



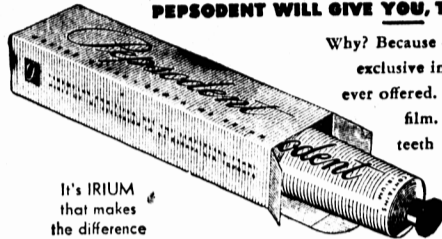
"Why are your teeth so much whiter today?"

"Because I changed to Pepsodent with Irium!"



PEPSODENT WILL GIVE YOU, TOO, THE WHITEST TEETH

Why? Because only Pepsodent contains Irium, the marvelous exclusive ingredient that gives you the greatest cleansing action ever offered.



It's IRIUM that makes the difference

You'll love Pepsodent's delicious, fresh minty flavor!



IT'S HOME TOWN SERVICE THAT COUNTS

A clean-skimming, easy-turning Renfrew is available to you now. There's no waiting for delivery!

J. M. Ladner 177 KENT STREET

This year get a NEW Renfrew CREAM SEPARATOR

WARN MOTORISTS OF TRAINS

MELBOURNE, Australia.—(CP)—A new device to warn motorists of closing gates at railway crossings has been invented here.

NOTICE

All Cattle Breeders who intend to exhibit at Charlottetown Exhibition, must apply immediately for Blood Test, to Dominion Dept. Agriculture or Charlottetown Driving Park and Provincial Exhibition Association.

NOTICE

Live Stock entries for the Provincial Exhibition, Aug. 10th to 13th, must be made before July 28th.

Positively no entries will be taken after this date.

CANADA PROVINCE OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND IN THE PROBATE COURT The 16th day of June A. D. 1948.

WHEREAS upon reading the petition of Hugh Ronald Stewart of Ottawa in the Province of Ontario, the above named Estate praying that a citation be issued for the purpose hereinafter set forth: You are therefore hereby required to cite all persons interested in the said Estate to be and appear before the Judge present at a Probate Court to be held in the Court House in Charlottetown in the County of Queens County, in the said Province, on Friday the twenty-third day of July next coming, at the hour of eleven o'clock forenoon of the same day to show cause if any they can why the Accounts of the said Estate should not be passed and the Estate closed as prayed for in said petition and on motion of Donald McKinnon, Esq., Proctor for said Petitioner.

And it is hereby ordered that a true copy hereof be forthwith published in some newspaper published in Charlottetown at least four consecutive weeks from the date hereof and that a true copy hereof be forthwith posted in the following public places respectively, namely, in the hall of the Court House in Charlottetown aforesaid at or near the Bank of Nova Scotia in Charlottetown aforesaid, and at or near the Royal Bank of Canada in Charlottetown aforesaid so that all persons interested in the said Estate as aforesaid may have due notice thereof.

WITNESS His Honour Leonard Jaulmer, Judge of the said Probate Court at Charlottetown aforesaid, the day and year first above written.

By the Court. (SGD.) E. MARGARET PALMER, Registrar. L. S.

With The Kids On The Playgrounds

The night is come, but not too soon; And sinking silently, All silently, the little moon Drops down behind the sky.

This first verse of Longfellow's "The Light of Stars" might well describe the feelings of the supervisors on all three playgrounds, but from the viewpoint of the kids the day has been all too short, and when 8 o'clock rolls around they seem to be just reaching their peak in the day's enjoyment. But a day is a day fellows, and when you begin to gripe about the equipment being taken away for the night, take time out please, to pity the poor supervisors, who have slaved all day to try and give you a good time. (You may laugh that last remark off the next time you are idle).

The attendance on all three squares has dropped off considerably during the past week, due mainly to the opening of summer camps and summer cottages. Quite a number of the older boys have taken the opportunity of making a little spare pocket money for the summer as errand boys, etc. Those energetic lads are to be congratulated for their endeavors in training themselves to be the businessmen of tomorrow, and, although their presence in playground activities is noticeably missed now, it is hoped that the old drawback "Pull" will not prevent them from showing their wares, when they go job hunting in earnest in a few more years.

A few softball games were witnessed last week. King Square girls won their first game of the season by defeating Hillsborough girls, but the Connaught girls took up the stand for Hillsborough by giving the King Square girls the feeling of defeat at a later date. Connaught boys also seem to be out to prove that they are as good, if not better in their own class as their sisters, judging by the way they sent the Hillsborough Juniors home feeling sort of blue on two consecutive occasions.

The big event this week for the girls at least, was the hike to Dickerson's shore on Tuesday by the girls from all squares. From reports, a gala time was had by everyone, and although the weather didn't play fair that day, the girls were good hikers and managed to gain the favor of a kind hearted truck driver, who gave them a very welcome lift to town.

And so friends, until next Thursday rolls around, keen in mind the playground motto, "Play up, play hard, and play the game." Good luck for now.

Ellen's Diary

(Continued from Page 2)

the reaches of the river. I saw it come then, creeping along the windings of the mill stream, like the smoke from a clearing fire which hangs cloud-like before it dissolves. James vowed he never saw a worse sight for driving and Rob, his chauffeur who had to feel his way carefully along the roads nodded in agreement. The two had been away on a trip, collecting purchases of livestock as they do in an effort to one day replace the fat ones which go presently off the grass. During their absence, small fellows fighting valiantly to remain awake suddenly were overtaken by sleep and tucked up in a blanket on the couch. In the home-going, some way Jamie has been forgotten. James carrying him now to bed stops at the stair-foot door to say with a pleased whimsical smile: "Now won't he be surprised, Ellen, when he awakens in the morning?"

We had enjoyed an excursion earlier with James—granddaughter and I. This incidental to a work of tidying sties undertaken today, James must fetch sawdust from the mill to make bedding for the Summer hogs. No longed roguish-eyed weanlings these are, but already lengthened out and growing well towards their maturity. Our farmers like to use layers of the sweet-smelling clean sawdust below the bedding straw in the pens, so grand-daughter went too with us to the farm cart after "our own mare." When great logs on "the slip" by the mill along which we must go, lay in our way, the operator there, to grand-daughter's obvious amazement had them drawn at once into the mill in readiness for the morning's sawing. "Do you see that?" James asked her as round-eyed she watched them move slowly up the incline, great logs with the ease, I thought of as many small sticks with which sometimes Jamie chooses to play on the back verandah.

"It's a funny horse that's hauling them!" James remarked to her "he takes neither hay nor oats, but only water he must have!" Our return trips were by far the best. Then we perched comfortably on top the warm soft stuff we rode with pleasure over any bumps along the way. She seated safely between the two looked up once with a wide smile of appreciation to say in a lone tone she used as though afraid she might suddenly break a magic spell by loud speaking: "This is dandy! This drive with a mare! ... "Sure an' it's the right growin' weather we're after gettin' now — if we don't get too much heat! Human bein's are never satisfied at all, now are they? Answer their prayers an' right off, they want somethin' else, now ain't that the way av it without one word av a lie?" so Pat said when he called in the heat of this morning, he having brought the cows to their pasture just beyond the hill top ... And "without one word av a lie" bed-time's come! Until tomorrow — Diary — Good-night.

Wisdom's Gate

By Margaret Ayer Barnes

Then Belle observed brightly, "You'll make a good collar ad." "Or a skin you'd love to touch," he suggested, unabashed. "Crazy to," said Belle. She laughed as she said it, as if she were slightly disarmed. "Will they show you in color?" she asked, but she didn't aspire to any such heights. But I'm to be an assistant office manager under Gus Shanks. That's glory for you."

"Was glad, I'm glad." And Cicily was Albert to have their uncertainty ended. But she knew how he felt and she would have liked to console him. She was sorry he had told her in the presence of Belle. "Me, myself, I'm ecstatic. Ed Brown informed me that enterprise would be recognized. If I'm not more enterprising than Gus Shanks, I'll eat my own hat. We'll soon be on Easy Street." So, characteristically, he dismissed dull care. "How's Billy doing, Belle?"

"Oh, so-so," Belle was better at asking than at giving information. "No, I mean really?" Albert's tone was solicitous. "Oh, well—the depression, of course, was hard on the bond boys but things are much better since he joined that investment counsel firm."

"Glad to hear it," said Albert, with great amiability. Then, "I can't get over how well you look, Belle." He might have been an affectionate brother returned from some long voyage. "I've had a quiet life."

"You like it?" "I love it." "That's what I'm looking forward to," said Cicily. Her thoughts were already running on plans for her life in Lakewood. The children would go to the Lakewood Progressive School. She'd open her house—the summer tenants had left it the first of October—but here she felt a quick prick of disquietude, for she had lived with Jack in that house for nearly nine years and she would have greatly preferred moving into another. That was impossible if expense was to be considered, but she dreaded going into it and facing the past. Belle had risen and was saying "How about a little bridge?" and the matter-of-fact question restored Cicily's equilibrium. How tired she had been of bridge games in the past! But now domesticity was all that she craved. The duller the better. Safety with Albert, a dearth of distraction, no brilliant society, impartially sophisticated, serving an Audrey Diston as a glamorous background.

She squeezed his hand secretly as he rose to ask his mother about getting out a bridge table. He looked a little surprised. But his fingers returned an answering pressure and he asked, "O. K., Cicily?"

She nodded, sustained by a comforting sense that a quieter chapter of their life together was opening. Quietness bored Albert, but she felt the need of it. Moreover, it would provide her with an immediate opportunity to be all in all to him, to make up for everything that task might be difficult did not even occur to her. She had accomplished it so easily when he was married to Belle.

One late afternoon just two weeks later, Cicily was arranging her china on her pantry shelves, with the swinging door propped open by the small pantry step ladder so she could talk to the children who were eating an early supper at the dining-room table not twenty feet away. It was the new maid's first "day out" and Cicily and her daughter had prepared the meal.

By glancing over her shoulder she caught into the dining room where candlelight illumined the table and the faces of the four children against a dimmer background of pale paneled wall. The wall was cut by long blue damask curtains slightly faded in streaks, which she rehung at the windows that morning. The twins, John and Sis had just been saying that they could remember them. Robin couldn't. He was now recounting the few impressions he had retained of the house from which he had been taken at the age of four.

"The bunny wallpaper—in my room—I can remember that—and John's toy pile driver that ran in the sand pile, and some white and yellow flowers somewhere that I wasn't allowed to pick. And of course," he added brightly, "I can remember Daddy, I mean, in a way. That he was here, but not what he looked like, really. But carrying me upstairs—he used to do that, didn't he?—and running the pile driver, and once in his shirt sleeves, trimming the Christmas tree. I smelled it, all piney, and peeked through the banisters, but Mother snatched me away."

"Sh!" said Sis with a glance at Bertie, who still believed in Santa Claus and was listening with all his ears. Cicily was grateful for her daughter's interruption. She could see Jack too vividly, standing on the step ladder that now propped the door open, hanging the ornaments on the tree's upper branches while she placed the presents in piles on the floor. Queer that such intimacy could be ended Bertie looked confused. For the only "Daddy" he knew was his Daddy, whom Robin called "Uncle Albert," and whose looks, of course were familiar to them all.

(To Be Continued)

NEWPORT, Monmouthshire — (CP)—Twenty-one bulls worth \$10,000 were recently exported to Argentina.

Advertisement for J. & M. Murphy Ltd. featuring the slogan "IN ALL THE WORLD NONE FINER MURPHY-MADE WORK GARMENTS". It includes an illustration of a man in work clothes and a globe, and lists branch locations in Sydney, Halifax, and Charlottetown.

Fourth Red Cross Summer School To Open On July 14

On July 14th, the Red Cross will open its fourth annual Summer School for Health for the teachers of the Province. This year the school is to be held at Birch Court, Dominion Experimental Farm, and will continue through the last two weeks of July.

LONDON, July 7 — (Reuters)—The British Government, rejecting a Polish protest against recommendations on Germany by the recent six-power London conference, has told the Polish Government that it considers Soviet Russia solely to blame for the absence of four-power accord on Germany. "Since the Polish Government is understood to support the policy of the Soviet Government towards Germany, the British Government do not understand on what grounds the Polish Government base their argument," the British note states. It was sent in reply to a Polish note of June 18, the Foreign Office disclosed tonight.

British Reject Polish Protest. The regular weekly luncheon meeting of the Kiwanis Club was held Tuesday, July 6th, 1948, at the Charlottetown Hotel with Mr. Fred Nash the president in the chair. The club was privileged to hear an excellent address by the Lieutenant-Governor J. A. Bernard. Governor Bernard, reviewed in detail the conference that was held at Digby, N. S. At this conference there was present sixty-five delegates from the New England States, along with delegates from the three Maritime Provinces. Problems of mutual interest were discussed fully by the various Governors of the New England States and by our own Maritime representatives. Governor Bernard told the club, that this group would form a permanent organization and a common meeting ground to solve the many and varied problems concerning Eastern Atlantic Seaboard. Colonel Hadden, the Kiwanis Club of Kingstree, South Carolina gave a short talk on South Carolina and its products. Dr. Eric Loth, a son-in-law of the Lieutenant-Governor of Prince Edward Island, extended to the Charlottetown Kiwanis Club the greetings of the Kiwanis Club of Forest Hills, and Jamaica-Plains. Earl T. Gaughey, passed president of the Kiwanis Club, St. Andrew's, N. B., extended the greetings of the St. Andrew's Club.

Advertisement for "COMPLETE POTATO PROTECTION" featuring "14% DDT BASI-COP" and "Green Cross Spray Powder". It includes an illustration of a potato and a spray can.

Advertisement for "POULTRYMEN" and "CANADA PACKERS LTD." featuring the slogan "THE GREATEST MONETARY RETURN FOR FOWL CAN BE OBTAINED BY SHIPPING TO: CANADA PACKERS LTD. PRINCE ST. BRANCH". It lists prices for live fowl and provides contact information.

Advertisement for "ATTENTION DAIRYMEN" featuring the text "The annual meeting of the CENTRAL ARTIFICIAL UNIT will be held FRIDAY, JULY 9, 1948 AT 7:45 P.M. IN ROOM 13 PRINCE OF WALES COLLEGE". It also lists the secretary, J. R. Carr.

Mortgage Sale. To be sold by public auction in front of the Law Courts Building in Charlottetown on Monday the 9th day of August A.D. 1948, at the hour of twelve o'clock noon, ALL THAT tract, piece or parcel of land situate lying and being on Township Number Fifty-five in King's County, in Prince Edward Island, bounded and described as follows:—ON THE North by DeGros Marsh, on the South by the Cardigan River, on the East by land of Bernard McLean and on the west by land in the possession of Mrs. A. McAskill containing twenty-five acres of land a little more or less; ALSO ALL THAT other tract of land situate lying and being on Township Number Fifty-five in King's County aforesaid, bounded and described as follows, that is to say:—ON the north by line in the possession of W. A. McKinnon on the east by land in the possession of Bernard McLean, on the south by DeGros Marsh, on the west by land in the possession of Boderlek J. Steele and John D. Steele containing twenty-five acres of land a little more or less. These above sale is made under and by virtue of a Power of Sale contained in an Indenture of Mortgage dated 18th July, 1923, made between John D. McLean of DeGros Marsh in King's County in Prince Edward Island, Farmer, of the first part, and Anne M. Hamard of Charlottetown in Queen's County in said Island, wife of Louis A. Hassard, of the second part, default having been made in payment of the moneys secured by the said mortgage. For particulars apply to McLeod & Bentley, Solicitors, Charlottetown. Dated this 8th day of July, 1948. MARGARET LOUISE HASSARD, Executrix of Estate of ANNA M. Hassard, deceased.