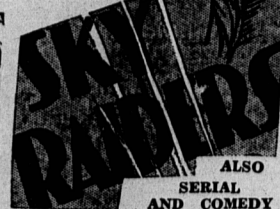


CAPITOL — NOW PLAYING



Thrilling Chase Through Space For Gangsters Of the Air



ALSO SERIAL AND COMEDY

SMILES



"How's your son getting on with his art career?" "In his particular line he has no peer. Drawing checks. He draws 'em beautifully."



First Rat: Yes, my brother is wiffully venturesome. Second Rat: How's that? First Rat: He lives right under a chop-suey restaurant.

NOT IN THE DOUGH

The soldier hurries to the fray. Though well aware that he has missed the chance to draw the liberal pay accorded to a puglist.



Visitor: Is your wife a good cook? Newly Wed: You bet. She can make coffee with a curling iron.



"Rather embarrassing to a batchelor." "How, now?" "Four engaged girls are on our party line, and you can't go to the telephone without somebody handing you a kiss."

Because mahogany is so cheap and makes the best charcoal it is used for cooking fires in the interior of Panama.

FOR SALE

Miss Possibility, 2.12 1/2, eligible for \$10 race. Apply Jimmy's Taxi. Will sell a colt, will be 3 years old in Spring. 10048-11-13-61.

A Hotpoint Electric Oven Improves the Best Recipes

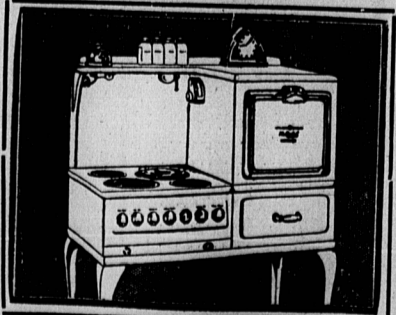
You can buy a Hotpoint Electric Range for as little as \$80.00.

Cakes and biscuits attain a feathery lightness... meats brown to a captivating tenderness... vegetables retain their delicious mineral salts when you cook with a Hotpoint Electric Range. Time-clock, thermostat and insulated oven all conspire to produce the most delicious meals you have ever tasted.

Maritime Electric Co., Ltd. of the

Associated Gas & Electric System

CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.



Convenient Terms only 10% down 18 months to pay.

PRINCE EDWARD — Now Playing

Matinee 3.15 16c, 37c. Evening 7 & 8.45 28c, 42c, 52c.

Eddie CANTON 'PALMY DAYS' with Charlotte Greenwood Also SEVERAL SHORTS



PRINCE EDWARD SATURDAY ONLY

Matinee 3.00 16c, 37c. Eve. 7 & 8.45 28c, 42c, 52c.

RICHARD ARLEN PEGGY SHANNON



OUT OF THE AIR comes the fatal message — threatening her love, putting two lives in danger. What does she do? See 'THE SECRET CALL' CARTOON AND COMEDY

dered Miss Helen Cairns on Tuesday evening, at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Cairns, Reads Corner, when about one hundred and twenty five guests assembled to extend to Miss Cairns the best of wishes for her future happiness, previous to her approaching marriage. The living room was prettily and tastefully decorated with autumn leaves and flowers. Mrs. Clark MacQuarrie of Wilmot Valley, escorted the bride-to-be to the seat of honor, to the strains of the wedding march played on the piano by Vernon MacQuarrie. A daintily trimmed basket, in blue and white, contained many useful and lovely gifts which were opened by Miss Marion MacQuarrie and Miss Jean Curtis. The humorous and witty verses accompanying the gifts were read by Miss Katherine Clark and Mrs. Darius Hogg, and caused much laughter and amusement. The gifts included linen, china, glassware, silverware and many other articles very useful to the home. Miss Cairns in a few well chosen words thanked the many friends for their beautiful gifts and good wishes. All joined hands and sang "For She's a Jolly Good Fellow". Miss Cairns was one of the community's most popular young ladies, an active worker and entertainer among the young folk, and she will carry with her the best wishes of her many friends. Mr. A. E. McLean of Summerside then made a very witty and amusing speech, he being one of the guests present. The remainder of the evening was enjoyed with musical selections. Refreshments were then served by the ladies, after which the guests departed for their respective domiciles, after enjoying a very pleasant evening with Miss Cairns, also Mr. and Mrs. Cairns.

Mr. Eric MacMurdo, formerly of Kelv, but who for several years has been residing in the Canadian West has returned home again.

Miss Thel Daye of Norboro, has been enjoying a holiday in Freetown, the guest of her sister, Mrs. Clayton Smith, Freetown.—B.

FOR DIVORCES

(Canadian Press)

LONDON, Nov. 12.—An important ruling was given by the British Supreme Court recently on "stale" divorce cases, the Court deciding that there was no time limit thereon and delay was not a bar. Some 50 law books dealing with marital cases were brought by counsel to Supreme Court when Justice Gardner and Justice Sutton were asked to decide the important divorce problem as to whether there was any limit to the time in which a husband or wife could claim a restitution order, falling into divorce.

Two cases were argued by counsel, that of George Davidson Carey who was suing his wife, Mary Jane for restitution, and that of Engela van der Ness against her husband, Nicholas Jacobus Johannes van der Ness. Evidence was given that Mrs. Carey deserted her husband 37 years ago. Mrs. van der Ness alleged that her husband deserted over 30 years ago.

In both cases Justice Gardner questioned whether the Court should assist in such "stale" desertions and postponed them to enable counsel to look up the authorities. Advocates appeared to argue the point. Justice Gardner, dealing with Carey's case, held that the Courts did not have a statutory discretion to refuse restitution orders if the desertion was many years old.

"The cases show that decrees have been granted after a long delay, and I cannot find any legal ground for refusing to grant a restitution order and finally divorce," said the Judge-President. "I do not mean to say that delay in bringing a matrimonial action may never affect the Court's action, but it seems to me that if it affects it, it will do so by way of evidence. Delay is not a bar preventing the plaintiff from getting an order for restitution."

Carey was granted a restitution order. Justice Sutton, granting Mrs. Van der Ness an order, agreed with the reasons given by the Judge-President.

An attachment for telephones has been designed with which both sides of a conversation can be recorded on a wax cylinder.

P. E. ISLAND MISSIONARY TO CHINA

The following letter from Father Vincent Morrison, Missionary to China, will be interesting reading to relatives and friends in this Province:

SUNG YANG, China, Sept. 30-31.

Dear John. Many moons have come and gone since I have written you, and I now take advantage of some spare time at my disposal to write you and to tell you about the work we are doing and also some of the strange experiences I have had during the past year and especially those of the past summer. Since coming here as Pastor of



FATHER VINCENT MORRISON

mountains to one of the most remote chapels of the district, the one which I described in my last article and which was published in the Guardian a year ago. But before leaving here I was called out for a funeral. It was the wife of one of the oldest and most fervent christian in town. It was the largest funeral I attended since I came to China. The Chinese wakes are something like at home. They recite many prayers, drink tea, have lunches and shoot off firecrackers. This is the signal to begin the prayers, and calls these who are outside come in and start the prayers, and this they do for three

days in succession. On the fourth day the body was brought to the chapel where I read the funeral mass after which they all followed the body to the grave chanting prayers and setting off firecrackers all along the route to the grave. Hundreds of pagans followed and watched the ceremony to see what the foreign Priest was doing. The grave is a mound of earth and stones thrown up conical in shape. A door is left open facing the home of the deceased. The coffin is shoved into the opening and a slab is placed upright upon which is written the name and birth place of the deceased. When a Chinaman is getting old his chief anxiety is about his coffin and funeral. So he prepares these beforehand, his coffin and shroud etc. and keeps them in a special room in the house awaiting the day when he will be laid away in them.

After the funeral was over I left the next day for the Hinterland of our district. I was going away 160 Chinese miles to Yan Chi Nuen, where it would be nice and cool, but I would be cut off from all communication with the outside world. It is a small village of about 300 souls with about one third of them christians and among these I lived for five weeks. The nearest Post Office is ninety miles, no roads only cow paths. The people are most primitive and live on corn and potatoes. The climate there suited me perfectly. The temperature in the morning was 78 and the highest in the afternoon was 83, while in Sung Yang and Chuchow the temperature ranged around 96. We had nice mountain breezes, cold water to drink and a place to swim and hike about. I lived just as a Chinese, ate their food, talked with them, prayed with them morning and night. The chapel was filled daily with those good simple people who know nothing of what is going on in their own country, much less what is happening in the outside world. They don't know what a postage stamp looks like. They asked me, "Have you corn in your honorable country?" "Have you potatoes?" Oh yes I replied, we have corn just as you have and as for potatoes where I come from we have the best in the world, then they said, "You will not like our potatoes because they are such a poor quality. Yes I said I liked them because you good people cultivate them. That pleased them and they did not lose any face on account of their "spuds." Then I told them we have potato bugs which eat the stems and leaves. Then, Father, what do you do to kill this pest, I said that we spread poison on the leaves and when the bugs ate them they die. Then they said, Do you at home eat the leaves and stems? No I said we never eat these. Here they gather the potato leaves and stalks cook them and eat them with their corn meal. I also ate them and found them not so bad, but I would not like to have them every day. I had corn cakes and cornmeal for breakfast. For dinner scrambled eggs and corn meal and potatoes, beans and peanuts. For supper a

about the same fare with slight variation this was our menu during my stay among them.

Shortly after arriving here we were visited by a torrential rain which swelled the little stream into a roaring torrent. The water striking the rocks or flowing down the mountain sides made a noise similar to that on the North shore after a big Nor' Wester had subsided. It was music to my ears, made me think of other days when I roamed care free on its beach down and around Piggotts old factory where you used to work breaking claws. So to the music of the waters and with these thoughts I was lulled into a peaceful slumber after all had received night prayers, the Rosary and sought their hard board straw couches.

But I was not to enjoy this peaceful life much longer. On the road here my shin was unknowingly exposed to the sun. I paid no attention to it and kept on enjoying the swim daily little realizing what the outcome would be. My foot began to get sore. The skin all peeled off, the nerves became exposed and I began as the Chinese say to "Eat Misery" all remedies known to the Chinese medical profession, and they are legion, were suggested and applied but the foot was getting worse every day and infection had already set in. What was I to do? Did I need a doctor? Yes. How was I to get one? The Literary Digest of May 30th on page 27 has an article "How To Pick a Doctor." All the good advice written there would be useless for me. A telephone, I had none. No Doctor within two hundred Chinese miles. No Post Office and no one who could help me. So there was nothing else to do but pack up and walk the 210 Chinese miles back to Sung Yang and then go on to Chuchow where I knew that the Canadian Sisters could help with dressings and medicine for the wound. I was just one week making that journey and when I arrived at Chuchow where Sister Catherine looked at the wound and she said "Father you have a bad foot." She said that I came just in time to check the spread of the infection. I was three weeks sitting with my foot elevated. After that I could walk around with a cane. Now I am all right again thank God and our Sister. Much pleasure is bought with pain an old adage which is quite true in my case. I was obliged to return from the cool mountains to the heat of the plains, but better to do that than to have a cork leg the rest of my life.

During my absence quite a pile of newspapers remained unopened and among them the Charlottetown Guardian. I spent my convalescent period reading it and catching up with the news. I was not able to do any letter writing until the end of August. I had you on the list but deferred it until now when I could give you a detailed account of my experiences.

So now dear friend John, I must conclude and I hope that some one who reads these lines will come to our assistance with funds for our school work. We have much to do along these lines of endeavor, but being handicapped for lack of material means we can do but little. We hope that our appeal will not go unheeded.

With all good wishes to you and your, and please remember me to all my friends in Mt. Stewart.

Yours in the Lord VINCENT MORRISON Add.—REV. VINCENT MORRISON Catholic Mission, Sung Yang, Chekiang, China. Sept. 30-31.

Measured by hours instead of miles between cities, the United States has been reduced almost two thirds in size by its air mail service.

TO KEEP YOURSELF HEALTHY

The lot of most people is much indoor work and little real exercise. That's why it's sensible, every so often, to give the system a gentle, thorough cleansing with Dr. Carter's Little Liver Pills. All vegetable. 60 years in use.

25c & 75c red packages Ask your druggist for CARTER'S LITTLE PILLS

Canal Open

(Associated Press)

BALBOA, CANAL ZONE, Nov. 12.—The Panama Canal was opened to ships of light draft today, and the first vessel, the S. S. Inca, started through since a landslide blocked the Gaillard cut on Saturday.

Seventy eight ships remaining at both ends of the canal will be permitted to pass through as quickly as possible.

Bisons Win

(Canadian Press)

FORT ERIE, Ont., Nov. 12.—The Buffalo Bisons opened the International Hockey League season here tonight by defeating Detroit Olympics 3 to 2 after an overtime period. The game was stubbornly fought throughout although the quality of hockey was not of the best. Bisons snatched the victory out of the fire when they tied the score in the last period with a little over two minutes to go on Cain's shot on a pass from Gauthier. Venne had not a chance to save.

In the closing minutes of the overtime, Gauthier was again in the limelight when his shot found the net as he picked up the rebound of his previous drive.

Foxes For Sale

On account of being transferred to another position I offer for immediate sale four pairs silver foxes and their twenty pups; also five other adults. Healthy, vigorous, prolific stock. Act quickly. Prefer selling to single purchaser, who will get some choice breeders at pelt value. National registration. PETER E. HOLLAND, Elmira.

10042-11-13-fri-mon-wed-31.



COAL ARE YOU READY?

Old man winter looks like a disagreeable old soul, but, if you have a good supply of our high-grade Coal in your cellar you will find him an agreeable companion.

W. D. GILLIS & COMPANY

COAL PHONE 176.

NOTICE

We hereby notify all our creditors that we are going out of business on Nov. 30th., and it is imperative that all outstanding accounts be settled before that date. Accounts unsettled by that date will be handed to our solicitors.

UNIVERSAL MOTORS LTD.

10056-11-13-31

Foxes Pelted and Furs Cleaned

Our Modern Well-Equipped Pelting and Fur Cleaning Plant with experienced, careful workmen using the most up to date methods, assures you of the best of service and satisfaction at moderate prices.

BOURKE and LUND F. A. BOURKE GORDON LUND

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