

"Who'd believe Jim is 50?"

PARENTS and grandparents know and value the health-giving properties of Eno's 'Fruit Salt' for the whole family. For generations Eno has helped millions of people to attain that vigorous, buoyant health which most always comes from inner cleanliness.

Eno helps settle an upset stomach, by assisting nature to free the system of food wastes that often cause constipation and headaches. Eno is gentle but effective in its action, safe for young and old alike. Take pleasant-tasting Eno in a glass of water before breakfast, when needed. Buy a large economical bottle today.



Announcement
Mr. E. S. MacFadyen, Ex-Service Man wishes to announce he has taken over the Coal Business formerly operated by M. F. Walsh at 49 Chestnut Street.
We are handling a good grade of Coal in bags and bulk. Try our Coal.
Try our Service.
Your Patronage is appreciated at
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COAL AND WOOD
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NOTICE
15-PLATE BATTERIES At \$8.50 each
17-PLATE BATTERIES At \$10.50 each
(Guaranteed for 12 months)
GOODYEAR TIRES and TUBES in all sizes
We have a limited quantity of TIRE RELINERS
3 1/2-inch and 4-inch boiler tubing, very suitable for well casings or drainage.
MAURICE BLOCK & COMPANY
158 Kent Street.

CENTRAL GUARDIAN

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

CONFEDERATION LIFE INSURANCE.
CRASWELL for photographs...

HOWARD McINNIS for Fitted Footwear. 2-3-21-11.

CITY TAXES - April 15, is the final date for payment of 1st installment City of Charlottetown taxes. 4-15-46

CHURCH OF ENGLAND, New London Parish, Lenten Service Friday, April 12th, at St. Thomas Church, New London, 7.30. Rev. D. E. Noel, Rector. 4-11-46

SAVE THE CHILDREN. - Actual starvation threatens the children of Europe. See how you may help them. Read the advertisement sponsored by Mr. J. O. Hyndman in this issue. 4-11-46

ATTENDING FUNERAL. - Mrs. Russell Leuther, 286 Queen Street, received a telegram on Friday night conveying the sad news of the death of her father, C. P. Miller, Victoria, P. E. I. Mrs. Leuther left on Saturday to attend her father's funeral which was held on Sunday afternoon. -Truro News.

CLEVER P. E. ISLANDER. - "Atomic Energy" will be the subject of Dr. G. C. Laurence, chief of the technical physics division of the National Research Council's Chalk River Laboratory, when he addressed the Halifax Branch of the Engineering Institute of Canada at its monthly dinner meeting at the Nova Scotian hotel on Monday, April 15, at 6.30 p.m. Dr. Laurence is a son of Charlottetown P. E. I., and a graduate of Dalhousie University. He instituted the Canadian Uranium Fission Research in Ottawa in 1940 and is well qualified to speak on his chosen subject. -Halifax Chronicle.

NO MORE GOOD-BYES

By Margaret Mair

OUT OF THE PAST

He came through into the bedroom almost at once, pressing down the electric switch in the doorway and flooding the room with light. She blinked her eyes in the flash. He was smiling, she saw, and his face had fallen unobtrusively out of place across his forehead by leaning over her, swaying slightly, and kissing her on the mouth. "Here I am, Susie. I hope I'm not very late."

"You said you'd come back early." "Did I? Well!" He looked at the mantelpiece but there was no clock. "Oh, well, I don't know, darling. It's not so late as all that." "Undress in here," she said, and then we can talk to each other."

"Yes," she said, "Yes, thank you." "Tell me about the party, Martin. Did you enjoy yourself?" "Yes, I did. I had a very good time. You couldn't come, Susie. It was a good party. I met an old friend there. I shouldn't have been late back but I had to take her home first. Penella Dering. You've heard me speak of her, haven't you?"

"Really?" said Susan. She digested silently this item of information. But it was impossible to keep her thoughts to herself. "How funny of her to tell you." "Why?" Martin's tone sounded guarded. "Well, one doesn't generally go about telling comparative strangers that one doesn't like one's husband. There's such a thing as 'politeness'."

"Well, I had to. Only for a little while. It was only common politeness." "And you've been drinking?" "No, I haven't. I've fastened up his pyjamas and turned out the gasfire with an abrupt explosive pop. Any more cross-questioning for tonight, darling?"

"No, thanks. I'll just come for the day by the early train. That will be grand. Is Dad all right? I'm sorry I haven't written."

"Well, Eleanor's voice grew troubled. He's well except for this wretched neuritic trouble. You'd think this fine weather. . . Still, we mustn't grumble. I always say we're lucky really; we should count our blessings. And you, Susan dear, how are you feeling? Not too tired, I hope."

"No," Susan smiled. "Bearing up. The time's getting along now. Less than four months." "I'm so glad," said Eleanor sympathetically. "Not long to wait now. We're all so pleased about it. So exciting to have a grandchild."

"Almost as though it was going to be her grandchild, Susan thought gratefully. Eleanor is wonderful. The kind of person one can lean back against and be comfortable. No time to say much more now. The three minutes will be up in a second."

"Eleanor." A little note of urgency came into her voice. "I wanted to tell you, Martin's leaving the War Office. He's being sent to Gibraltar."

"Oh, really, Susan—what a surprise. It will be a change for him. And you—what about you?" "There were interruptions on the line, but you know—Susan said quickly. "Good-bye for now. Good-bye, Eleanor."

She hung up the receiver. A little smile of satisfaction played round her lips. How nice to-morrow to see Broadhurst again. Have a day in the country.

The next day, to her delight, the weather was perfect. Warm and sunny but not really too hot even for a train journey. May, she thought sometimes, was almost the ideal month of the time of year when everything was fresh and young and full of promise and nothing had had time to grow stale. Like the beginning of one's own life when one set out so gaily, full of trust and ecstasy and secret, rapturous exaltation.

It was not until after lunch when she was walking in the garden with Eleanor, admiring the promise of the herbaceous border, that she broached the subject of her visit. "Martin's to go to Gibraltar," she said slowly, "and the baby is due at the end of August. We've been talking it over, Eleanor, and it does seem better really that I should stay behind in England until the baby's safely arrived."

"Yes," Eleanor looked at her thoughtfully. "I'd been wondering what you were going to do. I'm so sorry, Susan dear. You and Martin will hate being separated. But I expect it's probably the best plan. What does your mother think?" (To Be Continued)

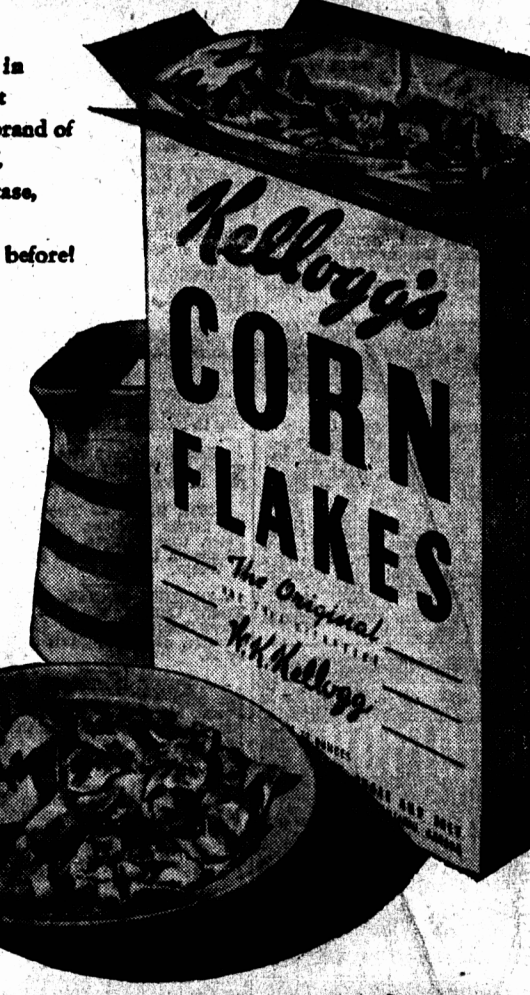
Poll shows Kellogg's WIN AGAIN!

4 out of 5 vote them FIRST FOR FLAVOUR

AGAIN this year (the seventh year), in big cities and in country towns across the Dominion, independent interviewers put this question to housewives: "What brand of Corn Flakes tastes best?" Again more than 80% replied, "Kellogg's!" Maybe you were interviewed? . . . in any case, read what the folks below said. You'll see why people are making greater use of Kellogg's than ever before!



"That's an easy question! Kellogg's get my vote! They please all my family, any time of day. Kellogg's are grand after school or at bedtime. I give the children all they want . . . Kellogg's are so easy to digest. Economical too—less than a cent a serving!"



"My husband's a window-cleaner," said another housewife. "He likes a big bowl of Kellogg's. We both think their taste is way ahead of any other corn flakes. We often have them with lunch, and always at breakfast. I put some Kellogg's Corn Flakes into a meat loaf yesterday—it was delicious!" A treat anytime!



"A beauty operator notices things—like how often I see Kellogg's Corn Flakes in people's shopping bags! That flavour's for me, too," said this girl, whose day off it was when we called. "And Kellogg's are ready in only 30 seconds . . . with no sticky pots or pans to wash up afterwards!" Everyone likes them!



"It's one thing my family does agree on—Kellogg's are the finest-tasting corn flakes!" was this lady's reply. "I'm thankful I don't have to fuss with the stove to serve Kellogg's, either! But I do use them in my cooking . . . I make some special Kellogg's Corn Flakes cookies the men-folk just love!"



Resolve now to keep Kellogg's Corn Flakes on hand all the time! Serve them often . . . for any meal, for a snack any time of day! Enjoy them at bedtime. And try tasty dishes made with Kellogg's. Pick up either of the two convenient sizes at your grocer's tomorrow. Made by Kellogg's in London, Canada.

SAVE TIME . . . SAVE WORK . . . SAVE FUEL!

what you were going to do. I'm so sorry, Susan dear. You and Martin will hate being separated. But I expect it's probably the best plan. What does your mother think?" (To Be Continued)

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS



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To "dress up" your home . . . to protect it against weather and wear . . . to keep down maintenance and depreciation . . . take a tip from master painters! Choose dependable, easy-flowing Glidden Endurance House Paint, at your neighborhood Glidden dealer's. Endurance prepared paint comes in white and 18 rich, long-lasting colors. It's laboratory-tested for quality . . . service-tested to stand up longer under Canadian weather conditions . . . Time-Tested by three generations of master painters.



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Red, which the Chinese consider the luckiest color, predominates at their weddings and funerals.
By Edwin