

PRINCE EDWARD TODAY to SAT.

Shows 2:30 - 6:55 - 9



Together... BEST ACTOR... BEST ACTRESS... BEST DIRECTOR... BING CROSBY... BERGMAN... LEO McCAREY'S... The Bells of St. Mary's

For the Convenience of Our Patrons, An Advance Sale of Evening Tickets Will Be Held Daily From 3-4 P. M.

TODAY - CAPITOL - Fri. and Sat.

Showing At 2:30 - 7 - 8:45

RIDE WITH SUNSET CARSON AS HE BLAZES A DEATH-DEFYING TRAIL THROUGH OUTLAW-INFESTED LANDS! Rough Riders of Cheyenne starring SUNSET CARSON

To-night EMPIRE FRI. - SAT.

Shows 7 - 8:45 - Matinee Saturday Only 2:30

HOMESTEAD HIJACKERS MEET THEIR MASTER WHEN THE DURANGO KID BLAZES INTO ACTION! You can't top this thrill show for action and music! LAWLESS EMPIRE starring CHARLES STARRETT as The Durango Kid

HOME SAFETY It is unsafe to leave an infant on a high table, unprotected bed, or other unguarded high place, even for an instant, warns the Department of National Health and Welfare, Ottawa. If mothers must turn to something else for a moment, after placing a child in such a place, they are urged to avoid home accidents by picking up and holding the child, or placing the little one back in the crib. Babies, it is pointed out, squirm quickly, and may fall if a mother allows her attention to be diverted even momentarily.

Theatre Notice

On Authority of the Department of Health and Welfare, and until further notice, children will not be admitted to the Prince Edward, Capitol or Empire Theatres. This action is taken due to the prevalence of Infantile Paralysis in the Province.

SPRINGFIELD W. I. The August meeting of the Springfield Women's Institute was held at the home of Mrs. Ivan Lambie with the vice-president, Mrs. Hyatt Haslam presiding. Mrs. Crawford Sinclair was appointed secretary pro tem. Seven resolutions were read and the minutes were read and approved. The sum of \$22.25, proceeds from the Drama Festival, was received by the treasurer, stating that \$48.85 was cleared after all bills were paid. \$19.50 was collected for Cancer. On motion, all bills were paid. New committees were appointed as follows: Mrs. Hugh Macdonald, Mrs. Richard MacPhee, Mrs. Arthur Haslam, Mrs. William Haslam, Mrs. Ivan Lambie, Mrs. Everett Haslam. The next meeting is to be held at the home of Mrs. William Haslam. Roll call to be answered with "Ways of Preparing Potatoes for Supper Dishes". The correspondence was then read. It was decided to have Miss Murdoch, representing the Robin Hood Four Mills, put on her programme of "New Things From Old", at the September meeting. \$97.00 was acknowledged by the P. Hospital Building Fund. Treasurer and a letter from Mr. H. B. Chandler stated that the National Art Gallery would begin their project the last of August. A letter from the Health Study Bureau was read. The meeting then adjourned and closed with the National Anthem. A contest put on by Mrs. Crawford Sinclair, "Words ending in 'y'" was won by Mrs. Ernest Haslam. Lunch was served by the committee in charge.

NEW HAVEN W. I. The August meeting of the New Haven Women's Institute was held at the home of Mrs. Clarence Friszon on Aug. 1st. The meeting opened by singing the "Institute Ode" and repeating the "Creed" in unison. Nineteen members responded to roll call and there were five visitors present.

CENTRAL GUARDIAN

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

COOK'S for Photographs. HOWARD McINNIS for Fillet Footwear. 2-9 SU-11

CONFEDERATION LIFE INSURANCE. CONFEDERATION LIFE INSURANCE.

WEEKLY GOLF CLUB DANCE Thursday night. Legionaires Orchestra.

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NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS - All advertisements to appear in Guardian must be in office by noon of day previous to insertion to ensure publication.

SEA CADETS OFFICIAL - Lieut. Commander K. G. D. Holder, the Sea Cadet Liaison officer for P. E. Island will be in Charlottetown on Wednesday, Sept. 4th, to confer with Sea Cadet officials here regarding the commencement of the winter training course for the Sea Cadets.

THE UNITED CHURCH OF CANADA, Richmond Bay East Charge, Rev. Stanley R. Prince, B. D. Th.D., pastor, Sunday, Sept. 1st, 10-11:30, Worship 3 p.m. D. S. T. W. M. S. Thank-offering, Lot 14 - Sunday School 11 a.m. Worship 7:30 p.m. A S. T. Long River Choir will conduct the singing at both services; and the pastor's sermons will be in keeping with the observance of Labor Day Sunday.

CITY POLICE COURT - Yesterday morning at the City Police Court five offenders appeared before Magistrate K. M. Martin. A drunk and incapable was fined \$10 and costs or 20 days, a drunk and disorderly was fined \$20 and costs or 30 days, plus a \$1000 fine for driving a drunken driver was given seven days in jail and a man charged with illegal possession of liquor has his case adjourned until today. A woman guilty of keeping liquor for sale was fined \$50 and costs or one month in jail.

TO WED IN P. E. I. - Of interest to many friends here past several years is the announcement of the forthcoming marriage of Jean Isabel, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. MacKenzie, of Flat River, P. E. I., to Mr. Hector Morrison of Mount Buchanan, P. E. I. Miss MacKenzie will be leaving shortly for her home in the east where her wedding takes place September 18. During the war she served as a nursing sister and was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Grace MacKenzie, Vancouver, British Columbia.

LADY FANE INSTITUTE RE-ORGANIZED - The re-organization meeting of the Lady Fane Women's Institute was held at the home of Mrs. Lewis Francis on July 18, 1946. The following officers were elected for the coming year: President, Mrs. Gordon Colton; vice-president, Mrs. Kenneth Robblee; secretary, Mrs. Stanley Mathew Kinkora; Directors, Mrs. Letta Sturdy, Mrs. Park Francis, Miss Elsie Francis. Auditors, Mrs. L. J. MacMillan, Mrs. Lewis Francis. The first regular meeting of the Institute was held on Thursday, August 1st.

PERSONALS Mr. and Mrs. Robert Duncan are visiting their daughter, Mrs. S. G. Rogers and Mrs. Rogers at Lakeburn, N. B. Mrs. Stanley Jordan, accompanied by her daughter, Miss Regina Jordan, have returned to their home at Lockton, N. B. after visiting friends in Prince Edward Island. Mr. and Mrs. L. H. MacMillan, Brunswick Place, N. B., have returned from a holiday trip to Stanhope Beach, P. E. I. Miss Marcella Donaghue, Rochester, Mass., spent the past week visiting her old home in Cornwall. Mr. Timothy J. Creamer of Lowell, Mass., is at present visiting his old home in South Melville. He is accompanied by his sons Ambrose James and Timothy Jr., also his daughter, Mrs. Alice Lawrenson and Miss Rita Lawrenson. They are the guests of Mr. Creamer's niece, Mrs. James D. Flood.

LIVING MOUSETRAP When the natives of Belmont, Brazil, build a house, they place a live mouse between the ceiling and the roof to catch mice.

In Memoriam

In fond and loving memory of my dear father, Mr. Frederick Macdonald, who departed this life one year ago today. Dear old Father how I miss you. Though I know 'tis vain to weep, Tears of love cannot awake you. From your happy peaceful sleep, Memories are treasures no one can steal. Death is a headache no one can heal. Some may forget you, now that you're gone. But I will remember no matter how long. Two little words, not too hard to write, of all, -My Father-

Sadly missed and lovingly remembered by his daughter, Ina.

In loving memory of my dear father, Frederick Macdonald, who passed away Aug. 29th, 1945. A day of remembrance too sad to recall. The loss of a father, the best of friends, the best of all. One of the best that God could send. A loving father and a faithful friend. Two little words not too hard to write, of all, -My Father-

Lovingly remembered by his daughter, Mrs. Elby Ford.

IN MEMORIAM In fond and loving memory of my dear husband, Mr. Frederick Macdonald, who departed this life one year ago today. In the graveyard softly sleeping Lies the one I could not save. Loving thoughts will always linger Around the grave where he is laid. Sadly missed and lovingly remembered by his wife.

IN MEMORIAM In loving memory of Barbara Lee beloved daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Simpson who passed away Aug. 28, 1944. Inserted by Patents.

IN MEMORIAM In Memory Of Ft. Sgt. DONALD ALASTAIR MacDONALD, R. C. A. F. who was killed August 29th, 1944. "One of Many, but he was Ours." Lovingly remembered by Mother, Dad, Ian, and Angus.

In Memoriam In Loving Memory of Our Darling Mother MRS. RUEBEN J. VESSEY who passed away Aug. 29th, 1921. The rose leaf dried may still retain Its subtle fragrance, though the flower may fade. But memory's hallowed thoughts remain Deep buried in our hearts—low in the shade. Thus friends may meet and by the morrow's morn May parted be—but memory will retain and hold Fond love of thee. Lovingly remembered by the Family.

Grey Roses

By PETER BENEDICT

"In here, Charles is probably up to the eyebrows in cobalt by now. He was touching up a seascape from memory when I came out—we spent yesterday evening by the sea. But he doesn't mind being switched, either in his chain, and a low, bare boxroom, airy with windows along one side and skylight above. In one corner was a miscellaneous heap of junk pushed hurriedly aside to make room for the properties of Charles and Jane. In the opposite one was an easel, and standing before it with a sheet over his arm was Charles Siewer. There was no doubt whose brother he was. The dark blue eyes, the curling brown hair, the long slenderness were all repeated here in a larger edition; but this Siewer had a small dark imperial-like curl in his chin, and a leaner, browner cheek and eyebrows which met above his nose, giving him a saturnine appearance. A young man far from acquiescent in the inconveniences of life, and not lightly to be challenged over any title for which he cared greatly. "Hullo, Jane," he said, and with some haste covered the easel and his canvases from sight. "I thought you were busy at the church." "I was, but I couldn't get on. Not the moon for Hagia, I guess. I brought Mr. Foley over to have a look at our studio. You don't mind, do you?" The second pair of dark blue eyes, frowning a little, swept over Jim and subjected him to a searching scrutiny. "No, of course not. Matter of fact there's not much to see. Jane thinks everyone must automatically be interested in tubes of colour and a room with a good light. She brings everyone to have a look at their work. Where did she find you?" "In the church," said Jim smiling. "I very nearly started Jim rolling on the ladder, but luckily she's the moon for Hagia, I guess. I brought Mr. Foley over to have a look at our studio. You don't mind, do you?"

"Oh, my dear Charles, don't be a heavy father to-day. I brought Mr. Foley to be amused, not bored to death. Come and show your wares, like a good child. How did that memory sketch come up?" She could, it seemed, cajole him into the mood for good work this morning. "I'd have been down at the church with you," said Jane. "It was a sly thing to say, and it raised an appreciative grin to his lips; but it was not true, and no one knew it better than Jane. The trouble with Charles was that his mind was divided, and only half of it at most was on his work. Where the rest might be only he knew, but it was not in the room with them now, it had not been there when he'd dabbed the crumpled foam upon the cobalt sea. "Don't I know it! I've been lazy all my life. Never mind, Jane I'll put in the whole of to-morrow at the church, I swear it." He turned to Jim with a warmer manner, plainly determined to put aside that abstraction which was devouring him. "What do you think of the effect, Mr. Foley? Do you think it succeeds? It's rather a delicate matter to hold the balance like that between the old and the new, and whether we've managed it or not must be in the eye of the beholder, I'm afraid. The patch

THE MYSTERIOUS PORTRAIT The rest of the figure in the picture was lost in a haze of unfinished bluish colourings, a mist of blue and white and grey in which the shadow of her body swam half-defined, now clearly seen, now lost again; seated on the ground like a child, her arms folded, her linen frock crumpled; for so much he saw in one of the elusive moments of perception. But her face, her head, posed in a lovely, thoughtful sadness, sprung clear out of the canvas, gaseous, clear, pale-browed, most beautiful. This was Thea quite at ease, quite candid; but it was not Thea happy. Jim wondered if she had ever been happy. Perhaps in those days before her marriage, when she had walked over the Downs mile without tiring, she had had no cloud upon her.

"Hm! Though it looks more like the work of a shoveller, I grant you. It isn't your reason, I've told you so often. Please, Charles, do me a favour and stop using the knife. Brush-work is your stuff, and you know it as well as I do. All your very best work—like that unfinished one—was done with the brush." Her brother's sudden frown stopped her in time. Instinctively they turned, the pair of them, and glanced very quickly and furtively across the room to where the unfinished portrait of Thea stood against the wall, with its shroud slipped down upon the floor. Jane walked over to it very steadily.

Seeking Substitute In British Columbia For Irish Moss?

VICTORIA, Aug. 27.—(CP)—Extensive surveys of the commercial value and growing conditions of gracilaria, a form of seaweed found abundantly around Victoria and the mouth of the Fraser River, are being made by a Chicago firm, its president, George F. Gallagher, announced here today.

At the present time the company uses Irish moss and its extracts from the Maritime Provinces to supply vegetable gelatin to dairy, pharmaceutical, printing inks and textile industries. On the east coast the company pays \$300,000 annually to the collectors of moss. "Results of the survey here have been very encouraging," said Mr. Gallagher. He said no decision had been definitely made as to establishment of an industry here, but should plans materialize his company would harvest annually 10,000,000 pounds of gracilaria, valued at from \$500,000 to \$1,000,000.

and covered it again in a matter of fact fashion, but carefully. Jim kept his eyes fixed upon the seascape as if he had noticed nothing amiss. How were they to guess that he had seen and spoken with the original of that portrait? And what could an unfinished portrait study mean to him unless he knew the sitter? Yet Jane's eyes upon him, fixed and speculative and bright, she had an instinct for feelings. "No," said Charles, darkly. "I don't use the knife at all well. Some day I will make a good recreation, and leave it alone. But if I'd been in the mood for good work this morning, I'd have been down at the church with you."

"That's a gross libel," said Charles indignantly. "Just because I don't suffer patronizing fools gladly—" "Oh, my dear, if you could only believe all the trouble I have smoothing people down after you're ruffled their fur with your bull-in-the-china-shop technique!" She sighed, with something of genuine exasperation in the sigh, and much of mockery. "Don't trust her," said Charles.

HIGH TEA NOSTALGIA

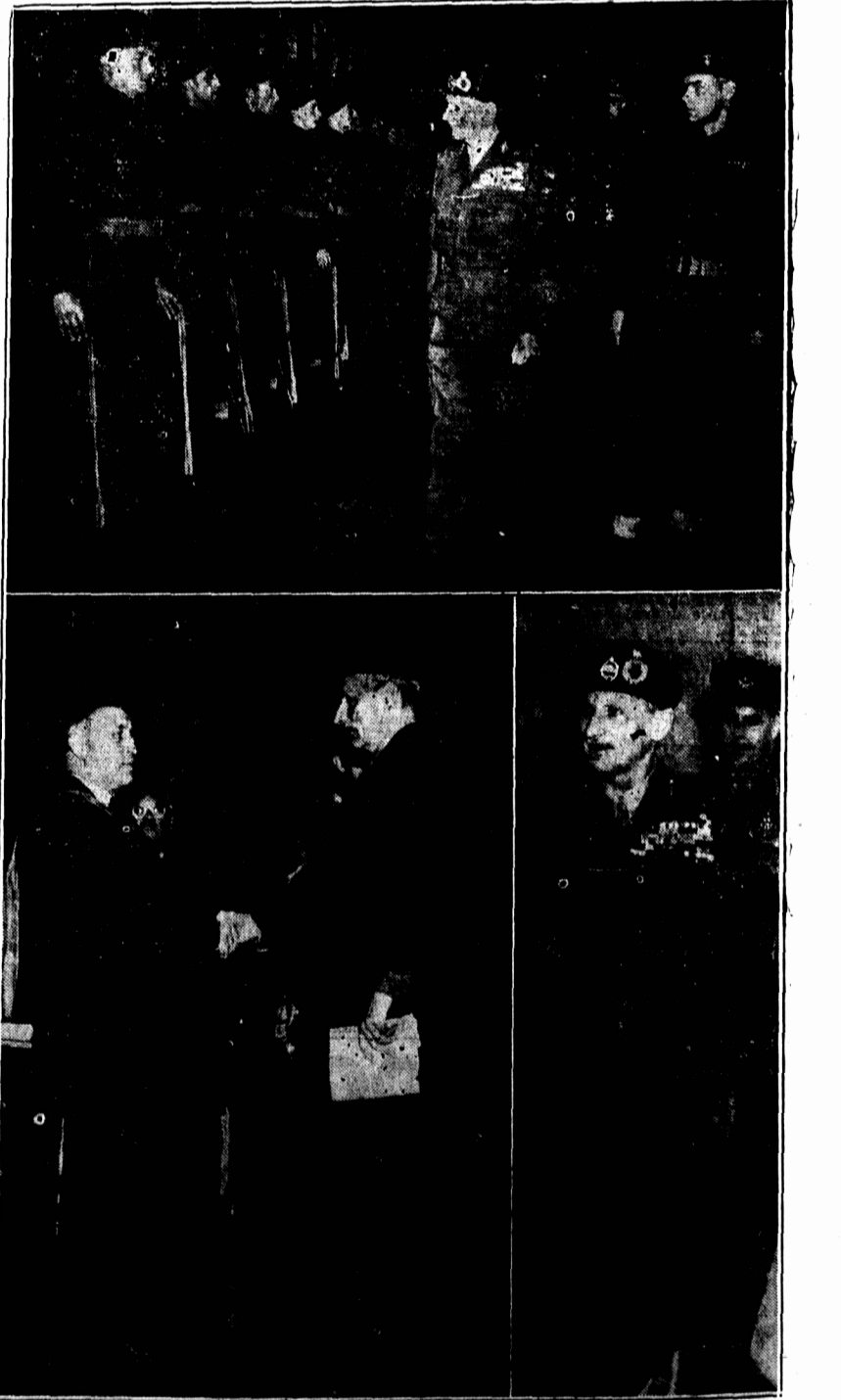
"High tea," as Scotland understood it, was a never-ending source of astonishment—and perhaps admiration—to the visitor from the other side of the border, remarks the Edinburgh Scotsman. Whatever the dieticians may think about the wisdom of this erstwhile rich and possibly ill-assorted meal, we shall heed them not when it is in front of us again. We should know that things are back to normal.



Shown coming down the gangplank from the Mauretania as she docked in Halifax is the Most Rev. and Rt. Hon. Geoffrey Francis Fisher, Archbishop of Canterbury, who was a shipmate of Viscount Montgomery.

clerk here has prejudices. He comes in and glowers at Jane's brassy Ruth and my rustic apostles, and goes out again shaking his head miserably. Ashton Paul church is ruined for him, once and for all. But the Vicar comes and watches like a child in a toy-shop. What's your opinion?" "Oh, I'm with the Vicar. I think you're rung the bell. But don't advise Jim with a smile, "to be my opinion as any authority. I'm that bare of all professionals, the man who knows what he likes. The temperamental shoot people like me on sight." "Then you're in peril this minute," laughed Jane. "Charles is as temperamental as a kitten."

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Beginning the whirl of activities that will crowd his 17-day tour of Canada, Field Marshal Viscount Montgomery met a cheering Halifax on Saturday after he went ashore from the Mauretania (bottom right) with Maj.-Gen. H. W. Foster, C. B. E., D.S.O., C.O.C. Eastern Command, following. Later he is expected a guard of honor (top photo) composed of 80 members of the Princess Louise Fusiliers accompanied by guard commander Lt. George Halliwell of Halifax. For the ceremony of receiving as honorary degree from Dalhousie University he donned the traditional cap and gown and (bottom left), the soldier and hero became academician. Seen presenting him with the honorary LL.D. is Dr. A. E. Kerr, president of Dalhousie.

Backaches Every Day? YOU NEED MORE LIVER BILE

Science says two photos daily, yet many get only one. Liver bile helps digest your food, builds up your body's natural juices. Lack of bile causes backaches, headaches, constipation, indigestion, loss of energy. For glowing health tone up your liver and get renewed life with proven Fruit-A-Tives. Canada's largest selling liver tablets. Made from fruits and herbs.

FRUIT-A-TIVES LIVER TABLETS

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