

The Mutual Life Assurance Company Of Canada Seventieth Annual Meeting

ANOTHER YEAR OF PROGRESS REPORTED BY PRESIDENT AND GENERAL MANAGER

Mr. R. O. McCulloch, President of the Mutual Life Assurance Company of Canada, in addressing the seventieth annual meeting of policyholders held at the Head Office of the Company in Waterloo on Thursday, February 1st, recalled that the Company was founded during the years when on previous occasion the peace of Europe was disrupted in 1870-1871 by the effort of the German war machine under the leadership of Bismarck to dominate by force of arms.

STEADY GROWTH Mr. McCulloch remarked "In our own Dominion of Canada we were in 1970 a country of three and one-half million people. It was not until some sixteen years later that our Eastern and Western frontiers were bound together by a trans-continental railway. Today our population has grown to over eleven million and we are diversified in the possession of a fourteenth economy in which agriculture, mining and manufacturing constitute important parts developed and rendered prosperous by the most important element of all, the industrious and sterling character of our people.

SACRIFICE NEEDED The need for sacrifices and economy in government was pointed out when it was stated "Sacrifices for the efficient prosecution of the war must be made by all and I am sure will cheerfully be made, but this should not be a pretext for diverting the attention from the undertakings of less than national scope, and the willingness to make such sacrifices will inevitably be chilled if the Government does not make a determination to avoid waste and improvidence and, in its turn, to sacrifice all party and personal considerations to the energetic conduct of the war.

ADVANCE MADE IN 1939 Mr. W. H. Somerville, General Manager, traced in detail the changes that occurred during 1939 in the more important items of the Profit and Loss Account and Balance Sheet of the Company.

SMILE A WHILE PUNCH CIGAR

SMOKE A PUNCH CIGAR Thousands applaud Punch as the sure source of unending smoking pleasure. Be in style. Enjoy the refreshment of Canada's finest cigar.

Punch CIGAR A PLEASURE TO SMOKE PERFECTOS or PANETELAS 10¢ LILIES 15¢

The Central Guardian Premier Campbell

(Continued from Page 5)

This column is reserved for news of local interest but advertising of a new way must be inserted at 2 cents a word strictly payable in advance.

CRASWELL for Photographs. CONFEDERATION LIFE INSURANCE. L-9789-7-21-31. BUY your Bridge Prizes from the well assorted stock. Rogers Hardware. L-47-3-5-11.

ASSISTED ON PROGRAM. Miss Phyllis Blanchard sang two very pretty solos at the Women's National Conservative Association Meeting on Thursday evening and met Phyllis Arsenault as appeared.

FAMILY BEREAVED. The many friends of Lucy C. Johnston throughout the Province will regret to learn of her death, which occurred at the home of her sister Mrs. John MacLean on Jan. 30th. Funeral was held from Peter's Road Presbyterian Church at 2 P. M. on Feb. 2nd. Interment in Peter's Road Cemetery.

L. O. B. A. HOLD CHAIN TEA. A most enjoyable evening was spent in the recreation room of the L. O. B. Hall Friday evening, when the ladies of MacEachern's Lodge held a chain tea, which was enjoyed by a very large number of members and friends.

OPTIMISM FOR THE FUTURE. In closing his remarks Mr. McCulloch sounded an optimistic note by saying "Though Government debt has in the past increased from time to time to amounts which have staggered many thoughtful citizens, particularly in times of stress and depression, it is a fact that the Government has in the development of the national resources and the increased financial resources of the people. This has been rapidly illustrated in Great Britain throughout the eighteenth and nineteenth centuries as well as earlier. Debts which seem enormous during Napoleon's Wars look small today. Notwithstanding the difficulty, Canada was able through a terrific depression to carry the large debt which was incurred during and since the Great War, and I am sure that the development of our resources is by no means at an end.

PERSONALS Mr. J. H. Collins, son of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Collins, has left to join the Royal Canadian Air Force. Mr. Robert Large of the C.B.C., engineer at Station C.A., Sackville, was with Mrs. Large, left Saturday morning for Toronto, where she intends taking a course in practical nursing. Mrs. George H. Gullbeck of North Truro is visiting in the City, the guest of her sister, Mrs. James Stewart. Mr. Earl Ramay of the R. C. N. V. R. left Saturday morning for Halifax to take up duties there in signalling and all his friends wish him lots of luck.

PERSONALS (Continued) Friends of Mr. Wesley Murray, Fredericton will be interested to know that he has been accepted by the Royal Canadian Air Force, and will leave to join his squadron on Friday.

THE EASTERN GUARDIAN This column is reserved for news of local interest but advertising of a new way must be inserted at 2 cents a word strictly payable in advance.

SUBSCRIPTIONS to the Charlottetown Guardian may be handed to their Rept. Archie Hume. Use Minard's for dandruff.

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH The morning worship of Trinity United Church was led by Rev. Hugh Miller, who spoke on the theme "The Shipwrecks of Life" comparing the ideals and aspirations of the modern world and the ancient world launched on the sea of life to bring in rich cargoes of achievement and service, many of which never reach port. The minister is the loss of a high ideal through moral weakness and failure.

BRINGING UP FATHER YOUR FATHER IS ALWAYS INSULTING MY POOR LITTLE BROTHER DINNY. I TOLD HIM TO GO TO THE RAILROAD STATION TO MEET HIM AN' HE WENT TO THE POLICE STATION.

WRITING HYMNS MORE PRACTICAL NEW YORK, Feb. 4 (CP)—In a discussion of the trend in new hymns at the annual meeting of the Hymn Society, held at the Rev. Louis Daniels, Canon of Trinity Cathedral, Cleveland, said "hymn" writers no longer asking people to feel something beyond their experiences, are composing "new vitality and manliness" in breaking with "traditional sentimentality."

WHICH ONE LOVES CHILDREN BETTER? Dear Miss Dix—Which do you think loves a child the best, the mother or the father? My wife claims that her love for our child is greater than mine because she stays at home and cares for it all day. But I say mine is greater as hers because I toil all day to support her. What do you think? Answer: You can't settle a question like this except by considering the individual case. There are some men who are fathers, in whom the paternal passion is developed to a high degree, just as there are some women who are all mother. On the other hand, there are both men and women who seem to have as little affection for their children as cats have for their offspring. Not every woman who bears a child has the real mother heart, and many a father is indifferent to his children that he never even takes the trouble to get acquainted with them.

WHICH ONE LOVES CHILDREN BETTER? (Continued) But a man proves his devotion for his children by toiling for them just as much as a mother does by caring for their bodily wants. And the sacrifices a father makes to educate and clothe his children and give them advantages are just as great and heroic as the sacrifices made by mothers. Lucky the child like yours who has a father and mother so devoted to it that they quarrel over which one loves it best! DOROTHY DIX.

Dorothy Dix

YOUR FATHER IS ALWAYS INSULTING MY POOR LITTLE BROTHER DINNY. I TOLD HIM TO GO TO THE RAILROAD STATION TO MEET HIM AN' HE WENT TO THE POLICE STATION.

WELL-IF HE DON'T HURRY-HE'LL MISS DINNY-AND DINNY DOESN'T KNOW HIS WAY AROUND THIS TOWN ANY MORE.

OH-HELLO-DADDY-YES-MOTHER WAS JUST WONDERING IF YOU WERE AT THE RAILWAY STATION-HAVE YOU SEEN DINNY?

I AM AT THE RAILWAY STATION-BUT THE POLICE GOT HERE FIRST-DINNY IS NOW AT THE POLICE STATION-TELL MAGGIE--

EYESIGHT EXAMINATION Fitting and Supplying Glasses Etc. H. J. MABON OPTOMETRIST MONTAGUE, P. E. I. Office Hours: 10 to 12 A. M. 2 to 5 P. M. Holidays: call by appointment. Office Connected with DRUGSTORE

The Charlottetown Guardian Premier Campbell

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loved to lapse and had never been revised. Premier Campbell: "They got it; it was not spent. That half million dollar vote was allowed to lapse and this Government made no attempt to get any share of it."

Prime responsibility for that case, he continued, rested on Fisheries Minister Michael at Ottawa, whose incompetence had been the subject of strong protest in such Liberal newspapers as the Halifax Chronicle and New Glasgow Evening Chronicle, as well as the Nova Scotia press and public generally. Even Senator Duff, (Liberal), had been strong in denouncing Mr. Michael's unfitness for office.

"There," continued Dr. MacMillan, "you have the explanation why that vote to rehabilitate your fishery industry was allowed to lapse. The reason was an incompetent minister at Ottawa, and a spineless government in this Province." (Loud applause.)

When the Premier had spoken in Souris in the provincial campaign, he admitted the debt was \$2,500,000 but he could not tell the people what the amount of unpaid bills was. "Now I shall ask him that question," said Dr. MacMillan. "How much money was paid out between the 31st of December, 1938, and election day last May?" (Premier Campbell did not answer.)

Dr. MacMillan: "He does not know! He does not know how many bills were settled in the Public Works Department? He does not know that any man who had a disputed claim was dealt with on his own terms before the election?" (Loud applause.)

Dr. MacMillan: "That is better than buying a car with it." Premier Campbell: "The Stewart Government." Dr. MacMillan: "What happened the car?" Premier Campbell: "The Premier drove it." Dr. MacMillan: "And what happened the Premier?" Premier Campbell: "He was defeated."

Dr. MacMillan: "No, he wasn't defeated. The Premier died." Premier Campbell: "He was defeated in 1927." Dr. MacMillan: "That is not the car that you are referring to. It is the car of the late Mr. Stewart, who died and succeeded his son, and I got the car. And I sold the car and bought a tractor for the roads." (Loud applause.)

Premier Campbell made no reply. Dr. MacMillan: "Now we'll come back to the question. Why didn't the Premier put this \$15,000,000 of liquor revenue in the Accounts, fairly and squarely?" (The Premier was silent.)

Dr. MacMillan: "All camouflage." Premier Campbell: "Just the same as the contracts are let out in the Public Works Department for sand and gravel. One was let to a young lady in Montserrat, and another to a young man in the States." (Loud applause.)

In conclusion Dr. MacMillan appealed on behalf of Mr. MacLean, stressing the need of having a strong Opposition as a check on the Legislature, to safeguard public interests under the present extravagant regime.

PREMIER CAMPBELL Premier Campbell in his opening remarks said the Conservatives were evidently divided as to the desirability of contesting the by-election. He thought there was merit in the argument that political developments since the general provincial election, and therefore a contest at this time was unnecessary.

Under his government, Mr. Campbell claimed, more "relative advantages" had accrued to Kings County than under any other government. He cited fishermen's loans, erection of buildings, improvement of exhibition grounds and construction of a new highway, the latter a surfaced highway east of Charlottetown, of which twenty-six miles are in Kings County. He also referred to road construction, improvement of dangerous road crossings, purchase of improved power machinery for road scraping, and establishment of highways, of which six miles had already been constructed in Kings County.

Owing to the fact that he could not undertake to say when the hard-surfaced highway connecting Dingwall's Mills with the pavement at Morell would be completed, but would be first on the government's programme.

He claimed that the Conservatives, in their hard-surfaced work, had neglected Kings County.

At the morning service with the music led by the Junior Choir. The Rev. Harvey L. Denton B. D. spoke particularly to the young people on "The Gladness of Goodness."

There can be joy in goodness, the happiest folk are the good folk. One thing that makes pure, courageous, goodness our Lord was happy. He had griefs and hardships yet "for the joy that was set before him he endured." To enjoy the Gladness of Goodness, we must have the peace of an easy conscience, but do not let us mistake a deadened conscience for an easy one. We must have the satisfaction in doing good as Saint Paul had it. "I have fought the good fight, I have finished the course, I have kept the Faith." We must have the contentment that comes from trusting our Father in Heaven. We must know the thrill in following Jesus Christ, the Prince of courageous, challenging, unselfish leaders. May we by His grace know the Gladness of Goodness. Under the efficient leadership of John Inch, Mus., Bac., the young folk of the Junior Choir, with their freshly sweet young voices gave a new beauty to the music of the service.

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"I'VE LAIN AWAKE FOR HOURS WITH ACHING MUSCLES - But now I get both sleep and ease by using Sloan's"

Quick Relief for: STIFFNESS, PAINS FROM BRUISES, BUMPS, ACHES, SORENESS, STRAINS and CHEST COLDS. No Rubbing Required. JUST PAT IT ON.

SLOAN'S Family LINIMENT HELPS NATURE HEAL FASTER!

WELCOME THE TRAVELLER (By ARTHUR HARDY)

Robert, Nora and Prunella followed closely at her heels, saw the man frowning at the old woman. "My name is Marlow," he grunted. "I sent implicit instructions who are these people?" He transferred the frown to Robert, Nora and Miss Lawley.

"Sit, they are—Tansworth folk," the caretaker stammered, "they are friends, and—"

"The truth is we came to see the panelling in this hall," Robert explained, taking an instant dislike to Mr. Peter Marlow. "It is not Mrs. Rayner's hall. We took her by surprise."

Peter Marlow smiled twistedly. "And she did not expect my coming either. You have no right to be here. What is your business in this panelling?" He pushed an eyeglass under his left eyebrow and stared at it vacantly, an affection that increased Robert's dislike.

"It is old. It was made when a house known as Traveller's, built in the High Street, Tansworth, was built centuries ago. At one time it was known as the Welcome the Traveller Inn and an ancestor of mine ran the place."

Peter Marlow smiled blandly. "Oh, yes, I know the building. Old and shabby, but it has something."

Robert smiled grimly. "I am afraid not. If you call on Adam Lawley, the solicitor, to whom it belongs, he may be able to tell you."

"H'm, ah, yes. Lawley. I have heard of him. I think I shall buy it. It might prove useful. You see, I'm managing director and chief producer of Eagle Films. I shall want a big place to house the company—"

"What's brought you here, my boy?" he asked graciously. "Oh, we've just come from Old Beach House, having seen the oak panelling there. And we met a man named Peter Marlow, who has made up his mind to buy Welcome the Traveller. Robert told the story."

Adam Lawley smiled broadly. "I have heard about Peter Marlow's bid. He's a very nice man, but I haven't heard I didn't like. And he wants to buy Welcome the Traveller, does he? Well, I'll take good care that he doesn't."

CHAPTER IX TRAINING A CHAMPION Robert Berry joined the Shelton camp as a partner and boxed with Dan Shelton for the first time on Wednesday afternoon.

Dan Shelton had engaged as help-mates Billy Chipman, ex-middle weight champion of England, Fred Thornton, a promising young cruiser weight, Freddy Devens, the well-known welter weight, and Andy Sagar, a heavy man and about Sagar usually helped Daniel Shelton train Dan and in particular rendered valuable service in Dan's corner on the night of a fight.

Aulay, taking the solos. The Communion of the Lord's Supper was observed at this service.

WASTED GENIUS A man named Gardner, a boxing writer and one of the best in the world, who had come to Tansworth with Dan Shelton for a ring in Dan's name, was a good one, took Daniel Shelton by the sleeve.

"Shelton," he said, "how long has Berry been as good as that?" Daniel Shelton grinned.

"Ever since he was a kid and I first taught him how to box. As I told you over the telephone, Bob Berry is a natural. I've not seen many of them in my time, but that's what he is. He's a natural, an instinct. And he likes it."

"Then why don't he take it up? There's big money in the game for a kid like him. He's got a look about him, a look that says he's a champion. I've seen some good men with the glare of the ring and the roar of the crowd. They forget their stuff, get anxious, bemused by the importance of the occasion and the need to make a show-over come the sleeping potion and down they go and out, joining all the rest of the horizontal heavyweights."

(To be continued) By George McManus

