Do you know that....

the simple, painless act of giving a small amount of your blood . . . may save the life of a sailor, soldier, airman?

MORE BLOOD DONORS NEEDED URGENTLY

Men and Women HEED the CALL!

EVEN if you cannot march to war yourself, you can lend your blood to fight for you.

A small amount of your blood, donated through the Red Cross, may mean the difference between life and death to some wounded Canadian boy "over there".

Giving blood is so easy and simple. Takes but a few minutes. No pain. No after-effects. And it means so much to those who have offered their lives to protect yours.

More blood donors—many more, both men and women — are urgently needed now, to prepare against that day when the Canadian forces spring into all-out action. That day may be tomorrow.

Don't leave this duty for others to do. There's a place waiting for you in the ranks of Blood Donor Service.

▶ABOVE: WAITING HER TURN. Any healthy woman between the ages of 20 and 55 is eligible, and men are welcomed between the ages of 20 and 55.

▶CENTRE: ARMY SERVICE IS NOT ENOUGH for this Staff-Sergeant. He volunteers his blood as well. Each person is limited to 5 donations a year.

▶RIGHT: A BLOOD TRANSFUSION often saves life when all else fails. We must keep the blood banks full. Your contribution is needed now.

RED CROSS BLOOD DONOR CLINIC

200 QUEEN ST., CHARLOTTETOWN

PHONE — 621.

THE ENEMY TAKES LIVES . . .
BLOOD DONORS SAVE LIVES.

THIS ADVERTISEMENT KINDLY SPONSORED BY

Coffin & Co.
W. J. Cudmore
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Rix's Grocery

Meat Regulations

There are two distinct classes of meat slaughterers it has been emphasized by the Wartime Prices and Trade Board, in order to clarify misunderstandings which have arisen among farmers regarding meat ration regulations.

One class is where a farmer or other person obtains a Licensed Slaughterer's Permit. The holder of this premit must report monthly to the nearest branch of the Ration Administration. The other class includes a farmer who slaughters meat for his own consumption. He should register at his local ration board and receive a registration card. He is only permitted to sell to neighboring farmers for consumption on their own premises. The selling farmer must at the time of the sale collect the proper number of meat ration coupons from the buyer.

At the end of each month the farmer must report the amount of meat slaughtered during that month and at the same time include coupons on the basis of two pounds per coupon for meat consumed and on the same basis for meat sold to neighboring farmers. In neither case is it necessary to surrender more than 50 per cent of the coupons in the household which become due and valid during the month that he reports.

New Books

LEADERS OF THE CANADIAN CHURCH: THIRD SERIES, edited by Canon Bertal Heeney, $2.50. (Ryerson Press). We put this first because this war has impressed on the world the fact that the most important thing for any nation is the building of character. And this book contains biographies of men whose chief business in life has been the building of Christian character. There are ten of them, leading Churchmen, most of them contemporaries of Dr. Cody who writes the Introduction. Each sketch is not only a biography but the history of the growth of the Church during the period covered.

Our next new book is THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF OLIVER GOLDSMITH, edited by Wilfrid E. Myatt, $2.50. (Ryerson Press). This Canadian Oliver Goldsmith, 1794-1861 is a grand-nephew of the famous author of "The Deserted Village" and The Vicar of Wakefield. Turn the detector beam on the book and its social significance may surprise you. Lorne Pierce says in his Foreword: "This author was important as the first birthright Canadian poet, and the first poet to be published both in Canada and Great Britain, but above all else because The Rising Village was a social document of value.....It honestly reflected the faith and fortitude of the United Empire Loyalists and also their rugged character and splendid independence."

THE INTERPRETER, by Sir Philip Gibbs, $3.00. (Ryerson Press). In this new novel, the scene is laid partly in England and partly in the United States. The hero is John Barton, young American newspaperman, now London correspondent for the New York Observer. In The Interpreter he is sent to th United States to bring that country closer to Britain and to get full military aid. One of Sir Philip's best novels.

NONE BUT THE LONELY HEART by Richard Llewellyn, $3.25. (Ryerson Press). Here at last, is the long-awaited noved by the author of How Green Was My Valley. In it Captain Llewellyn turns from the Welsh people, to describe the life of typical Londoners, those whose horizon is bounded by mean streets. This is a significant thoroughly adult, deeply moving novel.

CHINA, RUSSIA GERMANY

BATTLE HYMN OF CHINA, by Agnes Smedley $4.25. (Ryerson Press). A most remarkable book on China today by a famous correspondent, confidante of China's commanders and "nurse to its marching millions." Individual portraits are vividly done. The author penetrates to the Kuomintang armies and marches with guerrillas. You see the magnificent efforts of the revolutionary Eighth Route and New Fourth Armies.

LESSONS OF MY LIFE, by the Right Honourable Lord Vansittart, $3.75. (Ryerson Press.) An exposure of the essential evil of Germany based on long political experience.

We are glad to be able to say that SIR CHARLES G. D. ROBERTS, by E.M. Pomeroy, $4.50, (Ryerson Press), is both getting an excellent press and having an excellent sale. Keep this in mind as a handsome gift book. It is designed by Thoreau MacDonald

Tharp—MacAulay Wedding

(Sydney Post)

St. George's Church was the scene of a pretty autumn wedding Saturday afternoon at 3 o'clock when Naval Chaplain J. F. Herring, cousin of the bride, joined in the holy bonds of matrimony Jean Jones, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John S. MacAulay, Prince Street, and Bernard J. J. Tharp, R. C. N. V. R., son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Tharp of Charlottetown. In the absence of a large attendance of friends and relatives.

Autumn leaves and flowers were used on the altar and at the church gate steps, adding a colorful touch to the beautiful setting.

Entering the church to the strains of the bridal chorus, played by Louise MacDonald, the bride, who was given in marriage by her father, was attired in her wedding gown of heavy slipper satin made full on fitted lines with bouffant skirt, the bodice having a yoke of dainty net, tiny self-covered buttons extended from neckline to waist in the back, and the long fitted sleeves tapered to a point at the wrist.

Her hip-length veil of bridal illusion was held in place by a dainty halo of orange blossoms and she carried an exquisite bouquet of Templar roses in full shower.

Mrs. Merritt MacAulay, sister-in-law of the bride was matron of honor, attractively gowned in pale green net over taffeta, modelled with fitted bodice, tiny covered buttons in the back, sweetheart neckline and bracelet length sleeves. A shoulder-length veil in pale rose was held in place by a halo of pink flowers and she carried an arm bouquet of Briarcliffe roses and bouvardia.

Thomas Jeakman, R. C. N. V. R., attended the groom.

During the signing of the register, Mrs. Clarence MacKenzie of Belfast, P. E. I., elder sister of the bride sang, "O Perfect Love."

As the bridal party left the church, Mendelssohn's wedding march was played by the organist.

A reception was held at the home of the bride's parents for relatives and close friends of the bride and groom, when the guests were received by Mrs. MacAulay, mother of the bride, attired in a frock of blue wool crepe with navy accessories, and corsage of roses.

Fall flowers were used throughout the rooms and in the dining room the bride's table was laid with hand made lace cloth, the three tier wedding cake topped with miniature bride and groom being used as a centerpiece. Tall ivory tapers in silver holders were also used, and at either end were silver services which were presided over by Mrs James Craven and Mrs. Murdock MacAskill.

The bride and groom cut the wedding cake jointly after which it was served the guests by Marjorie Ross, Marjorie Moffatt, Marguerite White, Audrey MacDonald, Mrs. Frank MacLonald and Mrs. Alex Roung.

Later in the evening the bride and groom left on the evening express for a trip through the province, the bride choosing to travel in a frock of paddy green wool crepe, with black accessories, over which she donned a black chesterfield coat with white scarf and gloves.

Returning to the city Mr. and Mrs. Tharp will take up residence on Park Street, the groom being posted here with the R. C. N. V. R.

IN MEMORIAM

MRS. JAMES TIERNEY

The death occurred at New Haven, on September 9, 1943, of Mrs. James Tierney at the age of 75 years, after a month's illness, during which she was tenderly nursed by her daughter Mary, who came from Boston City Hospital to be at her mother's bedside.

The late Mrs. Tierney, whose husband predeceased her six years ago, is survived by six sons and five daughters, namely: Augustine and Theodore at home; Andrew and Mrs. Charles Stewart of Chicago; Joseph, Martin, Mrs. D. McPhee, Mrs. A. R. Blackall, Mrs. D. Sheenan and Miss Mary, all residing in Somerville, Mass.; Maurice of Ottawa. Two brothers, Michael Clarkin, Charlottetown and Patrick Clarkin of U. S. A., and twenty-six grand children also survive. Two sons predeceased her several years ago.

The late Mrs. Tierney was a model mother and a woman of fine Christian character. Her passing will be mourned not only by her family, but also by a wide circle of friends and neighbours. Their esteem for her was evidenced by the very large number of Mass Cards, floral tributes and messages of sympathy.

The funeral was held on September 11, 1943, to St. Anne's Church, Lot 65, where Requiem High Mass was sung by Rev. Wilfred Keefe, P. P., who also conducted the services at the grave. The pallbearers were: Messrs. Clement Wynne, Neil McKinnon, John Gallant, Frank McElroy, Simon Cavanagh and Alton Newman.

Advice To Parents

You cannot make a farmer of a fool.
You may make a politician
Of him sometimes in a school.
Or a practising physician
On his kind;
But you cannot make a farmer of a fool.

You cannot make a farmer of a fool.
Though you oft might have a lawyer
If you choose the proper school.
Or might make him an employer
Of his kind:
But you cannot make a farmer of a fool.

You cannot make a farmer of a fool.
Although oft you might a preacher,
If you chose the proper school.
Or a doctor or a teacher
Of his kind:
But you cannot make a farmer of a fool.

You cannot make a farmer of a fool.
But for all that don't be nervous
If he fails your hope in school.
For there's still the civil service
For his kind:
But you cannot make a farmer of a fool.

—James McLean.
Fort Shelby Hotel.
Detroit, Michigan.
October, 13, 1943.