When the "all cease fire" was sounded.

Long hard years were those of battle,
Lawson, you sure did your part,
Battle veteran can we tell you,
Of the thanks within our hearts?

Each one who has done his duty,
To him we shall never repay,
The debt we owe for the sacrifice made,
For the freedom we have today.

As we return our thanks, to our fellow-man,
The channel which God has used,
To give up peace, though unworthy,
Let us vow, we will ever be true.

Be true to our God, who gave us,
The peace we now enjoy,
To keep the peace entrusted to us,
By our fighting service boys.

And now while we are rejoicing,
For the ones who were spared of the brave,
Let us bow our heads, for comfort
For the home, and the loved one's grave.

The ones who so bravely fought by their side,
Through blood and a living hell,
Whose resting place is marked tonight,
With a cross on the field where they fell.

Oh, God, we now lift up our hearts,
Our thanks to you we give
For the safe return of the one in our midst,
And Thy blessings may ever be his.

Lawson, my boy, you will lay aside
The uniform you wore,
Through those long hard years of battle

As you fought on foreign shores,
The uniform of King and country,
But Lawson, there still is a light,
In the Army of Jesus, your Saviour.

You must hold up the banner of Light,
We as members of the Institute and Red Cross consider this a great privilege to be present here tonight. It is five years this month since we were here before to bid you farewell. The time to some may seem short, but, to your family and friends the time passed very slowly, knowing that you were in constant danger. As you spent eighteen months on the battlefields of Italy and we would find it hard to even picture what you have gone through.

Lawson we have great reason to be proud of you, for being one of the many brave boys who have volunteered to give their life if need be for King and country, and to help defeat the enemy and bring freedom to this freedom-loving nation.

Many a prayer has been sent to God to take your hand in his and bring you safely through the many dangers you have had to encounter.

Tonight we rejoice with you that God has answered our prayers and brought you safely back to us without even a scar.

Words are not adequate to express our appreciation of your services, but you may rest assured that your friends will never forget the part you played in bringing

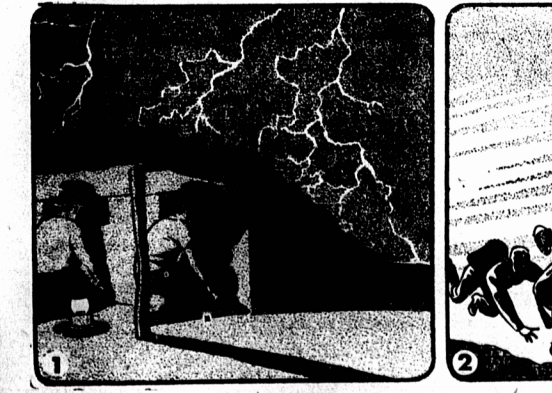
peace to our nation.

We ask you to accept this gift not for its value, but as a token of our appreciation of all you have done for us.

Signed on behalf of your relatives, neighbors and friends.

9-19-45

THE STORY OF THE ATOM

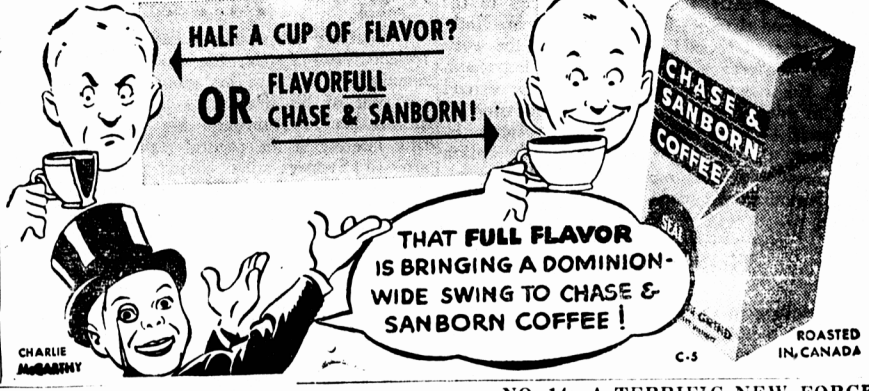


(1) As the approaching time was announced, minute by minute, tension in the earth and timber barricade grew where the scientists and army men were huddled for protection. No one was sure what the bomb would do, with what force it would explode, or whether the explosion would engulf them all. It was the most crucial experiment since the first atomic bomb was exploded in the great forces of nature. Everyone was ordered to lie face down on the ground with his eyes away from the tower.

(2) The robot mechanism went into action. There was a terrific blinding flash. It lit up the distant mountains. Then after an interval of seconds came a deafening roar and a powerful blast of air. Two men who had remained standing were hurled from their feet by the blast miles away from the experimental atomic bomb at the Alamo-gordo Air Base.

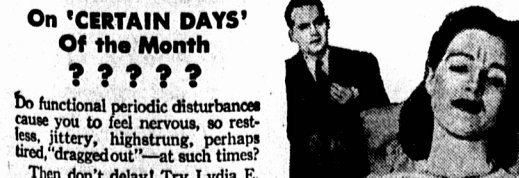
(3) Those who dared look at the blast said a huge fiery cloud of many colors shot 40,000 feet upward. It lit the horizon like a dozen brilliant suns. An observer six miles away was blinded by the glare. The light persisted for several seconds. The clouds of boiling dust and smoke arose to the stratosphere like a rapidly growing mushroom, and were scattered by the stratosphere winds.

(4) The light was seen for a radius of more than 180 miles. A woman motorist 150 miles away on the New Mexico-Arizona border said the mountains were illuminated for about three seconds "exactly like the sun had come up and suddenly gone down again." Near Albuquerque a blind girl was said to have exclaimed: "What was that light?" when the skies were suddenly illuminated.



NO. 14: A TERRIFIC NEW FORCE

Girls! Do you suffer from NERVOUS TENSION



On 'CERTAIN DAYS' Of the Month ? ? ? ? ?
Do functional periodic disturbances cause you to feel nervous, so restless, jittery, highstrung, perhaps tired, "dragged out", or "out of it" times?
Then don't delay! Try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to relieve such symptoms. Pinkham's Compound is one of the most effective medicines for this purpose.
Pinkham's Compound is what is known as a uterine sedative because it has a soothing effect on one of woman's most important organs. It is made from wholesome roots

and herbs (plus Vitamin B). It HELPS NATURE. A very sensible thing to do!
Buy a bottle of Lydia Pinkham's Compound today. Just see if you're not delighted with results. Follow label directions.

Lydia E. Pinkham's VEGETABLE COMPOUND

