

MAKING THE BEST OF **Living**

The man started out for himself many years ago, and soon established a successful one-man business. Then came the problem that after his death his widow might be obliged to sell the business at a loss. Sun Life of Canada Business Insurance solved this. Now the enterprise will be purchased from his widow by senior employees at a figure set during his lifetime.



PLANNED LIFE INSURANCE BRINGS PEACE OF MIND

Without obligation, let me tell you how the facilities of the **SUN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA** can best meet your particular needs in a way that will fit your pocketbook.

HAL BOHAKER, Unit Supervisor
SUN LIFE OF CANADA

148 Richmond Street Charlottetown, P.E.I.

VOCATIONAL SCHOOL
SHORT COURSES IN AGRICULTURE

A joint project of the Federal Department of Labour with the Provincial Department of Education in co-operation with the Provincial and Federal Departments of Agriculture.

JANUARY 24th to 28: Livestock First Aid. Instruction by competent Veterinarians and Livestock men for farmers wishing to protect the health of their animals.

JANUARY 30th to FEB. 4: Animal Husbandry and feeding. The Provincial and Federal Department of Agriculture and practical farmers will give instruction.

FEBRUARY 6th to 11: Soils, Crop Rotations and Fertilizers. Teachers from Experimental Farm and other Departments.

FEBRUARY 13-18: Horticulture, Forestry, Weeds, Special Crops, Plant Breeding, etc. Instruction by Experimental Farm and Division of Science.

FEBRUARY 20th to 25th: Insects, Plant Diseases, Parasites, Leadership, Marketing Co-operation. The Experimental Farm, Division of Science, Provincial and Federal Departments of Agriculture and Federation of Agriculture will provide instruction.

FEBRUARY 27th to MARCH 4th: Farm Accounting, Records, Health, Sanitation, Nutrition, Farm Machinery, Letter Writing, First Aid, Safety on the Highway and the Farm.

Throughout the whole course interesting and instructive films will be shown.

During the whole period it is planned to give, from time to time, instruction in the following: Rope Work, Transmission of Power, Mechanical Advantage, Tool Sharpening, Farm Mensuration, Concrete and Mortar, Painting, Farm Engineering, etc.

Farmers of all ages are welcome and those from 16 to 30 years of age who complete at least four weeks of the course will receive \$5.00 per week to assist in paying board.

Plan now to attend the course and by your interest assist in developing a system of Agricultural Education in the Province.

For information and application forms write to:
VOCATIONAL SCHOOL, CHARLOTTETOWN.

The Morning Is Near Us

By Susan Glaspell

Oh, she had not shut out the pain of it. What had happened to those children happened again to her. Their sorrows was hers to the heart. She had been lost and bewildered with them and the wrongs done them hurt as if done to herself today, and were hers to fight.

"My mother must have been a wonderful person," she said, only half knowing she spoke aloud.

Henry seemed embarrassed, as people did when she spoke of her mother. That wasn't fair. Why be embarrassed before a heart that would not forget? "She was beautiful, all right," he mumbled.

Now there was constraint. She had spoken of her mother and even with kind and easygoing Henry there was that awkwardness of things that could not be said, and though this was of a brief moment and slight she could feel it pulling her back to what had kept her from ease with people. And then she had a sharp thought—thought like a sudden sharp pain. It was because of her mother she understood her mother. Because of what her mother had done to her.

Why, it would seem that would be the last thing in the world could happen! That all the days of her life Hertha would think: "My little girl is not to suffer that! She will not be lost and bewildered. In her life will be nothing to hold her from her playfellows, but in happy ease she is to move among her friends. Never lost—but every day of her life know she is wanted. That can make it up to me—Mama, Papa, Joe. My happy little girl can make it up to me!"

But—not at all like that. She had been as lost in bewilderment as Hertha by the roadside. There are hurts as deep as death. Here too the long longing for home, for loved ones lost to her. Both had known this—and Lydia because of Hertha.

How could you let happen to another the very thing in cruelty that had been visited upon you? And how could a loving heart not love her own? How fail to protect when you had yourself suffered dire need of protection?

And she thought—it must have been something farther along. Something happened. Something else, she thought. Something I do not know and she could not help.

Chapter XVIII

When she descended the hill toward home Lydia saw excitement there. There were two cars and the children running around one of them—touching it, peering inside. Warren and Ivy were there. They had brought out her new car and Warren was going to give her a lesson in driving. She didn't want to do it today. Well, she'd have to. You can't refuse to learn to drive your new car.

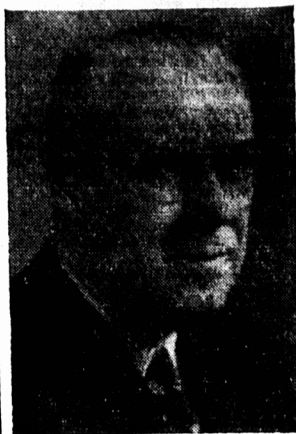
Warren said you couldn't learn before an audience. He'd start her off and then Lydia would take over. Lydia said she'd driven other people's cars a little—along a straight road when no one was coming. "That will be a great help," said Warren.

Ivy said she'd stay right where she was. She could see Warren cross at home, without sitting in on what he'd have to say about Lydia's driving. "You'll never be friends again," she called after them.

So she was prepared when Warren would cry: "Good Heavens—no! You want to wreck it?" Lydia said it was a beautiful day. "You have no time to look at the day," he told her. "A driver has to keep his eyes on the road—especially a dumb one."

But it didn't go so badly, and she could see it was going to be fun. After a time they stopped for

Tuckett Head



T. HAROLD MCGUIRE

who has been appointed President and General Manager of the Tuckett Tobacco Company, Limited. Mr. McGuire was formerly Vice President and Director.

practice in stopping and starting, then sat there while he explained things.

"Warren," she asked, "did you know Mother grew up in our house?"

"Yes," he said. "Didn't you?" She shook her head. "Did they tell you?"

"No, they didn't. A kind little boy did."

"No kind little boy told me anything."

"He wasn't kind. Kids used to say things."

"They thought our family was queer, didn't they?"

He nodded. Then, "Do we have to go back to that today? It isn't the best way to learn to drive an automobile."

"I wonder why Mother and Father never talked about it."

"You know there were things they didn't talk about."

Yes, she very well knew that. "I want to see Father," she said abruptly. "I could drive my car up there."

"Not at this rate you couldn't."

"Lydia," he almost begged her, "don't try to see Father. I told you before it would upset him, and you; no good could possibly come of it."

"It's hard for me to believe that. I wouldn't—both him. I wouldn't ask things. I'd tell things. I'd tell him about myself—the place I've been and how people live there. He used to be interested in what he called foreign parts. The days must be long. You can't play chess with the doctor all the time. This would break up one day for him—give him something to think about. Why, I don't suppose he ever knew anybody who had been in Syria."

"My dear," Warren said, "he doesn't give a darn about Syria. Try to understand how it is. He's left this life. He wants it to be that way."

She wanted to be with him—if only once—because he had been good to the little girl he took in out of the rain. "I can't talk to them, except sometimes to John," Hertha had said. He helped her with her lessons. They went berrying together. "John is good to me," she would write to her brother.

"After all, he is my father," she said. "I can't believe he has no interest in me. I wouldn't go there prying—of course not. I wouldn't ask him questions. I just want to be with him—a little while. Then he could see what I am like now. That things are all right with me. It would be a satisfaction—surely it would. He would think, 'Well, Warren is all right and now Lydia is all right too.' That's a satisfaction about your children, isn't it?"

Warren didn't speak. "I don't see why he should speak. I don't see what he thinks of me—so near—and never coming to see him?"

Warren started to speak, but checked himself. "I'll take the wheel now," he said, after looking at Lydia, who was looking up at the willow tree.

"No, no, I want to go on with it. I'm really interested, Warren, and you're good to give me the time."

She wouldn't talk to Warren about it again. She was sorry she had today. He had this idea and wouldn't change, but she believed he was wrong. Something in her felt he was wrong. Suppose she didn't go, and her father was wanting to see her? Suppose he thought she held away from him because of what he had done. How could she risk his thinking that—when he was alone there—everything gone.

And yet it frightened her—the thought of going, Warren so strongly against it. Perhaps she should go and see Judge Kircher. He knew all about it; he had helped arrange things. Possibly she had to get permission to go. And if he said it would be all right...

To be continued

ROMANS COBBLED

The Romans were the first to introduce cobblestones as road pavement.

The Roads Were Bad For Travelling

Yes! And for this reason Moore & McLeod are Continuing Their Big Pre-Inventory SALE Until Saturday, January 14th

Although many items previously advertised have been sold out, there are still plenty left in Ladies', Men's and Children's wear to choose from; and more has been added such as Men's Station Wagon Coats; Men's Jackets; Boys' all wool "Jac" Shirts; also many additional specials in the Ladies' Wear; Lingerie; Children's Wear; Hosiery; and Ladies' Accessories Departments.

Sale Will Definitely End Saturday, January 14th.

MOORE & MCLEOD Limited

McCourt-Gallant Wedding

On January 4, Rev. E. Baldwin united in marriage with Nuptial Mass at Holy Redeemer Church, Elizabeth Ann, daughter of Mrs. Frank Gallant and the late Mr. Patrick McCourt, son of Mrs. Matthew McCourt and the late Mr. McCourt of Charlottetown.

The bride was given in marriage by her brother. She wore a white satin wedding gown trimmed with white lace and draped to fall gracefully over the hips. Her finger-tip veil of net fell from a halo of orange blossoms. She carried American Beauty roses.

Mrs. Harold Cunningham was matron-of-honor and wore a gown of pale green taffeta and a ribbon hat of darker green. She carried pink roses.

Mr. Harold Cunningham was groomsmen. Mr. Jack McCourt and Mr. Connie Dorrans were the ushers.

Following the ceremony a reception was held at the Queen Hotel. The toast to the bride was proposed by Mr. David Tweel to which the groom fittingly replied.

Mrs. Gallant, mother of the bride wore a navy blue crepe dress and a navy blue hat. Her corsage was carnations. The groom's mother was unable to attend.

Later Mr. and Mrs. McCourt left on a trip to New Brunswick. On their return they will reside in Charlottetown where the groom is employed with the Singer Sewing Machine Company.

CLYDE RIVER Y. P. U.

The Clyde River Y. P. U. met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Eric MacPhail on Friday evening January sixth with the president Lorne MacNevin presiding. Meeting opened by singing hymn 523, "Oh Safe To The Rock That Is Higher Than I."

Mrs. Arnold Beer had charge of devotional period. Scripture reading was taken from 14 chapter of Isaiah. Prayer was offered by the leader. Responsive reading was found in first Corinthians, second chapter. A reading was given by Betty MacLean. Hymn 494, "What

Today, the Canadian soldier's job is peace—insuring our future security. He stands as an assurance that, as free Canadians, we will continue to decide our individual and collective futures for ourselves.

Your Canadian soldier is a highly skilled man, for the modern Army calls for specialists of every kind. Trained in one of hundreds of trades—in the use of the most modern technical equipment. Or, as a member of a combat unit, the Canadian soldier is a self-reliant, competent fighting man.

To men of 17 years of age or over, the new Canadian Army offers a lifetime career—full of opportunities to learn and advance—a way of life and a kind of security that cannot be matched. Let the recruiting office in your area supply you with the full details. Bring along certificates of age and education.

IMPORTANT TO ITALY

Agriculture, the most important of Italian industries, employs more than one-third of the population.

CHRISTMAS PRESENT

Imperial Penny Postage was introduced between Canada and Britain on Christmas Day, 1906.

SILKEN ISLANDS

Japan is the world's largest producer of natural silk.

USEFUL WASTE

LONDON — (CP) — More than \$1,000,000 (\$3,000,000) of waste materials have been reclaimed and processed at Tottenham since the council's refuse depot was opened there in 1938. The reclaimed mater-

ial was used for everything from feeding cattle to making bricks.

THE CANADIAN ARMY — "INSURANCE FOR PEACE"

His job is YOUR future!



Join the CANADIAN ARMY
Active or Reserve Force
NOW!



Army Recruiting Office, Bellevue Building, Spring Garden Road, HALIFAX, N.S.

Listen to "Comrades in Arms" every Wednesday night on the Dominion Network



"—another cup of that delicious cocoa!"

YES—every steaming cup of Baker's Cocoa tastes better than even the most ardent cocoa lover could desire! That rich chocolate-brown color—that full-bodied, tantalizing aroma—invite you to try cocoa as it should taste... richly, deeply satisfying, and the smooth, true, natural flavor of pure cocoa, with nothing added. And for better baking, be sure to use Baker's always.

MADE BY THE MAKERS OF BAKER'S CHOCOLATE

BAKER'S COCOA



A proud name to live up to—but Baker's Cocoa meets with ease the same high standards of quality and reliability that have made the name Baker famous for generations.

You will be delighted by its fragrance and flavour

"SALADA" ORANGE PEKOE

To End Annoying Cough, Mix This Recipe, at Home

Here is the well known old recipe which thousands of housewives have found to be a dependable means of breaking up winter coughs. It takes but a moment to prepare and costs very little, but it does give quick relief.

From any druggist, get a 2½ ounce bottle of Finex. Pour this into a 16 ounce bottle and fill the bottle with granulated sugar syrup, made with 2 cups of sugar and 1 cup water, stirred a few moments until dissolved. No cooking needed—it's easy. (Or you can use corn syrup or liquid honey, instead of sugar syrup.) Thus you make 16 ounces of a very efficient medicine, and you get four times as much cough syrup for your money. It never spoils and children love its taste.

This home mixture soothes the irritated throat membranes with surprising ease. It loosens the phlegm and eases the soreness very promptly.

Finex is a special compound of proven ingredients, in concentrated form, a well known and reliable soothing agent for winter coughs. Money returned if it does not please you in every way.

Finex Saves You Money!