

Thoughts For Our Time

By His Eminence Cardinal McGuigan (Copyright)

A mysterious force is tonight at work in the hearts of men throughout the world. Literally millions are hastening to their family firesides to be with loved ones on the morrow—and if that should prove physically impossible, their thoughts go winging in their stead. Nearly all are forsaking financial gain, abandoning their usual work, leaving ordinary pleasures unattended to be with those they cherish. A real madness is abroad!

Only an awe-inspiring power could compel such activity, initiate such spontaneous joy in the hearts of individuals otherwise so callous and indifferent. It is the dynamism of love, for tomorrow we celebrate the Feast of Love. We celebrate the feast of Love. Scientists, philosophers, statesmen, fathers, before its force. It defies their analysis, escapes their grasp, slips through the web of their subtlest reasonings, escapes their best-conceived plans. Yet the bond tying a man to his wife and children, the cord linking the members of a family one to another is a reality none of us can deny—a reality we can only prove at times such as this. The universal vitality of love can never be questioned after we have once celebrated in our own lives the feast of love, the Feast of Christ.

But to men of thought and serious purpose examining the deep-seated nooks and crannies of their being at this season, there is another fireside beckoning and urging at their heartstrings. The peace must find at their family hearth a poor outward sign of the greater peace for which they all yearn—the spiritual peace of their Father's home. The longing for peace that pervades our personal and political life is but the incarnation in secular garb of our yearning for the security we instinctively know will be ours in the bosom of Our Father's family, the family from which we sprang originally. In that Divine Family we are truly children of God—no not poetically, metaphorically, or in "light of fancy"; but in the most concrete sense of the word. We are Christ's brothers and sons of God as a result of His unfathomable love for us—a love so profound and unselfish as to urge the Father to have His Son share our earthly, fleshly lot in becoming one of us. "God so loved the world as to give His only begotten Son"—on the first feast of love we, humble mortals, became God's children through the Incarnation of His Divine Son. Why such love? How explain it? How, indeed, give reasons for anyone's love? Why does any father love his children, even his wayward children? Love is something we cannot explain, we can only infer that as every father sees something of great price in each of his children, so did Our

Heavenly Father perceive the worth of each man's soul as it came from His Hand. Those souls He found too precious to permit man to destroy, and man himself was too precious to be destroyed. He must be saved—even at the expense of extreme divine suffering!

That is the treasure of God's Love, it is the token that should reassure us in time of despair—we are Christ's brothers, His Father loves us and will never allow us to go unaided. He will always be ready to help us whenever we are in need. For, let us remember, Christ did not become one of us to know the weaknesses of our flesh, the better to judge us. His Incarnation was inspired by a divine desire to save us—it was an unselfish love aimed at our good.

That is the love of friendship and charity. A real father loves his children and bends his every effort to their welfare and happiness. We all know that from experience and it is precisely our desire to share in that love, to reciprocate it as best we can, that drives us back to our families at Christmas. So, too, should a spiritual desire burn within everyone's heart, burn with a holy passion, to go with Christ to Our Father, to live with Him and to be dissolved in Him. We are guilty of the most wretched ingratitude if we refuse Him that love—for the greatest thorn that pierces any father's heart is the refusal of his children to respond to his affection. We may refuse to love Him, but we will still in spite of ourselves, instinctively long for His love, knowing the peace it brings.

Selfish though we may be and forgetful of love our families have for us, the bond still remains strong. We may wander to the outer corners of the earth, we may stray through strange countries, but our hardened hearts will never lose the imprint of our family's love. It will stir deep yearnings in our bosoms. So, too, can we never quite succeed in ceasing the Holy Spirit from our souls. As the Holy Ghost is the spirit of love binding Father to Son, so is He the One calling us back to Our Father in our kinship with Christ. It is the Feast of Christ we are about to celebrate, but it is no less the day we weel the Holy Ghost's presence in our hearts in a very special manner. This, then, is our family. This is the family we Christians are hurrying to join this evening, the family in whose midst we will celebrate tomorrow. Sons of One Divine Father, we are brothers of Christ joined in a heavenly union by the Holy Spirit. Only in the spirit of that celestial home can we fully realize the joy arising from the reunions of our earthly families.

Let us celebrate intelligently and well, but let us just as consciously recognize the love that has made such joy possible. May our Christmas be a holy one in the presence of God. Christ is with us, let us so live as to dwell with Him in loving Him and His brothers, who are our brothers. Let us meet this be our greeting on this Feast of Christ: God loves you, may you also love Him!

THE 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.

JIMMIE'S TAXI, Phone 525.

HOWARD MacINNIS Fitted Footwear at 175 Queen Street.

DR. MacGUIGAN will be absent from his office till about Jan. 5.

DECEMBER 31ST is final date for payment of City of Charlottetown taxes.

THE PROTESTANT ORPHAN-AGE gratefully acknowledges a donation of \$200.00 from Mr. Alex H. MacKinnon, Montreal.

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.—Advertisers are reminded that their copy must be in the Guardian not later than noon the previous day to guarantee insertions. Out of city advertisers who telephone classifieds, etc., should particularly bear this in mind.

ENGAGEMENT.—Mrs. Isabell Armstrong, of Atholston, Que., announces the engagement of her daughter, Jessie Mary, to Peter Ellis, elder son of Mr. and Mrs. B. Graham Rogers, of Charlottetown, P. E. I. The marriage will take place December 28th, at 5.30 P. M. in Atholston Presbyterian Church.

FUNERAL AT GRAND TRACADIE.—The funeral of Allison Watts, Grand Tracadie, was held Saturday afternoon from York United Church. Service at church and grave was conducted by the Rev. John Douglas, assisted by the Rev. T. A. Wilson. The pallbearers were Howard Watts, Nelson Watts, Edison Watts, Raymond Watts, Arthur Howard and Louis MacFadyen. Interment was in York cemetery.

FUNERAL SATURDAY.—The funeral of the late Mrs. M. E. Genge, widow of the late Dr. Genge, was held Saturday afternoon from the Culliflue Funeral Home. The service at the home was conducted by the Rev. M. D. Dunbar, assisted by the Rev. C. Carlyle Webster and was followed by service in Orwell United Church.

WAR VETERANS REMEMBERED.—This year, as in other recent years, the Charlottetown branch of the Canadian Legion gave Christmas parcels to all veterans in the Prince Edward Island and Charlottetown Hospitals and Provincial Sanatorium. They also sent parcels to hospitalized Island veterans in Halifax, Toronto, and other places, as well as toys and Christmas dinners to veterans' families in needy circumstances. About 25 dinners were given and about 40 children received toys. The gifts to hospitalized veterans were made possible through the "Christmas Tree" run jointly by the Contact Club and Overseas Nursing Sisters Association in co-operation with the Legion.

IN MEMORIAM

H. LODGE BIRT

A pall of gloom was cast over Fanning Brook, Peakes Station and surrounding districts when word was received of the death of H. Lodge Birt in the Prince Edward Island Hospital on Saturday Dec. 10th, 1949. He entered the hospital on October 28th, for an operation and for several weeks after his operation he seemed to improve and good hopes were held for his recovery until a short time before his death when it was learned his death was near for God willed otherwise. He was a man of sterling character, always courteous and obliging and willing to assist any one sick or in need of help. A devoted husband and a lover of his family, a true friend. His funeral was held on Tuesday, December 13th, with a short service at the house followed by service in the Presbyterian Church Mt. Stewart, conducted by Rev. Norman Young and Rev. Wm. T. Mercer. Hymns sung were Abide With Me, Safe in the Arms of Jesus, The Old Rugged Cross. The pall bearers were, Geddie Douglas, Milton Rodgerston, Walter Myers, Len Jay, Leo Rodgerston, Frank J. Macdonald. He leaves to mourn besides his heart broken wife, two sons and four daughters namely, Clifford of Charlottetown, Gladys (Mrs. Percy Myers) Montague, Carl at home, Viola (Mrs. Ivan Sentner) Levalist, Rita (Mrs. Lloyd Balderston) Southport, Vivian (Mrs. George Drake) Bristol, besides three sisters and three brothers, Abion of Berlin, N. H., Benjamin of Parkdale, P.E.I., Catherine (Mrs. Wm. Murphy) Gorham, N. H., Adeline (Mrs. Gordon Douglas) Head of Staff, Edwin Peakes Station, Emma (Mrs. Thomas Thorp) Gorham, N. H.

The sympathy of all go out to those who cherish the memory of a loving husband and father. He was laid to rest in the family plot in the People's Cemetery, Mt. Stewart and although the roads were almost impassable and amid a downpour of rain it was a very large funeral, many not being able to get into church had to remain out in cars during the service which goes to show the esteem in which he was held.

Flowers: Pillow, Wife; Wreaths: Clifford and Sonja Vivian; Ben and Hazel; Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Drake; Staff of Morell Co-op; Staff of Douglas Bros.

Sprays: Carl and Milly; Lloyd, Rita and family; Ivan, Viola and family; Percy, Gladys and family; Gordon and Adeline; Horace and Lorraine; Earl and Edna Balderston; Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Bolesner; Douglas Bros.

IN MEMORIAM

Mrs. H. Lodge Birt and family wish to express their thanks and appreciation to the doctors and nurses of the P. E. I. Hospital and to the ministers, also friends and relations who sent cards or messages of sympathy and to all who helped in any way during our recent sad bereavement.

SCANTLEBURY SIGNS, PHONE 920.

CONFEDERATION LIFE INSURANCE.

IF CIVIC TAXES are not paid by December 31st, interest will be charged at the rate of 6%.

FLIGHTS DAILY except Sunday to New Glasgow and Halifax. Phone Maritime Central Airway Limited 2061 or 540.

SCHEDULED FLIGHTS daily to Summerside and Moncton. Phone Maritime Central Airway Limited, 2061 or 540.

BIRDS AND ANIMALS MOUNTED.—A. F. Calder, Taxidermist, 44 Upper Queen Street.

CALL STOREY ELECTRIC 2619-1. for Refrigerator, Motor and Washing Machine Repairs.

GOTSHALKS BALLET, Prince Edward Theatre, January 25th, sponsored by P. E. I. Arts and Crafts Guild.

CITY POLICE COURT.—At the Stipendiary Magistrate's Court Saturday, two men and one woman appeared on charges of being drunk and incapable. The two men were each fined \$5 and costs or 10 days while the woman was sentenced to 20 days in jail on a previous commitment. A man charged with being drunk and disorderly was fined \$10 and costs or 20 days and a man charged with theft was dismissed. In a summary ejection case, judgement was given in favor of the defendant. Following Saturday's hearings, the Court was adjourned until Wednesday morning, December 28th.

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NOTRE DAME ACADEMY Honor Roll. Grade XI — 1. Roma Cavanagh, 2. Louise Dolron, Anna Kilbride, 3. Mary MacMillan. Grade X — 1. Joan Bulmer, 2. Mary Farmer, 3. Helen MacDonald. Grade IX — 1. Joan Aylward, 2. Patricia Wynne, 3. Patricia Macdonald. Grade VIII — 1. Pauline Noonan, 2. Peggy McGee, 3. Marion Macdonald. Grade VII — 1. Nola Marie McCabe, 2. Mary Elaine Trainor, 3. Betty Kelly. Grade VI — 1. Doreen Bevan, 2. Shelagh Molloy, 3. Barbara Richard. Grade V — 1. Anette McQuaid, 2. Barbara McQuaid and Ruth Brun, 3. Florence Atkins. Grade IV — 1. Roberta Lappin, 2. Claudia Walsh, 3. Carol Clifton. Grade III — 1. Ann Connolly, 2. Jeanette McQuigan, 3. Ann Lawlor and Pauline Macdonald. Grade II — 1. Carol Ann Jones, 2. Marilyn McCallum, 3. Teresa White.

IN MEMORIAM

MRS. GEORGE S. MCKENNA On Dec. 8th, there passed to her eternal reward, Ida, beloved wife of George S. McKenna, Kinkora, at the age of 43 years. The deceased had been in failing health for the past year and despite all that medical science and tender nursing could do, the grim reaper could not be stayed. God willed otherwise and on the morning of Our Lady's feast, the Immaculate Conception, surrounded by her loved ones, her gentle spirit winged its way to her Creator.

IN MEMORIAM

Her death by her kind and cheerful disposition she won the love and esteem of all with whom she came in contact. But it was in the home, her many splendid qualities of mind and heart were manifested. Here by love and example were taught the Christian virtues, it can be truly said of her, "she looked well to the ways of her household" and her husband and children may well call her blessed. Despite illness, her home ties, she was always ready and willing to lend a helping hand in time of sickness or adversity, and to assist in any good work for the betterment of the community.

IN MEMORIAM

Her death is a distinct loss to the parish, but it is in the home, where she played such a large and important part that her loss will be more keenly felt. She was consoled and strengthened by the frequent visits of her good pastor, Rev. Francis McQuaid, who administered to her the last rites of Holy Mother Church, which she had loved so faithfully and well. She leaves to mourn a disconsolate husband, one daughter, Phyllis and eleven sons, Frank, Wallace, Elmer, George R., Gerald, Robert, John, Elton, James, Reginald and Ronald. Two sons predeceased her in infancy, also several brothers and sisters, includ-

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In fond memory of James Charles Woodside, who passed away Dec. 27, 1949. "Gone but not forgotten." Inserted by Mother, Dad, Sisters and Brother.

RHEUMATISM! ARTHRITIS!

Their terrible pain is often needless. To bring quick relief from pain due to rheumatism, arthritis, sciatica, lumbago and neuritis, get a bottle of DOLCIN tablets today! Most people who have suffered from these conditions cannot know what joy and comfort may be in store for them until they try DOLCIN. Try it by the experience of thousands who have been helped by DOLCIN. Results are what count. Try DOLCIN for prompt and prolonged relief from these aches and pains. DOLCIN tablets are easy to take. Instructions come with each package. Let DOLCIN show you how fast it may help you and prove to be the very medicine you need. It has relieved the anguish of many thousands of our fellow-sufferers with long-standing cases accompanied by extreme pain. This skillfully-compounded product costs very little. Get your DOLCIN today—100 precious tablets cost only \$2.99 and the large, economy-size 500-tablet bottle costs only \$10.00. Your druggist has DOLCIN for you. Dolcine Limited, Toronto 10, Ontario.

Literature

And Life

By BOOKMAN

WAITING AT A RAILWAY STATION

It is a very uninteresting experience to have to wait for a train that may be late in arriving. Time is such a precious thing that it seems a pity to waste it in doing nothing worthwhile, and waiting at a railway station for the purpose I have just indicated, seems of all possible undertakings, the most to be regretted.

There are often two kinds of waiters—one waiting for the train to go, for they have an engagement at the farther end of the line. The other is made up of such as scan the clock to see how the time is passing, for they are expecting friends on the incoming train. Both classes may have come a distance and must wait till the arrival.

Waiting is always hard and one grudges the time spent thus, but when friends arrive the past is forgotten and, hand shaking and kissing and kindly greeting atone for the somewhat hard feelings the waiters had for no one in particular, because it would be hard to locate the blame.

It is interesting to note the expression on the faces of the people as they come off the train and pass through the station—some doubtless on serious business bent, perhaps called home by illness, some after completing a trip far away, welcomed by near relatives, some strangers who were never in that locality before, as indicated by the questions asked.

You see the young husband who is there to meet his wife and small child, and what a hearty greeting it is! On the other hand we see, and the sight is too sacred to behold, friends parting, good byes are said, and the train rushes out into the night.

Some years ago in one of our Canadian towns a woman arrived and there was no one to meet her, and naturally she felt a bit bitter, but the train man was kind and thoughtful, and helped her with her luggage. She took his name and later mentioned him handsomely in her will. Their meeting was "like ships that pass in the night and whisper to each other in passing." The words of Virgil may be kind, not because he might get reward, but it was natural for him so to act and he was rewarded. On one occasion years ago I heard a little boy ask over and over again the conductor what time it was, and wondered at his patience, for not once did he tell the little fellow to be quiet and cease asking such a question. I thought that likely he had a little fellow at home that was in the habit of asking questions. He likely liked children better than a couple I met on my hospital visitations, who when asked by me if they had any children, replied: "No, nor do we want any—the little brats make such a noise." The words of Virgil may be kind, not because he might get reward, but it was natural for him so to act and he was rewarded. On one occasion years ago I heard a little boy ask over and over again the conductor what time it was, and wondered at his patience, for not once did he tell the little fellow to be quiet and cease asking such a question. I thought that likely he had a little fellow at home that was in the habit of asking questions. He likely liked children better than a couple I met on my hospital visitations, who when asked by me if they had any children, replied: "No, nor do we want any—the little brats make such a noise."

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NEW YEARS POULTRY IN STOCK GEESSE — DUCKS — CHICKENS — TURKEYS

Table listing various food items and prices: SUGAR White or Yellow — 10 lbs. 87c; MARMALADE 3 fruit — Plain, Orange—29c large jar — 2 for 55c; FRESH FROZEN STRAWBERRIES — pint 35c; GRADE A EGGS — in cartons — doz. 45c; SOUP, assorted, 12 tins . 99c; Artificial Lemon EXTRACT, 16 oz. 25c; Pure LARD, 2 lbs. 45c; YELLOW CORN, 3 tins 45c; PORK and BEANS, 3 tins 34c; Head LETTUCE, 1ge. . . 19c; Ripe TOMATOES, lb. . . 29c; Bulk CARROTS, 6 lbs. 25c; Large CABBAGE, head 23c; Eating APPLES, doz. . . 19c; S. P. HAMS — Picnic Style Just boil and serve — very meaty — lb. 41c; VERY MEATY SPARE RIBS, 4 lbs. 49c; MACHINE SLICED BACON ENDS — lb. 39c

CASH & CARRY STORES 187 GT. GEORGE ST. WE DELIVER C. O. D. PHONE 747

OGILVIE Silver Cake mix Pkg. 33c; OGILVIE Flour 7 lb. pkg. 53c; OGILVIE Baking Powder 1 lb. tin 49c

BULLETINS FROM BIRDLAND

by WINIFRED E. WILSON

SNOW WHITE

Nature is so anxious to protect her children that they are frequently provided with a camouflage. Birds living in snowy surroundings are mainly white, or very light coloured. Occasionally the few dark splashes on head, wings, or tail actually assist deception, for they appear to be mere shadows on the snow. Even in winter the Rock Ptarmigan seldom leaves its home in the far north of the continent or Greenland. Therefore, at that time of year, it is pure white except for a black tail and a black bar through the eye. In summer when patches of earth appear, it becomes mottled with dark and ochre bars.

IN MEMORIAM

Rev. R. J. McKenna, Ceylon, Sask. Miss Ida Doyle, Mount Albion Mr. and Mrs. John R. McCabe, Kinkora Mr. and Mrs. W. P. McKenna, Emerald Mary E. Shreenan, Boston Mr. and Mrs. Joseph L. Mulligan, Kinkora Margaret and Ceell McCabe, Middleton John and Ethel Greenan, Toronto Gerald and Eugene Greenan, Toronto Eunice Greenan, Toronto Mr. and Mrs. John McKenna, Dover, N. H. Mr. and Mrs. Peter McMahon, Montreal

IN MEMORIAM

Rev. R. J. McKenna, Ceylon, Sask. Sister Margaret Marie, St. Teresa's Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Morris, Kinkora Eunice Greenan, Toronto Miss Jacqueline McKenna, Detroit Miss Edna McCarville, Montreal John and Ethel Greenan, Toronto Gerald and Eugene Greenan, Toronto Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dorsey, Borden Mr. and Mrs. W. P. McKenna, Emerald Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Noonan, Montague Mr. and Mrs. Chester Williams, Summerside Mr. and Mrs. Ed Gallant, Emerald Miss Florence Hughes, Chetown Mr. and Mrs. John McKenna, Dover, N. H. Mrs. Ethel Ledger, Dover, N.H. Ernest and Don Mulligan, Detroit Mother Superior and Sisters

IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of a dear husband and father Mr. Frank Maher who passed away on December 27th, 1930. Gone dear "Hubbard" gone forever How we miss your loving face But you left us to remember There is none to take your place. Soft and sweetly you are sleeping Sweetest rest that follows pain Those who loved you sadly miss you But trust in God to meet again. Lovingly Remembered by His Wife and Family.

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In loving memory of a dear husband and father Mr. Frank Maher who passed away on December 27th, 1930. Gone dear "Hubbard" gone forever How we miss your loving face But you left us to remember There is none to take your place. Soft and sweetly you are sleeping Sweetest rest that follows pain Those who loved you sadly miss you But trust in God to meet again. Lovingly Remembered by His Wife and Family.

Advertisement for BRAS D'OR stoker coal. Text: "Hauling Ashes is a Chore That's Lightened When You Buy BRAS D'OR". Includes an illustration of a woman carrying a basket and a logo for BRAS D'OR OIL TREATED STOKER COAL.

Advertisement for THE GLORIA dance. Text: "Make your date with 1950 in a dazzling dinner dress, or a gala formal - designed for fun-making and young romance!". Includes an illustration of a woman in a dress and the text "THE GLORIA 179 Grafton Street".