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CENTRAL GUARDIAN

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

CRASWELL for Photographs

CONFEDERATION LIFE INSURANCE

AT YOUR SERVICE - Arnfast Coal Co. Phone 2468.

HOWARD McINNIS Fitted Footwear at 175 Queen Street.

CONFEDERATION LIFE INSURANCE

THE HUGHES DRUG STORE will be open this afternoon and evening.

WATCH for the new Guardian Story Happy-Go-Lucky by Mrs. Harry Pugh Smith.

RUMMAGE SALE Saturday, April 23rd, 6 to 7 P. M. Market Building, sponsored by Victoria Group Baptist Church.

HOME SEEKERS who are interested in Agriculture should interview A. D. Inman, Queen Hotel, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

CITY POLICE COURT - At the Stipendiary Magistrate's Court yesterday, a man convicted of breach of the Temperance Act was fined \$20 and costs or 30 days and a drunk and disorderly was remanded for one week. They were the only two cases to appear before Magistrate K. M. Martin yesterday.

SPECIAL Gospel Meetings continue each night 8 P. M. except Saturday at 8 P. M. Lord's Day night 7:30 P. M. in the Gospel Hall, Upper Prince Street. Speakers: Mr. R. Harris of River Hebert, N. S., and Mr. R. Roberts of Toronto, Ontario. Come and hear the old-fashioned gospel - "the power of God unto salvation to everyone that believeth." Rom. 1:16.

ENGAGEMENT - Mr. Roderick MacPherson, Beaton's Mills, wishes to announce the engagement of his only daughter, Dorothy Ellen, daughter of Roderick and the late Dorothy Stewart MacPherson, to Harold Frederick, son of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick T. MacRae, East Royalty. Marriage will take place the latter part of April.

Personels

Mr. Harold Poole, Souris, spent the week visiting with his sister, Mrs. Harold Simpson, City.

The many friends of Mrs. Henry Jones, Hazelbrook, are sorry to hear of her continued illness in the P. E. Island Hospital. All wish her a speedy recovery.

Mrs. John A. MacKinnon of Churchill arrived home last week after spending two weeks visiting friends and relatives in Boston and Schenectady, New York.

Friends of Mrs. Annie Hughes of Wakefield, Mass., will regret to learn of her illness and hope for a speedy recovery. At present she is with her sister, Mrs. J. W. Cahill, City.

Among those who attended the show at Winsloe on Friday evening were Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Scott and Barbara, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Stone and Norma, and Mrs. Harold Scott of Cornwall, also Mr. and Mrs. George Kitson of Hampshire.

NEW RADIO OFFICE

OWEN SOUND, Ont. - (CP) - Offices and studios of radio station CPOS moved recently to a new location on St. Street East. The station now has a modern and efficient a new broadcasting centre as any small city in Canada.

MUNICIPAL PET

KENORA, Ont. - (CP) - Beambi, a year-old deer, walks through the main streets of this town without fear, scrounging sugar lumps and other delicacies. He spends the nights in a wooded spot inside the town limits. The town pays no attention to dogs.

IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of Oliver C. Saunders, Winsloe Road, who passed away March 30th, 1947.

In a graveyard softly sleeping Close beside a cypress road Like the ones we love so dearly Gone from us to their abode. God saw the road was getting rough And the hills were hard to climb So he closed their weary eyelids And whispered, Peace be thine. Lovingly Remembered by Maund and Lloyd.

Appreciation

Mrs. Albert Wright wishes to thank her many friends for the letters, cards and flowers she received especially when she was in the Hospital in Providence, Rhode Island.

CARD OF THANKS

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Moore and Ernie, Clyde River, wish to thank all those who helped in any way during their recent bereavement. To the Doctor and the Nurses of the P. E. I. Hospital; also for all the lovely floral tributes and cards of sympathy received.

CARD OF THANKS

Mrs. James Beer wishes to thank the Doctor and Nurses for their care and kindness while a patient in the Prince Edward Island Hospital, also the many friends who sent cards, called and brought candy, fruit and flowers, etc.

CARD OF THANKS

Mr. and Mrs. Coleman Rogers wish to thank all friends and neighbours who helped in any way. Also the men on snow plough and bulldozer when their home was destroyed by fire Friday, 18th March.

He procured the service of a boatman, who took him across the strait to New Brunswick. When news of the murder and Young's escape reached Charlottetown, an order was immediately issued to His Majesty's justices of the peace throughout the different towns of New Brunswick to have the murderer rounded up and dealt with according to law. A reward of \$30 was offered to any person or persons who would supply information leading up to his arrest. Young managed to evade his pursuers for almost six months. But when winter closed in he could no longer hold out in his forest retreat; so he surrendered himself for trial.

He was tried at Charlottetown and acquitted. So ended a case which, years ago, raised a "hiss and cry" in Queen's County. Had such an affair happened in our time, the law would not have disposed of the case so leniently. But public opinion then was entirely different from what it is now. Happily the times have changed and duelling is a thing of the past, at least in our country.

The next story: "Water Ho!"

FAIR FROM MADDING CROWD LERWICK, Shetland Islands - (CP) - Mrs. Agnes Linklater, 108, of the Island of Bressay, has never been out of the Shetland Islands in her life, has never seen a train or a tram-car, or been to a movie theatre.

Confused

ANSWER: You are a very silly little girl if you let a man's height be the measuring stick by which you judge him. It is not how many feet tall a man is that counts. It is what sort of brains he has in his head, and what kind of principles motivate him, how big and tender his heart is, and what loyalty and consideration he shows you that matter. If these are all okay, don't worry about his being short.

DEAR DOROTHY DIX: People criticize me very much because I spoil my children. I think that spoiling makes for self-confidence in them. I know a woman who sold her home and everything she had to give her son money with which to go into business, and he has made a fortune.

I am not so fortunate as to have a son, but I have girls. And I deny myself everything to give to them. For I think that perhaps they will be career women and will take care of me in my old age, or maybe they will marry money. Yes, I spoil my girls and I shall spoil them to the day I die.

A SPOILER OF CHILDREN

ANSWER: Undoubtedly there is an occasional child who is not ruined by being spoiled by a foolish mother, but it is the exception and not the rule when such children develop into fine men and women.

To my mind the greatest crime that a woman can commit is to let her children grow up without any discipline, without any sense of duty, without having bred in them any idea of responsibility or any of the qualities that fit a man and woman for meeting the hardships of life. Spoiled children are the curse of the world.

IN MEMORIAM

MRS. LEOPOLD PINEAU

There passed to her eternal reward on Feb. 16th, Mrs. Leopold Pineau of Hope River at the age of 88. The late Mrs. Pineau who had resided in Hope River all her life had been ill for only a week and her passing will be learned with regret by a large number of relatives and friends. During her illness she was visited frequently by her pastor, Rev. Earl Dalton, who also administered to her the last sacraments of the Catholic Church of which she was a faithful member.

Always of a kind and loving disposition she spent her life devoting herself to her family and always finding time to help anyone in need. Her husband predeceased her two years ago. She leaves to mourn the following children: Rev. Joseph H. Pineau of Spokane, Wash., Josie, Mrs. Arthur Arsenault, Laurence, Mass., Agnes, Mrs. John Deroche, Laurence, Mass., Mrs. Cecelia Gaudett, Laurence, Mass., Eugene also of Laurence, Mass., Eddy of Hartford, Conn., Isadore of Woburn, Mass., May, Mrs. Angus Dolron and Mrs. Julia Gallant both of Hope River. Also leaves to cherish her memory a large number of grandchildren and several great grandchildren.

Her funeral took place on Feb. 18th, to St. Ann's Church, Hope River, Solemn High Mass was celebrated by Rev. Earl Dalton, assisted by Rev. C. Pitre as deacon and Rev. E. Robin as sub-deacon.

On the same morning her son, unable to come home, celebrated a Solemn High Mass for his mother. The pallbearers were grandsons of the deceased, Edward Dolron, Vincent Dolron, Connie Dolron, Francis Gallant Joseph E. Dolron and John L. Dolron. The large number of masses received testify to the high esteem in which the deceased was held. May she rest in peace.

Masses

Mr. and Mrs. Angus Pineau and family. Mr. and Mrs. Angus Dolron and family. Mrs. Julia Gallant and family. Mr. and Mrs. Isadore Pineau and family, Woburn, Mass. Mr. and Mrs. John Deroche, Laurence, Mass. Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Arsenault, Laurence, Mass. Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Pineau and family, Laurence, Mass. Mrs. Cyrus Pineau, Anna and Eddy, Laurence, Mass. Eddy Pineau, Hartford, Conn. Mr. and Mrs. Azade Pineau, Quincy, Mass. May and Nick Carter, Laurence, Mass. Leo and Germaine Deroche, Laurence, Mass. Ivan and Mildred Deroche, Laurence, Mass. Eleanor and Arthur Bourdelais, North Andover. Reta and Val, Marron and Ruth, Laurence, Mass. Marguerite and Pete Krachven, Laurence, Mass. Laurence and Dot Deroche, Laurence, Mass. Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Dolron, Rocky Point, P. E. I. Mr. and Mrs. Aldolph Dolron and family, Charlottetown. Mr. and Mrs. John Leo Dolron and family, North Rustico. Mr. and Mrs. Connie Dolron and family, Charlottetown. Mr. and Mrs. James Quinn and family, Montreal. Mr. and Mrs. Pius McKinnon and family. Mr. and Mrs. Moses Buote, North Rustico. Mr. and Mrs. Albert Gallant, North Rustico. Mr. and Mrs. Mickle Pineau. Mr. and Mrs. Leo Jeld. Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Gaudett. Mr. and Mrs. Firmin Dolron, Aubin and family. Mr. and Mrs. Joseph T. Dolron. Mr. and Mrs. Leo Gallant and family. Mr. and Mrs. Joseph O. Gallant and family. Mr. and Mrs. Peter Gauthier and family. Mr. and Mrs. Joshua Gallant. Mr. and Mrs. Joseph D. Pineau, Charlottetown. Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Kimball, Woburn, Mass. Mrs. John Perry, Laurence, Mass. Mrs. George Gaudett, Laurence, Mass. Mrs. Leo Martin, Laurence, Mass. Mrs. William Keleher, Laurence, Mass. Mrs. Angie Dolron, Laurence, Mass. Mrs. Maurice Gallant, Laurence, Mass. Mrs. Hugh McGuire, Laurence, Mass. Mrs. Joseph Doucette, Laurence, Mass. Miss Emily Dolron, Laurence, Mass. Miss Betty Dolron.

Spiritual Benefits Mr. and Mrs. James Power, Woburn, enrolled in the Jesuit Seminary Guild for one year.

Card Of Sympathy Mrs. Thomas Bulger, Hunter River. D'Arcy Fleming, Charlottetown. Ethel MacArthur, Kensington. Mr. and Mrs. Vincent Dolron, Charlottetown.

Card Of Thanks The family of the late Mrs. Pineau wishes to express their sincere thanks to all friends and relatives for their many kind deeds during their mother's sickness and death, and also for all those who sent mass cards and letters of sympathy.

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HAPPY-GO-LUCKY

(Continued from page 2)

and lovable, and Barbara could not bear to think of his being discharged just when he was beginning to make good.

"I don't blame you for being exasperated," she said, trying to sound soothing. "Tony can be the most exasperating person on earth, but he—" her color deepened "—he's a peach of a reporter when he works at it."

"When he works at it, the devil!" snapped Champ Fields, eyeing the office clock. "It's ten minutes to the deadline, and where is he? I ask you. Where is he?"

Barbara smiled feebly. "Knowing Tony, I'd hate to have a guess."

"I send him out on a special assignment. He's to cover the board meeting of the local Founders' Society of tireless busybodies but they control the advertising in this town. So what does he do? Go on and tell me. What does that wild Arab do?"

Barbara shook her head. She was a slight girl with short smooth black hair and very blue, very straightforward eyes. She was twenty-two and had been supporting herself for three years. She liked to think that she was a hard-boiled business woman. She was, about everything except Tony

"LEMON SQUEEZER" CORRECT HEADGEAR

AUCKLAND, N. Z., March 29 - (CP) - The boy scout type hat made famous by New Zealand soldiers at Gallipoli in the First World War and on many other battlefields until the middle of the Second World War has come back as the official headgear of the New Zealand Army, at least during peacetime.

The hat, known in New Zealand as the "lemon squeezer" because of its shape, came to be known as the distinguishing feature of the New Zealand soldier, but was discarded during the Second World War in favor of more easily handled headgear under active service conditions. In the Middle East the beret was adopted, and in the Pacific shapeseless green hats which blended with the jungle.

The return to the traditional hat is the result of a "hat poll" conducted among the forces which expressed a decided preference for the hat New Zealand troops had made famous in many parts of the world.

"MICRO-PORTERS" ANNOUNCE TRAINS

LONDON, March 29 - (CP) - Broadcasting porters with pocket microphones will announce train times and advise passengers under a new British Railway scheme. The "micro-porters," using an apparatus developed from the "walkie-talkie," will eventually be on duty at most stations in Britain.

LONG WAY ROUND

PEBMARSH, Essex, England - (CP) - A letter posted in London Sept. 19, 1929, was delivered to the rectory here bearing postmarks of Clapham, Dunmow, Lamington, Warwick and Sheringham.

Blake. It frightened her how from the first she had been unable to be the least hard-boiled about Tony. She could merely pretend to be.

"I'm afraid he's let you down on this," she admitted, her eyes also upon the clock. "It was a mistake to put Tony on the board meeting. He hates small-time assignments."

"I'm getting out a newspaper, not running a bureau for temperamental prima donnas," said Champ Fields in an ominous voice. "Every man and woman at that meeting expects to see his name in the afternoon edition. The city editor is holding the space; the city room is tearing its hair. My life won't be worth living for a week."

Barbara swallowed hard. "I wouldn't like to see you get in bad with the local swell-heads," she said and produced a sheet of paper from her desk.

"What's this?" demanded Champ Fields with a suspicious scowl. Barbara's cheeks felt hot. "It's the board meeting story," she explained. "I was afraid Tony would give it the runaround, so I went over during the lunch hour and dug up what I could."

"To keep me and the paper from getting in bad, I suppose?" he demanded. "Yes, Mr. Fields," murmured Barbara. He looked somewhat mollified when he walked out, and Barbara drew a sigh of relief.

Champ Fields' face was not reassuring when he returned. "That's that," he snapped, "but don't think you've saved Blake. I told you I meant it this time. The minute I catch sight of that young galoot, he's fired. Got it? Fired!"

"Yes, Mr. Fields," sighed Barbara, "though I hate to see you lose a good man."

Champ Fields snorted. "Does every woman who looks at him have to fall for that guy?"

"You aren't fair to him," Barbara stammered. "Tony has his faults, but he's clever and he isn't lazy and—and—"

"Tony's all right in lots of ways," conceded Champ Fields. "You can't help liking him. He'll probably go far if he ever stops being a play-boy, but he's not for you, kid. You ought to be able to see that."

Barbara flushed painfully. "There isn't anything between Tony and me. He kids me when he's in the office, just as he kids all the girls. It doesn't mean anything to him. That was the trouble. It didn't mean anything to Tony. Women had always made a fuss over him, from his mother on up. Barbara supposed he couldn't help taking that sort of thing in his stride."

"He's a born ladies' man," growled Champ Fields, "and it's not his fault altogether, but that's not the point. You're too nice a kid to get hurt, and if you keep on fooling with Tony Blake, you're going to get hurt, and plenty."

Barbara sighed. As if she hadn't told herself all that a hundred times during the six months she had known Tony, as if everybody she knew had not told her the same thing over and over.

(To be continued)

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FOR BEST RESULTS, I USE FLEISCHMANN'S YEAST!

It's a joy to take a batch of baking out of the oven when you've used dependable Fleischmann's Yeast! Rolls so crispy—breads so light—buns so temptingly fragrant! If you bake at home,

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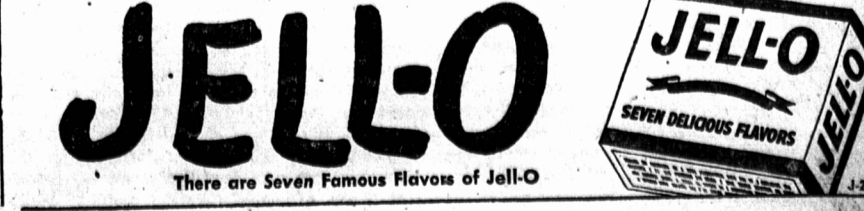
fresh-flavored Refreshing!

EMERALD MACEDOINE SALAD 1 package Lime Jell-O 1 1/2 cups hot water 1/4 cup vinegar 1 teaspoon salt 3/4 cup sliced, stuffed olives 1 1/2 cups finely chopped celery Dissolve Jell-O in hot water. Add vinegar and salt. Chill until slightly thickened. Fold in olives and celery. Turn into ring mould. When firm, un mould. Fill centre with mayonnaise, if desired. Serves 6 to 8.

There just isn't a more delightful pick-up for a meal than a colorful salad... especially when vegetables are set in a sparkling mould of appetizing JELL-O. Of course, Jell-O is equally wonderful served plain, or fruited, or whipped.

Economical Jell-O desserts and salads are favorites of countless housewives. Next time you shop get Jell-O with the big red letters on the box.

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There are Seven Famous Flavors of Jell-O



FOR BETTER BAKING BLOSSOM OF CANADA FLOUR