

The Vital Part of Your Radio is the Tube



It is impossible to obtain the maximum results from your radio set with tubes that are half dead. Make sure that you get the glorious Christmas programs. Replace tubes that have served their useful life with Westinghouse radiotrons and note the greatly improved results.

MADE IN CANADA BY Westinghouse PIONEERS IN RADIO

DOMINION OF CANADA Province of PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

In the Probate Court 18th, George V. A. D. 1927

RE Estate of Reverend D. J. Gregory McDonald late of Morrell in King's County in the said Province, deceased testate.

BY THE Honourable A. Bannerman Warburton, Surrogate Judge of Probate, &c., &c.

DO THE Sheriff in the County of King's County—or any Constable or literate person within said County.

GREETING: WHEREAS upon reading the petition on file of A. Bennett McDonald of Morrell aforesaid, an Executor under the last will and testament of the above named deceased, praying that a Citation may 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 me at a Probate Court to be held in the Court House in Charlottetown in Queen's County in the said Province, on Thursday the twelfth day of January next, coming, at the hour of eleven o'clock fore-noon, of the same day to show cause if any they can why the Accounts of the estate should not be passed and the Estate closed as prayed for in said petition and on motion of J. A. MacDonald, Proctor for said Petitioner. And I do hereby order that a true copy hereof be forthwith published in some newspaper published in Charlottetown aforesaid, once in each week for 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 Georgetown in King's County aforesaid, at H. H. Cox's store in Morrell aforesaid, and in the hall of the Court House in Charlottetown aforesaid, so that all persons interested in the said Estate as aforesaid may have due notice thereof.

GIVEN under my hand and the Seal of the said Court this ninth day of December, A. D. 1927, and in the eighteenth year of His Majesty's reign.

(Sgd.) A. B. WARBURTON, Judge of Probate

12-10-24.

Professional Caric

J. O. C. Campbell Barrister, Solicitor, Notary, etc. Bank of Nova Scotia Building Charlottetown MONEY TO LOAN

Dr. C. C. Archibald Graduate to N. Y. Post Graduate Medical School and Hospital Practice Inherited to Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat. Testing Eyes and supplying Glasses Office, Dayer Building Great George Street Office Hours—9 to 12.30. 1.30 to 5.00

Mark R. McGuigan B. A. BARRISTER SOLICITOR, ETC. Money to Loan. Cameron Block, Charlottetown, P.E.I.

McLeod & Bentley J. A. BENTLEY W. E. BENTLEY, K. C. Barrister and Attorney-at-Law Office: 180 Richmond Street MONEY TO LOAN Charlottetown, P. E. I.

McDonald & McPhee B. A. McDONALD H. F. MCPHEE Barristers, Attorneys, Etc. Money to Loan

SMILES GABBY GERTIE



"A lean two would naturally in line toward a larger structure."



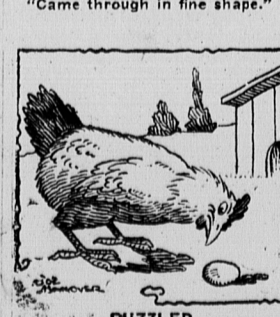
She: You say Tom, who has just returned from Africa, is going to open a beauty parlor? Why? He: Well the tales he tells of his experiences makes their hair curl naturally.



SMALL BILL Hubby: What have you got to pay for that canary bird? Wife: Oh, the bill for that kind of bird is very small.



IN FINE SHAPE "How did the new chorus girl make out last night?" "Came through in fine shape."



PUZZLED He: I wish I knew whether it would be a boy or girl before I go to the trouble to hatch it!

PIMPLES BROKE OUT ON FACE Lasted Nearly a Year. Healed by Cuticura.

"My trouble began with pimples breaking out on my face. They gradually grew worse and spread to my body. They were red and itched very much, and when I scratched them it caused more pain. Scratching caused eruptions which disfigured my face. At night I could not sleep on account of the irritation. The trouble lasted nearly a year. I read an advertisement for Cuticura Soap and Ointment and sent for a free sample. The sample helped me so I purchased more and in five months I was healed." (Signed) Willis A. Yaremko, 8924-88th Ave., Edmonton, Alta.

Use Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum for daily toilet purposes. Sample Size Free by Mail. Address Canadian Distributor: "Cuticura," 1101-11th St., Montreal, P. Q. Cuticura Shaving Stick 25c.

SONIA By VIDA HURST

She was silent, eyes remote, brooding. It was true that the years stretched barrenly in front of her without him. Neither Walter Henderson's attentions nor his wealth could make up for the loss of love. She was still too aching, too young.

He saw his advantage and pressed it, eyes burning into hers. "Where would your freedom be if you married him, Sonia?"

She sighed. "It doesn't seem to mean so much to me any more."

"But it would once you'd lost it, understand you, Sonia. You have to be free. It would kill you to be chained for life to a man you don't love."

She withdrew her hands and began to pace the room.

"Oh, I love you, Franklin. There's no use in denying it. But what will the years be; dragging out indefinitely? Our marriage dependent on your mother's death! We couldn't be happy waiting for a thing like that to happen."

"You're right! I won't put it like that. There is a chance that she may get stronger and live for years. Goodness knows I hope she will. And if she does, so soon as her condition warrants I'll break my engagement!"

She turned to him passionately. "You mean that, Franklin? Don't lie to me. I can't forgive you if you ever lie to me again."

His eyes met hers, fiercely, blazing with desire.

"I swear it, Sonia. Sonia—ah, Gee—I've missed you."

"We were clinging to each other, like two persons drowning at sea. They had been almost drowned in the black waters of jealousy and suspicion, but nothing mattered now to either, except the supreme necessity of the other's arms."

The clock struck. Sonia dragged herself away from him, crying, "I'd forgotten about Walter. He'll be here in half an hour. You'll have to go."

"I'm not afraid to leave you now," he smiled. "But this will be the last time, won't it? You won't see him any more?"

His jealousy delighted her. "What do you expect me to do the nights you aren't here?"

"Go to bed. There won't be many of them."

"Well, I'll make no promises," she answered, her eyes shining.

"Well see, I'm going to keep you so busy you'll be glad for a chance to rest."

As he was putting on his overcoat she asked, "What will you be doing tonight?"

"A dance at the Ambassador."

"With her?" She avoided his fiancée's name.

"Yes, isn't it a shame that we can't spend it together?"

"It certainly is. Of all nights not to be together—Sweetheart, it shouldn't happen again. Not if I have to plead a broken leg at the last minute."

Closing her ears to doubt, she put her arms about his neck, crying, "And you'll be thinking of me every minute?"

"Will I! When the new year comes in I'll be whispering, 'I love you Sonia; I love you.'"

When he had gone she stood for a moment, hugging her happiness to her.

"Nothing has changed," she whispered. "Yet every thing is different. What a fool I was to think I could give him up!"

She bathed and dressed hurriedly. Maxine came in before she was ready. She looked tired and unhappy.

"Aren't you going out?" Sonia asked in surprise.

"No! Mac is being a husband to-night."

Maxine sank in a chair, pallid as her wet coat with nervous fingers.

"I'm getting sick of this, Sonia. Here I am, left high and dry on New Year's eve—all times!"

"Will you come with us, old thing?"

"It will not." She began to cry. "I'll stay at home and be miserable. I suppose Mac couldn't help it. Just the same I'm darned tired of it."

Her grief seeped through Sonia's joy. She felt it corroding at the edges. Not a great deal of difference, it seemed, in the demands of a wife and a fiancée.

"I won't think of it," she said, resolutely. "When you really love any one you have to bear all sorts of things. Misunderstandings and pain!"

She shuddered. She felt that she had grown infinitely wiser since Christmas day. Wiser and sadder! But she would not be sad tonight. Then she remembered Walter. What about him. Her happiness was going to be a fresh blow to him.

"I won't tell him to-night," she decided. "I can't bear to hurt him to-night."

In spite of her intentions, her attitude toward him had altered. His possessive manner, controlled though it was, irritated her in the taxi on the way to the Hotel. He put his arm about her.

"Please don't do that!" she cried sharply.

"What's the matter?"

"I don't want to be all mused up. My hair and everything."

"What a vain little creature she is," he smiled, releasing her.

"Instantly she slipped her hand beneath his arm."

"I'm sorry. You're such a peach. I don't deserve you."

"Later, when the bells and whistles were bustling in the new year, Sonia sat in the midst of the tumult and heard only Franklin's voice."

to them? His mother's death? She hoped not. Far better to have him come to her, bravely, with his mother restored to health. But whatever came, she resolved to meet it fearlessly. She had learned now that each love has some cross which must be borne. She would shoulder hers courageously.

On the way home from the New Year's party Sonia relaxed, sleepily, in Walter's arms. They had driven somewhere for breakfast. She was too tired to remember the name of the place. She looked only at the white peace of her own head. He was compelled to lift her from the taxi.

"Who would have thought two little drinks could do this to you?" he teased.

She peered at him through heavy-lidded eyes.

"Oh, I'm dead. But it isn't the little drinks."

"What is it then?"

She refused to explain.

After he had gone she dropped her clothes on the floor and fell into bed.

"To think," she yawned, luxuriously, "that I can go to sleep knowing that everything is all right!"

She slept around the clock, waking to the sound of crackling logs. Maxine was mending by the fireplace. The daylight was almost gone.

Sonia stretched like a lazy cat. "Never in my life did I have such a wonderful sleep."

"I'll say it was wonderful," smiled Maxine. "The telephone has rung no less than five times."

"Has any one called me?"

"Two some ones."

Sonia laughed and sprang out on the rug with bare feet.

"You may as well have the news, darling. Franklin and I are friends again."

"And his engagement?" inquired Maxine cautiously.

"Will be off as soon as he can arrange it. There's the telephone again. I'll answer it."

It was Franklin, asking if she had received his message at midnight.

"I certainly did," she admitted, shamelessly.

"What time can I come over, Sonia?"

"You will be reasonable, won't you, Franklin? Because I really don't know. I promised Walter he could come for tea at 5."

"What's the idea?"

"I couldn't tell him last night. Not on New Year's eve."

"I'm afraid you're too soft-hearted, darling."

"Indeed I'm not! But he has been so decent to me. I will tell him, though, when he comes this afternoon."

"And in the meantime what about me?"

"Is it necessary for you to see me to-night?"

"Well if you'll tell me where you'll be I'll call you when he leaves."

"I'll be right here at home, sitting on the phone. You promise to call me no matter how late he stays?"

"I do."

Tingling with delight at his impatience in wanting to see her, Sonia flew to dress. She found the bathtub half full of roses, red roses and long, thick stems.

"I put them in the tub for you," Maxine explained. "The cards on the table."

The card said, "Hoping that we may share our happiness in this new year, Walter."

Very thoughtfully Sonia removed them from the tub and filled the Chinese bowls on each side of the bed. She was going to hurt him and she was so sorry that she brought the tears to her eyes.

Mac came for Maxine, so Sonia was alone when Walter arrived. It had been his suggestion that she serve tea that afternoon. And, although she had seen it done many times in the moving pictures, it was Sonia's first experience. She decided to use the red luster tea set belonging to Maxine. There were little cakes which she had bought the day before and thin slices of lemon. She was wise enough not to attempt sandwiches.

The room was warm and softened with freight fragrant with Walter's roses, and in her black velvet dress Sonia felt that her setting was perfect. She intended to wait until they had finished their tea; then, sitting by the fire in the darkened room, she would confess to him. But he forced the issue.

His eyes lighted with appreciation as he opened the door. How festive we look. Is this all for me?"

"Who else?"

"Kiss me, Sonia! Do you really love me a little bit?"

"This was not at all as she had planned. She felt that her cues had been bungled, spilling all her lines."

"Tell me, Sonia."

"Let's have tea first."

"What do you think I am, Sonia? If I love you, how could I keep from being hurt? I am no boy playing at love. This has been the real thing to me."

You mean—

"Oh, I can't do it," she cried. "I have been trying to deceive myself as well as you. But there's no use going on with it. I'm in love with somebody else."

Y. M. C. A.

REPORT OF THE GENERAL SECRETARY FOR THE MONTH OF NOVEMBER, 1927.

To the President and Board of Directors.

Gentlemen:—It is always a great pleasure to present the report covering the month of November, it is without doubt the busiest month of the whole year and 1927 is no exception.

General activities and attendance—Our full winter program has been going on all through the month and a very noted increase has taken place in the number of our members and their friends as well as our Association building notably in the Bowling Alleys and Gymnasium classes.

Student Work—The S. C. M., as usual meets on Saturday nights for their weekly social, where games and contests of various kinds keep them busily engaged for 1-2 hours.

Boys Work—Our boys memberships are slowly increasing and a good part of our work is among our boys. We are badly cramped for space in which to put on an adequate program for them and the time is not far distant when we will have to consider the problem of enlarged facilities.

Our Juniors are now organized into two groups of four teams each playing both Basketball and Bowling, both leagues are proving very popular.

Owing to Mr. Buckley's inability to visit us during November, our Annual Father and Son banquet was postponed until a future date.

The usual games etc., with boxing has been taking up the boys' leisure time, along with hikes and special Gym periods.

Week of Prayer—The Y. M. C. A. Week of Prayer was observed the whole world over, from November 13th, to 19th.

Special meetings were held for our general membership, Board of Directors, Boys and Students.

Sunday Evening Meetings—Our Sunday evening services were opened November 13th, to coincide with the Week of Prayer.

Three meetings were held during the month, with the following speakers, all of whom gave very splendid addresses.

November 13th, W. E. Bentley, attended by 250 people.

November 20th, Rev. Dr. McDougall, attended by 325 people.

November 27th, Rev. W. J. Johnson, attended by 225 people.

These meetings are indeed an inspiration to the young and old as well as your Staff would welcome their directors if more would attend these meetings.

Your Committee and Staff desire to express their appreciation for the hearty cooperation which the Ministers and members of the various Churches of the different Churches have shown.

Visitors—No special Association visitors were with us this month, but several outstanding visitors addressed meetings in the Y. M. C. A.

The Mount A Football team were accorded the full privileges of the Building during their three day stay in the City. They made full use of the Gym. Showers and games were offered them.

During the month the Y's Men's Club completed its second year and the annual reports show the Club in a very healthful condition.

Meetings were held each Thursday and the Suppers are being prepared by the members of the Ladies Auxiliary.

Speakers for the month were T. E. McNutt, Rev. Dr. McDougall.

On the evening of the 24th this group attended the Trinity Church Tea in a body.

During the month members of the Senior Y's Men's Club met with the other Club for supper.

Young People's Club—On November 17th, a Young Peoples Club was organized by Mr. Farquharson, among the young men and their lady friends. This Club meets in the Building each week and their object is the fostering of friendliness among our members, some fifty members attended these meetings.

Meetings—Thirteen special meetings were held in the month inside the building, besides those already mentioned.

All told 28 meetings and gatherings were held, with a total attendance of 1500 people.

Bowling Alleys—Numbers of men, women and boys enrolled in leagues are greater than ever before. There are ten leagues in operation with 41 teams bowling regularly each week, with a total of about 266 persons enrolled.

The Alleys cannot supply the demand, but we are doing our best to enroll on some team all those whom desire to bowl.

Billiards—This game came back strong in November and made the best showing in over two years.

Physical Department Notes

All gymnasium classes are now running along nicely with a very good attendance.

In all there are 24 classes each week divided as follows.

Junior "A" 2 Classes Seniors 2 Sessions;

Junior "B" 2 Sessions Volly Ball 2 Sessions;

Intermediates 2 Sessions Business Men 3 Sessions;

Business Boys 2 Sessions Specials 6 Sessions;

Students 2 Sessions Trail Rangers 1 Session.

In the various classes listed above there are 206 members enrolled (75 boys and 131 men).

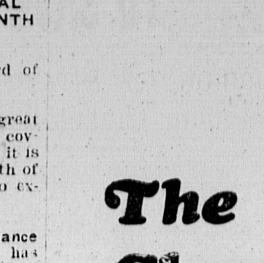
Attendance for the month of November:

1926 1927

Junior "A" 73 143

Junior "B" 91 85

The Clearest and truest Electric Radio



To owners of a "B" eliminator: If your "B" is satisfactory, Balkite "A" will enable you to make a complete light socket installation at very low cost. Price, \$51.50. For 50-60 cycles only.

Distributed by THE AMPLION CORPORATION CANADA, LTD. 325 St. James Street, Montreal

Is a standard radio set equipped with Balkite Electric "AB"

Now you can have an AC electric receiver, without the uncertainty of untried apparatus, and without sacrificing quality of reception.

Simply by adding Balkite Electric "AB" to your present radio set. Balkite Electric "AB" replaces both "A" and "B" batteries and supplies radio power from the light socket. It contains no battery in any form. It operates only during reception. It makes any receiver an electric set.

This method makes possible the use in elec-

tric reception of standard sets and standard type tubes. Both are tried and proved, and give by far the clearest and truest reproduction. With this method there is no difficulty in controlling volume. No noise. No AC hum. No crackling or fading of power. Instead the same high standard of reception to which you are accustomed.

By all means go to AC reception. Its convenience is the greatest improvement in radio. But let your AC receiver be a standard set equipped with Balkite Electric "AB." Then it will be as clear in reproduction as any receiver you can buy.

Two models, \$94.50 and \$108.50. 25-40 cycle model for 135 volt "B" current \$108.50. Ask your dealer.

contains no battery

THE ISLAND RADIO CO. CHARLOTTETOWN

EVERYTHING IN GOOD RADIO C. F. C. Y. NEEDS YOUR TRADE.

For Prompt Service Send Your Order to R. T. HOLMAN, LIMITED. Summerside Charlottetown Wholesale and Retail

Tomorrow's Radio Program

DAILY FEATURES

6.45 A. M. WGY (379) Schen. N. Y. Set-up Exercises. 8.30 A. M. CKCL (357) Toronto, Studio. 9.00 A. M. WHO (535) Iowa, Victor Program. 10.00 A. M. KMA (428) Iowa, G. I. 10 Music. 11.00 A. M. WRC (469) Washington, Music. WTIC (461) Hartford, Music. WOO (508) Penn. Grand Organ. WGN (306) Ill. The Home. 11.30 A. M. WTAM (400) Cleveland, Musical. WEAF (492) N. Y. Varied Program. 12.00 Noon WHK (265) Cleveland, Musicale. 12.05 P. M. WWJ (375) Detroit, Orchestra. 12.15 P. M. WLW (428) Cinci. River-Police. 12.30 P. M. CFCE (411) Montreal, Orchestra. 1.00 P. M. WJZ (454) N. Y. Orchestra. KSO (227) Iowa, Varied. CFCA (337) Canada, Stocks, News. WMAK (545) Buf. N. Y. News. 1.30 P. M. KOAL (278) Iowa, Song Jewels. 2.30 P. M. WJZ (454) New York, Tea Music. 3.00 P. M. KMA (394) Iowa, 2 to 4 Music. 3.30 P. M. WSUI (422) Iowa City, Radio Rev. WHK (265) Clev., O. Home Chats. 3.45 P. M. WBAL (265) Balto., Talks. WIP (508) Phila. Orchestra. WOC (375) Iowa, Home—Aunt Jane WEAF (492) N. Y. Monologues. 5.00 P. M. WEAN (319) Prov., R. I. Music. 5.30 P. M. WMCA (370) N. Y. Orchestra. WJZ (454) N. Y. Manhattan Trio. 6.00 P. M. WNAC (353) Boston, Concert. WSAI (361) Cincinnati, Studio. WCAE (517) Pittsburgh, Orchestra. 6.30 P. M. WGY (379) New York, Varied Prgm. 7.00 P. M. WBZ (333) Mass. Varied Program. WNYC (535) N. Y. Languages. 7.30 P. M. WEAF (492) N. Y. Musical. 8.00 P. M. WOC (375) Iowa, Varied Program. WGR (303) N. Y. 7 to 10.30. Music. 9.00 P. M. WBZ (333) Boston, Musical. KOIL (227) Iowa, Varied program. WMAK (545) Buf. N. Y. Columbia. 9.30 P. M. WAMD (225) Minnpls. Musical. 10.00 P. M. KMA (394) Iowa, Musical. WDAF (370) K. C. Mo. Music. 11.30 P. M. WBZ (333) Mass. Missing People.

Fairy Tales

2.00 P. M. KOIL (227) Iowa, "Mother Hubbard"

ARE YOU LISTENING IN on the splendid concerts this winter?

THE fine programs that are being broadcast deserve the highest quality reproduction. This means that you should have your use. The words AMPLION and QUALITY are interchangeable. Have your dealer demonstrate today how faithfully and naturally Amplion reproduces.

Manufactured and licensed under Hopkins and Lektrophone patents

THE AMPLION CORPORATION OF CANADA LTD. 325 St. James St., Montreal.

ISLAND RADIO CO. Great George Street, Charlottetown—AMPLION SPEAKERS