

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.

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FLAGS FOR V DAY at the Bike Shop. 5-3-31.

BEGINNING Saturday, May 26th The Rogers Hardware Company Limited, will be open until 9 P. M. 5-3-31.

NOTICE.—Commencing May 5th and for the summer months our Office and Coal Yard will be closed on Saturday afternoons. H. S. Large & Co. 5-3-31.

SATURDAY HALF HOLIDAY.—Our Office and Scoles will close on Saturday at 12:30 for the Summer months. W. D. Gills & Co. 5-3-31.

NAVY SEWING MEETING Friday, May 4th, 8 P. M. in the Wardroom. All members requested. Come and help sew for Carnival. 5-3-11.

COVEHEAD — UNION ROAD United Church Services for Sunday, May 5th are: West Covehead Road 7:30 P. M. Rev. Thos. A. Wilson, Minister. 5-3-11.

W. A. MEETING.—The closing meeting of St. Peter's W. A. was held on Tuesday, May 1st, 1945. Canon Malone spoke very encouragingly and congratulated the ladies on the splendid display of work done for Bishop Horden Memorial School. Mrs. Palmer thanked the members for their co-operation during the year. 25 members and two visitors were present, after which a social hour was spent over the tea cups.

FUNERAL YESTERDAY — The funeral of the late John A. MacPherson, formerly of Hunter River, who passed away at Saint John, N.B., on April 30, was held yesterday afternoon from the Oulcliffe Funeral Home. Services at the home and grave were conducted by Rev. T. E. McLennan. The pall-bearers were: William MacMillan, James Patterson, Russell Nicholson, Hedley MacPherson, Angus MacPherson and Angus MacLean. Interment was in Brookfield cemetery.

In Memoriam

GEORGE W. SNEEGROVE

George Washington Snelgrove, a resident of Kingston, Ont., for the past three years, died Tuesday, Feb. 20th, at the Kingston General Hospital where he had been a patient since Sunday. The late Mr. Snelgrove was born in the United States, coming to Canada some time ago where he made his home in Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island. He was a carpenter by trade, working for the CNR but had been retired for a number of years. He was 87 years of age last November. He was a member of the Black Knights in the Orange Order and a member of the United Church in Charlottetown. While in Kingston, he attended Princess Street United Church.

Surviving are one sister, Miss Mary Ann Snelgrove, Woburn, Mass., who celebrated her 91st birthday in March; three nieces, Mrs. Evelyn S. Glover, Kingston; the other two residing in Moncton, N. B., and one nephew, Harry Musick, Kingston. The body was taken to Charlottetown for burial. — (Patriot please copy).

WAS CORNISH AUTHORITY

TWICKENHAM, England. — (CP) — Richard Blewett, 67, for 43 years a member of the editorial staff of the Richmond and Twickenham Times in the greater London area, has died. He was an authority on the Cornish dialect.

ELLEN'S DIARY

By An Island Farmer's Wife

(Continued From Page 2)

to rural dwellers and (public) buses or other motor power will in time liquidate any distance. A home is only what it makes it. All the pleasures of earth may be assembled there in food and health and shelter and the interests of a farm community offers much relaxation and a splendid space for any talent. And now that I think of it, many a great work that has withstood the vagaries of time, or taste and many a soldier's last letter home, now so fondly cherished has been wrought by a flickering candle-light. It was really no less 'till we came in sight of the home of James' mother's people which only recently after generations of honest country-life has gone to other hands.

A hospitable home this and one of which I, an in-law, shall always have pleasant memories. It was a beautiful spot even in today's chill. As we approached "the point" a motor-boat like a larger gull rode at anchor off shore. Smoke lay far off above another shore — from the city I supposed. And in the distance too a church-spire was lost in the grey above. Another small island lay beyond. Once in the long ago when Rob was half-a-year (and sturdy and very dear) we went with these good folk in a farm-wagon across the intervening sand-bars at a low-tide to visit this other island. On a warm July day, it was when the breezes were only soft and away beyond the waters in the Straits were blue and sparkling and the sheen was hard to look at—and lovely. The former owner has since, gone on. He was much liked and respected with "the elements so" delightfully mixed in him that the world knew him as "a man". Today his family gathered from responsible positions, coming quietly to say farewell to many cherished possessions in house and stables. "The old mare," I heard one of them say feelingly "she was one of our own-raised here." And even in their regrets, they watched them, as they for the time lost their sadness in a characteristic



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consideration for others comforts, you bid against your son. I bought a water-bottle. It can, so James tells me, be used for other liquids. He it was who encouraged my buying whether he guessed my intention or from whatever reaction benefit worthy relative, can son. I possessed it while a gentleman beside me asked in evident surprise: "Didn't you know the Island still has Prohibition?" I saw this quaint old bottle overflowing with small pink roses on a desk-corner. Rob bought the kitchen-clock. I've been there at times through the years, when this clock's peal summoned both farm-folk and visitors to delicious meals. If he also bought his grand's arm-chair, when I would have had it, I only hope he will be able to arrive at such wise decisions and give friendly counsel with such understanding, as did his former well-respected owner. . . . Jeanie said that nothing unusual had happened in our absence and added: "You missed seeing the gulls light on the trees today. Jock and I watched them—so pretty the white against the dark green. After smelts, I guess. Now, what's this I barely see? Beyond the silver of the pond-water. An equestrian, on a tall tomorrow — Dairy—Good night. side. I have reason to believe a certain animal in that vicinity had been exercised this evening and possibly if I look closely, there's a Barn-dog close at hand. . . .