TO-DAY ONLY
"THE IMPATIENT YEARS"
Shows 3:15 - 7 - 9.00

PRINCE EDWARD
THUR.—FRI.—SAT.

THE GAYEST GANG THAT EVER LAUGHED ITS WAY TO FAME!

Plus NEWS - POPEYE

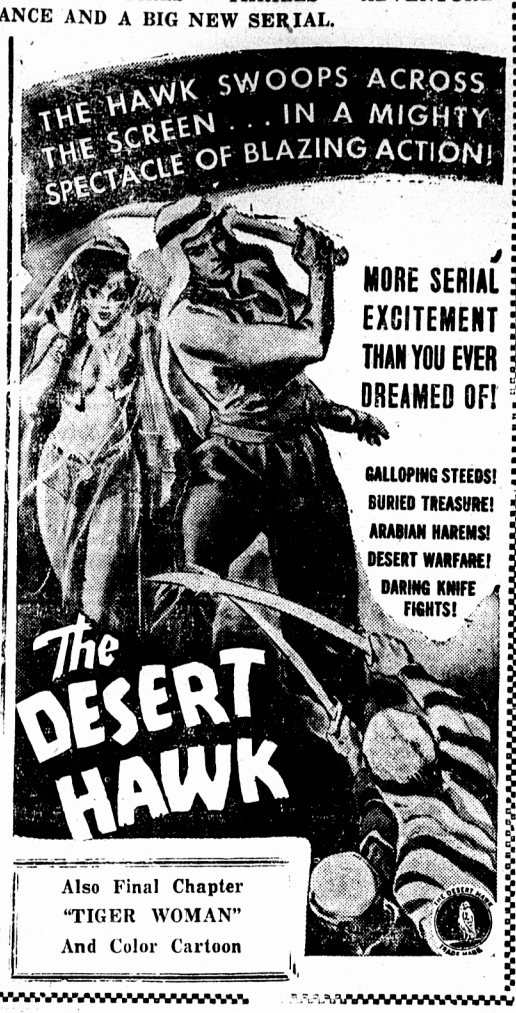
-:- EMPIRE -:-
THUR. — FRI.—SAT.

And Serial
Cartoon - Comedy

BUYING SMELTS DAILY
AT REAR OF PATRIOT OFFICE
LLOYD INMAN

TO-DAY ONLY — "BABES ON SWING STREET"
Plus News-Color Parade-Musicale— SHOWS 3:15 - 7 - 8:45

CAPITOL PLAYING —THUR.—FRI.—SAT.
WHAT A PROGRAM ! ! ! MUSIC — GIRLS — THRILLS — ADVENTURE — ROMANCE AND A BIG NEW SERIAL.



Also Final Chapter
"TIGER WOMAN"
And Color Cartoon

Fine Spirit Shown by Queen Square School Towards Cadet Funds

The Charlottetown Army Cadet Committee has received the sum of $279.08 from Queen Square School. The following letter, received with the money, speaks for itself:

Charlottetown, P. E. I.
13th Nov., 1944.

The Chairman,
The Charlottetown Army Cadet Committee,
Charlottetown.
Dear Sir:

I am in receipt of cheque No. 534 from the Board of School Trustees, Charlottetown, being share allotted former Queen Square School Cadet Corps by District Headquarters for clothing allowance.

When we were asked by the Board if we had any expenses outstanding for the last year of the Corps existence, we replied that we had not.

Notwithstanding our reply, we have received, as mentioned above, the cheque referred to.

The staff of this school feel that, under no circumstances, can they accept this money for their school fund. They, therefore, have decided to turn the money over to your committee to be applied for cadet purposes for which the money was certainly intended.

I would appreciate receipt in triplicate for the amount involved.

Yours truly,
J. PIUS CALLAGHAN.

"On behalf of the Charlottetown Army Cadet Corps and of the Committee in charge I wish to publicly thank Queen Square School Staff for this magnificent gift.

Queen Square School Cadet Corps, with other school Cadet Corps, has ceased to exist as such. Queen Square boys now form part of the Charlottetown Army Cadet Corps. It is very evident however that the fine spirit, which always was a distinguishing mark of the Queen Square Corps, still exists.

"Our citizens will heartily appreciate the thoughtfulness and interest which Queen Square teachers have so definitely expressed in Cadet work. May I assure them that every dollar will be spent, and spent well, on Cadet Training.

Yours faithfully,
"F. A. S. JONES,
"For the Charlottetown Army Cadet Corps
Publicity Committee.

LISTEN TO
CURTAIN TIME
CBA 10.30 P.M.
BS-2
Buckingham

FEET "KILLING" YOU?
HERE'S REAL RELIEF!
Do this when feet are tired and burn. Bathe in Cuticura Soap suds. Massage with Cuticura Ointment. Then, use Cuticura Talcum. Wonderfully refreshing—try it! At all druggists.
MILDLY MEDICATED
CUTICURA SOAP TALCUM OINTMENT

JOLLY MILLER TIME Show
Featuring
HOWARD CABLE & ORCHESTRA
THE BALLADIERS . . . . ALAN SAVAGE
CLIFF McKAY & LOUISE ROBERTSON
Wednesday
9:00 - 9:30 p. m.
Station
C B A
Sackville
Howard Cable, Canada's foremost conductor composer, gives us new and charming arrangements. Eight male voices make up the lusty Balladiers. Cliff McKay and Louise Robertson sing songs old and new . . . . . Alan Savage is Master of Ceremonies.
MAPLE LEAF MILLING COMPANY LIMITED

CENTRAL GUARDIAN

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

CRASWELL for Photographs

CONFEDERATION LIFE INSURANCE.

ST. PETER'S TEA and Sale today. 12-65-1i.

KENNEDY'S LADIES' WEAR will be open all day each Wednesday until Christmas. 12-5-21.

KENNEDY'S LADIES' WEAR will be open all day each, Wednesday until Christmas. 12-5-21.

THE GREENDAL CO., both Stores, open all day Wednesday until after Christmas. 12-6-21.

SOURIS HOSPITAL W.A.—The December meeting of the Souris Hospital W.A. was held in Mr. A. G. McQuaid's Hall. The treasurer reported the following donations received: Exhibition prizes, $2.50; C.W.L. Red Point, $11.00; Rollo Bay East Institute, $15.00; the Women of St. Charles, $45.20; "Ten Cents or More" Envelope collection in Souris, $100.25; Bank interest, $5.54; expenditures, $32.50. Balance in treasury, $1711.94. Mrs. Geo. Morrison was appointed to take charge of the weekly Monday night card games to be held in rooms over the Bank. Mrs. Walter Cheverie, Mrs. Adrian McInnis and Mrs. J. W. Brennan were appointed as a sewing committee and sewing was distributed to the members. The offers of two homes for bingo were gratefully accepted, games to be held at a later date.

Tomorrow is Forever
by Gwen Bristow

"And we can't. Can we?" Dick exclaimed with unconscious appeal.

"No, we can't" Kessler answered without hesitation. "Leave me out of it. You're the one she's interested in. There's just one thing you might do, if you can do it."

"What?" Dick asked eagerly.

"Let her and your father understand that you know what you're doing. Don't let them believe that you're going off grinning, as you express it, just to put an end to a lot of toothy villains because mass hatred happens to be the emotion of the moment. It's not merely that they have a right to think better of you than that. But if you expect them, and the rest of the decent people in the world, to get anything from this war except more destruction and suffering, if you want it to be something more than just another war, you've got to have an idea of what you want it to bring about. Even if you know what you want you may not get it, but if you don't know, th's certainly won't be anything but just another war."

"Well, what do we want to get?" Dick demanded. He laughed uncomfortably. "I guess you think I'm pretty silly to ask that, don't you?. I guess you think I ought to know."

He stopped to listen. His attention was itself a demand. Dick had spent his life in a world where every thing was in its right place, so he knew of chaos only by hearsay. The turbulence of his century had reached him by newspaper and radio, and from remarks made by refugees he had met occasionally, but it had been such a long way off that it had never had as much reality as the week's football game. His habitual tolerance of mind had developed, not in response to opposition, but partly in reflection of his parents' attitude and partly because he lived in a corner of the earth where there was enough for everybody and hence no reasonable objection to anybody's having a share. Now that he felt himself confronted with the necessity of plunging into the confusion beyond his safe island, he felt bewildered. Having begun to understand his arrogance had been that of an amateur who thinks a problem easy because he has never tried to solve it, he felt his confidence turning to humility. This war involving a country that assured him that it was never going to have another war, was an enigma he wanted explained.

Letting his cane drop between his knees, Kessler rested his elbow on the table and regarded Dick thoughtfully for a moment before he spoke.

"No, Dick, I don't think you're silly not to know. We who are older than you ought to be wiser, but sometimes we feel we don't know anymore than you do. I'll try to tell you how it looks to me. "That's all I can tell you."

"Go ahead," said Dick. He added with an embarrassed grin, "I guess I've been talking a lot. But now I'm listening."

Kessler turned his cane under his hand and looked at it, then raised his eyes again.

"Dick, the sweep of history doesn't take much account of individuals. That's hard for us to realize, because we are individuals and we can't think except in terms of ourselves. But suppose you could stand aside and look at the currant of six thousand years.'"

"Holy smoke," said Dick.

"It is difficult just at the moment you aren't seeing anything but today. You're seeing the persecutions in Germany, and the Japs using their prisoners for bayonet practice, and you are revolted, you want to kill them thoroughly and fast."

"You're damn right I do."

"But suppose you were watching all of recorded history at once. If you were, you would notice that there was a time when nobody was revolted by such conduct. It was taken for granted in the ordinary course of things.

"Wait a minute. Is that right?"

"Certainly. You've studied ancient history, only like most schoolboys you've memorized the dates and forgot them, and didn't think much about its actually having happened to human beings no different from you. But you know, for instance, that the Babylonian kings flayed their enemies alive. Flay—that means peel the skin off, in strips. They did it for no reason but the pleasure of doing it. Nobody was shocked. In fact they were proud of it—the reason we know about it is that they left drawings on their monuments boasting of it. And you know it was the accepted practice to sell the people of conquered countries into slavery. Nobody questioned its being right or wrong."

Dick nodded. "Sure, now that you say that, I do remember."

"And when the ancients weren't busy with a war, they were no better. You know how the pyramids were built, by millions of slaves who were quite literally worked to death, in order to feed the vanity of some preposterus ninccompoop who happened to have been born in a palace. Nobody questioned that either. It never occurred to them that the slaves who built the pyramids were human beings just like the kings and queens whose bodies were going to lie in them."

"I guess it didn't," Dick acknowledged. "But Mr. Kessler, what's that got to do with us?"

"A great deal, Dick." Have you ever thought about how very recently it did occur to anybody that human beings were human beings, no matter where you found them? It's hard to make a man like you understand what a strange new idea that is. We're all likely to assume that what we take for granted, everybody else takes for granted too. You see, you know a laborer living in a cabin is not necessarily inferior to an aristocrat living in a mansion, because you grew up with the story of Lincoln." Kesler leaned forward, speaking slowly. "It's hard for you to understand that as recently as a hunded years ago men were still writing in the English language that So-and-so came to a bad end because he bought a book and concerned himself 'with subjects too complex for the mind of a peasant.' Or that such a statement provoked no comment, because it was generally accepted as true."

(To Be Continued)

Yanks, Japs Lose Destroyer In Clash

MACARTHUR'S HEADQUARTERS, Philippines, Dec. 5 — (Tuesday) — (AP) — United States and Japanese naval forces each lost a destroyer in a sea and air clash in Ormoc Gulf off Leyte Saturday night, headquarters reported today. In addition, another enemy destroyer was believed damaged.

The majority of the American crew members were rescued in a daring action by far-roaming patrol planes with fighter protection. The engagement marked a major action in the expanding battle for the Ormoc corridor.

BENEVOLENT IRISH SOCIETY

Regular Monthly Meeting Tonight
WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 6, 8 P.M.
Full attendance requested. Important business.
P. A. LAFFERTY, Secretary.
12-6-1i.

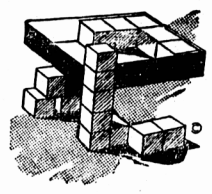
HERE'S RELIEF FROM INDIGESTION
When Constipation Is The Cause
When you have the kind of indigestion that makes you feel miserable from head to toe—try the Carter way to get relief.
Take Carter's Pills tonight. You see, Carter's remove this cause of indigestion without upsetting your stomach or preventing you from getting the good out of the food you eat.
For Carter's job is not to just sweeten your stomach or counteract acidity. You see, Carter's Pills go to work when constipation is causing your indigestion. They get at this cause of the trouble. And that's the sensible way to get the relief you're after.
Next time indigestion strikes—get Carter's Pills at any drugstore—only 25 cents. Take them as directed. You'll get the kind of relief from sluggish indigestion that will make you feel good again all over!

DR. THOMAS' ECLECTRIC OIL
A GREAT FAMILY LINIMENT

SPECIAL SERVICE IN THE
FULL GOSPEL
PENTECOSTAL CHURCH
Elm Avenue
WED. DECEMBER 6th. 8 P. M.
REV. S. MYERS,
Speaker and Singer
ALL WELCOME

VISIT OUR TOY SECTION

A TIMELY WAR GAME
for all the family to enjoy together.

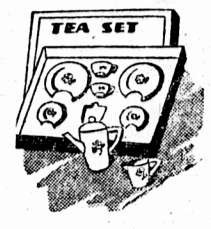


STURDY PAINTED BLOCKS
that will furnish endless hours of enjoyment.

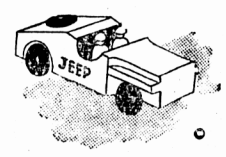
Toys offer first aid to any civilian's morale.

Come in today for a new outlook on life.

You'll find toys of practically every description. Wooden toys on wheels,
BLOCKS,
ARMY JEEPS,
TANKS, etc.
in fact a little of everything that will help make the kiddies' CHRISTMAS complete.



GAY PARTY SET
for when the dainty young miss entertains.
All colorful designs.



TOY JEEP
that looks and acts just like the real thing.

MILLER BROS., LTD.
147 Gt. George St. Phone 555

Children's Christmas Party

WEDNESDAY, 20th. DECEMBER

FOR CHILDREN (10 YEARS OF AGE AND UNDER) OF MEN SERVING IN THE ROYAL CANADIAN NAVY.

The men of H.M.C.S. "Queen Charlotte", by kind permission of Lieutenant Commander C. P. MacKenzie, invite you to join with them in celebrating another Christmas nearer Victory.

Santa promises to be present with gifts for the youngsters, and there will be entertainment and refreshments for everyone.

Plan now to be present by sending your name and the names and ages of your children to "Christmas Party Committee", H.M.C.S. "Queen Charlotte", by 10th December.

Admission by invitation only.

Visit our AISLE OF Gifts.

See for yourself our varied supply of *Pretty, Practical and Inexpensive Gifts.*

COATS
DRESSES
BLOUSES
GLOVES
HANDBAGS
HOUSECOATS
BED JACKETS

Kennedy's
LADIES' WEAR
154 Gt. Geo. St.
PHONE 1766