



SELECT Sunworthy Wallpapers IN YOUR HOME

KEEP YOUR SPIRITS HIGH and make your home more lasting by repairing and redecorating. Increase work and extra activity makes it important that you have a pleasant home to relax in.

Sample books are available so that if you wish you can make your selections at home. If you live outside of Charlottetown we have a mail order Wall Paper Catalogue which will be gladly sent on request.

USE THE COUPON

Please Send Your Mail Order Catalogue To NAME ADDRESS

MOORE & McLEOD Limited

TEMPORARY CANCELLATION OF CANADIAN PACIFIC STEAMSHIP BAY OF FUNDY SERVICE

Account necessity of placing S. S. "Princess Helene" into dry-dock, April 25th to and including May 18th, service on the Bay of Fundy Route will be suspended, between Digby and Saint John, during this period.

H. I. SAUNDERS, District Passenger Agent, Canadian Pacific Railway, Saint John, N. B.

ATTENTION

CONTESTANTS 1947 RURAL BEAUTIFICATION COMPETITION DISCOUNT ON NURSERY STOCK AVAILABLE All contestants 1947 Rural Beautification Competition are eligible for 20% Discount on Nursery Stock if ordered from McConnell Nursery Co., Port Burwell, Ontario, through the Secretary of this Society.

E. D. REID, Sec'y. P. E. I. Rural Beautification Society BOX 218, CHARLOTTETOWN

NOTICE

HIGHWAYS CLOSED TO MOTOR VEHICLES COMMENCING Monday, April 5th, 1948, and until further notice, all highways in this Province are closed to Motor Vehicle traffic, (including tractors and trailers), except in such cases where the total weight of vehicle and load does not exceed 5,000 lbs.

Islanders I Have Met

WINNIPEG, Man.—The other evening at the St. Elmo Apartments, Colony St. I met with Miss Margaret MacSwain, daughter of the late Allan and Mary (MacLure) MacSwain, formerly of Elmwood, Colville Road, P. E. I.

Yesterday at 807 Ingersoll St., I called on the Albert Stewart family.

Mr. Stewart who is the son of the late Alexander and Mary Annie (Linkletter) Stewart, formerly of the Cross Roads district, P.E.I., came west around 1912 (after being trained as a machinist at Bruce Stewart's, Charlottetown), and holds a good position as master mechanic at the Winnipeg General Hospital.

Mr. Stewart has a brother Milton living in Charlottetown, engaged in the insurance business and two sisters, Katie, at one time employed at the Hudson's Bay Company Land Apartment, Winnipeg, now retired, living in Victoria, B.C., and Rena, Mrs. Harry Teed of Portland, Maine, a graduate nurse of the P. E. Island Hospital.

Mrs. Stewart was the former Annie Higgins, daughter of the late John L. and Margaret (Miller) Higgins of Charlottetown. The late Mr. Higgins was a boilermaker with the C.N.R., and the late Mrs. Higgins operated a boarding house on Hillsboro St.

Before coming west, Mrs. Stewart was a stenographer with the Island Telephone Co., Charlottetown.

Mr. and Mrs. Stewart were married in Winnipeg, the ceremony being performed by the late Rev. A. N. Simpson who was married to a Miss Bagnall of Hazel Grove, P. E. I.

Mrs. Stewart has two brothers, Wallace of Charlottetown, of R. E. Mutch and Company, and Walter, steamfitter, of Edmonton; also two sisters, Mrs. Colin White of Murray Harbour, P. E. I.; and Mrs. Theo. Higgins of Hyde Park, Boston, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Stewart have two children, Margaret, a stenographer; and Mrs. Ralph Isaac, of Vancouver, B. C. Mr. Isaac is a salesman with the London Life Insurance Co. There are three children in the family: and Walter, an employee with the Winnipeg Electric Railway. Walter was a Flight Lieutenant in World War II and was a instructor in the Air Force for several years, in Canada, before going overseas.

Mrs. Stewart revisited the Island about ten years ago, and Mr. Stewart, about twenty-three years ago.

Three For Egypt

By Violet M. Methley

"I fancy Kit feels that things will have to be discussed between them—your husband and him, sometime or other."

"Oh, but they couldn't—there wouldn't be any question of discussion!" Kay said feverishly. "That's what I thought and I agree absolutely. But, all the same, you must have your talk with Kit. So this is what I've arranged with him. He's to keep out of sight today; you can't meet in daylight. But after dark this evening, when everyone is at dinner, I'm going to take you to a place we've fixed upon outside Abu Rameses, some little way into the desert. There you can talk as long as—well, almost as long as you like." Zenda smiled faintly. "And I'll keep watch a little way off, just in case anyone comes."

"Oh Zenda, you are kind!" Kay said gratefully. "What should we have done without you?"

At this echo of Kit's words, Zenda's face became even more expressionless than before. She spoke in a dull level voice.

"I'm glad you think that it is a good plan," she said. "Don't come downstairs at all to-day; you'd much better take a couple of aspirins, lie down for the afternoon and get a good rest. I'll fetch you in the evening, when it's time to start."

Man On The Horizon

The sunset was already fading, the shadows deep under the trees, as the girls passed through the garden behind the hotel.

"I can't help thinking someone is following us," Kay whispered. "I suppose it's just fancy, or nerves, but I'm almost sure something moved behind that bush, over there."

"Probably a bird or a stray cat prowling if you keep looking behind, you'll imagine anything—or nothing," Zenda laughed. "It was only getting out of the hotel that bothered me really. Now I'm sure it will be all right."

Yet if Kay had not obediently followed Zenda's advice and refrained from glancing backwards over her shoulder, she might have seen those fancies of hers take on, yet actual shape in a figure which slid quietly from bush to bush, dogging their steps, standing motionless if they paused, then following on again relentlessly.

There was more light from the still-luminous sky when the two girls were beyond the garden limits among the ridges which were as regular and definite, on a far larger scale, as those which the sea makes on the shore, combing the wet brown sand into permanent waves.

Over the edge of one of the ridges, a man's figure suddenly showed climbing until he stood on the crest looking towards Kay and Zenda as they approached. Backing the sky as he was it was impossible at first to see his face and Kay gave a little excited cry.

"Oh, look I do believe that's Kit! He's coming to meet us. 'Kit—Ki—'"

"Sh! Be quiet!" Zenda spoke in an angry whisper, caught the other girl's arm in a fierce grip, checking her as she would have hailed the newcomer more loudly. "Don't be such a little fool, Kay—do you want to give us all away calling out like that? Besides—look again! Don't you see who it is?"

"Oh!" Kay's tone was flat with disappointment. "Yes, when he turned his head I did see, I'm sorry I was so silly Zenda; I really thought for a moment that it was Kit, not just that red-bearded Mac, the electrician."

"I know I was nearly taken in at first too, by this light; it's deceptive." Zenda's heart, which had been thumping violently began to beat more regularly again. "But you must be careful, you know. If that Scotsman had misunderstood and thought we really wanted him, if he'd come when you called, it would have been very difficult to explain."

"Yes, I'm sorry," Kay repeated weakly. Let's get on quietly without looking in his direction again, so that he'll know I only made a mistake. I'm afraid it's being so excited at the very thought of seeing Kit that's making me behave foolishly."

"Of course, I quite understand. Well! hurry now," Zenda answered her hand pressing Kay's elbow urgently, as they walked on quickly leaving the man still watching them from the sand ridge.

For a moment or two more he stood hesitating, looking doubtfully after the girls, then as though making up his mind, climbed down on the further side of the ridge and disappeared from sight.

But that red-bearded electrician seemed destined to be involved in other and more serious misunderstandings on this night.

Others, besides Zenda and Kay, had seen him as he stood there on the sandhills, outlined against the sky, others too perhaps had mistaken his identity. For there were shadows skulking in those shadows between the moon's alighting silently from spot to spot like disembodied spirits of ancient Egyptians.

(To Be Continued)

Italy To Get Gold Loot

WASHINGTON, April 12—(AP)—Italy's anti-Communist parties got more campaign ammunition today: The Western Powers decided to return \$1,000,000 in gold looted by the Nazis.

The United States State Department said the British-French-American Gold Commission in Brussels has approved an Italian Government claim and will return this gold soon.

The announcement obviously was another of the long-planned moves by the Western Powers to strengthen Italian Government forces in the closing days of the hectic political fight for control of Italy.

The country-wide election next Sunday will decide whether Italy stays in the Western bloc or the Communists take over.

Some diplomatic officials frankly acknowledge the announcement was a new American effort to show Italians how much confidence the United States places in the present non-Communist Government.

Italy is the only country so far to get two dividends from the \$200,000,000 "gold pot" in Brussels. This represents gold stolen by the Nazis from European countries they occupied.

In the first allocation last October, Belgium was awarded \$100,000,000 worth; the Netherlands, \$39,000,000; Austria, \$29,000,000; Italy \$4,000,000; and Luxembourg \$2,200,000.

Russia has given up all claim to this gold cache and thus does not sit on the Commission. Four of the Soviet satellites, Albania, Yugoslavia, Poland and Czechoslovakia, have claimed portions of this gold but this far have been awarded nothing.

ORWELL SCHOOL

Honour roll for the month of March.

Grade X: 1, Kenny MacLean. Grade IX: 1, Mildred MacDonald; 2, Frances Naddy; 3, Noreen McKenna.

Grade VII: 1, Rose McKenna. Grade VIII: 1, Betty MacDonald; 2, Blair MacLean; 3, Virginia MacLeod.

Grade VI: 1, Josephine Naddy; 2, Marcellus MacDonald. Grade V: 1, Joan MacLeod; 2, Lorna MacDonald; 3, Roger MacLean.

Grade IV (a): 1, Ronald MacDonald; 2, Celine Naddy. Grade IV (b): 1, Elsie MacLeod; 2, Augusta MacDonald.

Grade III: 1, Eleanor MacDonald. Grade I (a): 1, Eileen MacDonald.

Grade I (b): 1, Margaret Taylor. Grade I (c): 1, Gavan McKenna; 2, Ignatius MacDonald.

Teacher: Freda Carver

DIAMONDS THAT DAZZLE from WELLNER'S

We feel certain that once you see our superb collection of finer gems you will agree, this is the place to buy your diamond.

Advertisement for Wellner's diamonds featuring an image of a diamond ring and the text 'WELLNER'S Jewellers Since 1868'.

Whee!... Away We Go On Our New C.C.M. BIKES

From HOLMAN'S CHARLOTTETOWN and SUMMERSIDE



Yours Is Here -- Get It Now!

Table listing C.C.M. Bikes models and prices: C. C. M. REGULAR MODEL—For Boys (20/18) 51.50, For Men 51.50, For Ladies 51.50; C. C. M. SHORT MODEL, with balloon tires—For Men 58.50, For Ladies 58.50; JUVENILE MODEL—For Boys (18/16) 47.50, For Girls (18) 47.50; SIDEWALK MODEL—For Boys (15) 36.50, For Girls (15) 36.50.

BICYCLE TIRES—Leader 1.95 Peerless 2.45 BICYCLE TUBES—Dominion 1.25

COMPLETE STOCK C.C.M. BICYCLE PARTS

Buy Your New Bike On Holman's EASY PAYMENT PLAN

1/3 DOWN BALANCE 5.00 MONTHLY

Order Your New C.C.M. Bike Today

HOLMAN'S 2 BIG STORES SUMMERSIDE & CHARLOTTETOWN

"WHERE OLD FRIENDS MEET"

THERE OUGHTA BE A LAW!

By Raguly and Shortes

Comic strip panels showing a character cleaning a house and a dog named Poochie. The text includes: 'WHEN POOCHIE'S JUST HAD HIS BATH AND IS A SHINING BUNDLE OF CLEANLINESS, HE WON'T COME WITHIN SMELLING DISTANCE OF YOU'; 'UP HERE, BONGO! CHON UP! UP! I SAY! 6-6-7! THAT DUMB MUTT! WON'T HE EVER LEARN TO COME WHEN I CALL'; 'BUT JUST TRY AND KEEP HIM AWAY FROM YOU WHEN HE'S COVERED WITH ALL THE DIRT IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD'; 'Thanks to CONRAD KARTYE, ST. LOUIS, MO.'; 'WELLNER'S Jewellers Since 1868'.