

Fraser-DeBlois Wedding Group



Bridal party of the Fraser-DeBlois wedding which took place at St. Paul's Anglican Church on Wednesday morning, December 28th. L. to R.—Messrs. Tom Rogers, David Cornish, Stanley Miller, Andrew Likely, Tom DeBlois, Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. Fraser, Mrs. Ralph Dumont, Miss Norah DeBlois, Miss Nancy Brown, Miss Audrey DeBlois.—Photo by Garzium.

Advertisement for Vicks VapoRub. Text: 'NEW RELIEF! WHEN CHILD FEELS Choked Up WITH A COLD... VICKS VAPORUB Steam... relieves distress fast! Mother, you know what comforting relief you get when you rub on warming Vicks VapoRub! Now if a cold chokes-up your youngster and makes breathing difficult... here's a special way to use VapoRub for grand relief, too! ... It's VapoRub Steam! Put a good spoonful of Vicks VapoRub in a bowl of boiling water or vaporizer. Then let your child breathe in the soothing VapoRub Steam. Medicated vapors penetrate direct to cold-congested upper bronchial tubes, bring relief with every breath! For continued relief while child sleeps, rub VapoRub on and back with Vicks VapoRub. It keeps working for hours to relieve distress. Try it!

IN MEMORIAM

MRS. EVERETT T. SCHURMAN The community of Freetown was shocked on Wednesday, Dec. 22nd, when it was learned that Mrs. Everett Schurman had suddenly passed away that morning in Prince County Hospital, Summerside. Mrs. Schurman had been ill for a few hours only. She will be greatly missed. She was a woman of noble character, a faithful worker in her church, the best of neighbors and a ready worker in every moment that was for the good of the community. She was active in the work of the United Church, being a member of the choir and the W. M. S. She was also an active member of the Birch Grove Women's Institute. She leaves behind lovely and inspiring memories. The many floral tributes which came from friends far and near were a testimony to the place of regard and affection which she held in many lives. The funeral was held on Friday afternoon from the United Church and was conducted by Rev. Ralph Wagner assisted by Rev. A. C. Brittain. The pall-bearers were John Lewis, Colby Lewis, Clifton Matheson, Allison Proffit, Frank Deacon and Goulding Reeves. She leaves to mourn her husband and son, Robert, of Freetown; sister, Mrs. W. A. MacQuarrie, Hopewell, N. S., and a brother, Rev. W. R. Auld, Midland, Ont.

MRS. ELMER WEDLOCK

Despite the glad and happy season of Christmas, a profound feeling of gloom settled over the entire community, when it was learned that Mrs. Elmer Wedlock, of Summerside, had passed away in the Prince County Hospital, Summerside, from injuries she received on Dec. 15th when she fell in her home in a hole cut for the installation of a furnace, and striking bolts or stakes in the bottom of the furnace, which pierced her thigh causing injuries from which she failed to rally. The late Mrs. Wedlock was only 32 years of age. She was a devoted wife and mother, a marvelous neighbor, and a devout and conscientious Christian. She leaves to mourn her husband and four little children, besides other relatives, to all of whom the deepest sympathy is extended and the prayer of the entire community is that the sympathizing Jesus might be their portion and their stay. The funeral service was held on Monday, Dec. 27th and was very largely attended. There was a short service at the home conducted by her minister, Rev. J. W. Nowe of Alberton who was assisted by Rev. W. G. Dickson and Rev. C. O. Howlett of O'Leary. Then the service was held in St. Luke's Anglican Church, O'Leary Corner. The church was packed to overflowing with sympathizing friends, neighbors and loved ones who had come to pay their last respects to one who was so universally loved by everyone. There were many people standing. Rev. W. G. Dickson read the Scripture; Rev. C. O. Howlett offered prayer and a comforting address was given by Rev. J. W. Nowe. Interment was in the church cemetery. Mr. Ivan Webb sang very feelingly, "Does Jesus Care." The floral tributes were many and beautiful. —O

IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of Mary Adele Ferguson of Marshfield, who passed away January 2nd, 1941.

The best to sight, to memory ever dear.

Ever Fondly Remembered by Her Mother.

IN MEMORIAM

In the lonely hours of thinking, Thoughts of you are very near, We who loved you, sadly miss you, As it dawns another year.

Always Remembered by Widow and Son Orland.

MANCHESTER, England.—(CP)—A new bar at Ringway Airport here is proof against cigarette, hash, and alcohol.

Literature And Life

By BOOKMAN

SPARE-TIRE PHILOSOPHY

I heard recently of an article that appeared in a popular magazine entitled "Spare-Tire Religion" and it was bright and suggestive. Motorists as a rule carry one or more spare-tires, so that when they happen to have a puncture or a blow-out they can fall back on one of these, and their journey need not be unduly hindered. The spare-tire is held in reserve, and is entirely forgotten till a need arises. The writer tried to show, and with some success, that there were those who looked upon religion as that way. To them it is a sort of insurance which may come into use in an emergency. Of course it is well and in good form to keep up a speaking acquaintance with the church, so that at least when you die folk may know to what group you belong. But like the spare-tire, it is for the most part forgotten. We have heard of "fox-hole religion" calling on God when danger is near. Running for cover. We have heard too of those who said that religion ran in families, and it was quite natural for some people to care for the church. The good driver feels more comfortable when he knows that he has spare-tires available at short notice; so the religious man may feel as comfortable as did Montaigne when he was putting out his cabbages in his garden. If death might touch him on the sleeve and bid him go at short notice. He said he wanted to "have his boots on them"—that is he had his spare-tire. It was a seven day a week business not just something for Sundays. But this idea is capable of much wider application. Are there not people who come to our aid in an emergency like a spare-tire? They are the "extra" people whom you may need any time and on whom you may depend. For instance, we have known women in a village or some community, who had been trained in nursing and were ready to make available to those in need, their skill in that profession. This in addition to their own household cares. What an asset such a character is to a community! Then there is the man who is busy though he is always willing to help out when the need arises. Is it not usually the busy people who are willing to take on a little extra? This is admirably illustrated in that book of reconstruction—"Vehemiah" where we have the names of several who said that they were willing to take an extra part of the wall and these names have achieved immortality and when most of our monuments and tablets are gone to dust these names will be read out in the church. They "forgot" themselves into immortality! We have often heard people characterized thus: "You may depend on them." What better compliment could be paid any one that? It was that which Nelson called for when he said, "England expects every man to do his duty." The spare tire is an assistant or substitute, and it finds thus its counterpart in human life. The one who is willing to take a class in Sunday school, who holds himself or herself in readiness to substitute is really a spare-tire. They are called "reserve teachers." The one who will serve on a committee in a community when there is need (as there often is)—be it School Board, Red Cross, Community Chest, or outing for underprivileged children—such fill a gap; they give continuity to life and are the incarnation of our reserved strength. Such are like spare-tires of our industrial, social and moral enterprises. We have our reserve armies who may be called on at any time to take the place of others. Thus we have very humble things appealing to us to take our place in the economy of life. At the very heart of our Holy Religion have we not the greatest character the world has ever seen stepping into the breach and rescuing the human race from disaster?

THE CENTRAL GUARDIAN

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

JIMMIE'S TAXI Phone 525. CRASWELL for Photographs. HOWARD MCINNIS Fitted Footwear at 175 Queen Street. CONFEDERATION LIFE INSURANCE. AT YOUR SERVICE. — Arncliffe Coal Co., Phone 2498. CHILDREN PHOTOGRAPHED in your own home on their birthday. Craswell Studios. CALENDARS received from A. Pickard & Co. Ltd., Carter & Co. Ltd., stationers. ARRIVING DAILY — New Fur Coats, latest styles. We sell only the best from well known firms such as Model Fur and West Canadian Fur Co. Bets Fur Salon. Phone 10943. A DECEMBER FANSY — Mrs. George Young, Belle River, has sent us a beautiful varicoloured party which she picked in her garden on Thursday, Dec. 1, a testimonial to the mildness of the weather being enjoyed so far. CITY POLICE COURT — At the Specially Magistrate's Court Friday, a man charged with theft, was sentenced to three months in jail, while a man charged with vagrancy was sentenced to 30 days. A drunk and incapable was sentenced to 10 days in jail and a drunk and disorderly was fined \$10 and costs or 20 days. A man charged with using insulting language was fined \$20 and costs or 30 days, while a second case of vagrancy was remanded until January third. BROTHERS MEET AFTER FIFTY YEARS—The many friends of Mr. Edson N. Easter, North Wiltshire, P. E. I., welcome him back home after making an extensive trip to Vancouver and Victoria. While in Victoria he had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Samuel S. Easter, a brother whom he had not seen for fifty years. It was a joyous reunion. He was also the guest of his nephew, Rev. Ralph Easter, pastor of the First Baptist Church in Victoria. In Vancouver he was entertained right royally at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Luke Deacon, for the two days spent there Mr. Deacon's car increased its mileage to hundreds of miles by going to the most interesting parts of the City and visiting many P. E. Islanders who are now located there, viz. Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Horat, Mr. and Mrs. Roper, Mrs. Emma and Beaty Boyer, Mrs. R. H. Edwards, Mrs. B. Moon, Mr. and Mrs. Donald Caudell, Miss Lillia Maywood and Mr. Heath and Borden Deacon. Mr. Easter was accompanied as far as Regina with his son Harold who is an inspector of the Royal Bank.

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EVENING CLASSES

at The Corcoran Business Training Studio on Tuesday, 4th. inst.

MAN ASSAULTED

— Nelson Hooper, 62, employed by L. Hennessey and Son, coal dealers, Edward Street, was kicked and badly beaten up about 6:30, Saturday evening by two men whose identities are unknown. Mr. Hooper told the City Police that the two men drove up to the office in an express wagon and asked for two bags of coal on credit and that upon his refusal to give the coal, they assaulted him.

MEDICAL EXAMINATIONS

— With the advent of the Mobile Chest X-ray Unit on Prince Edward Island, all Canadian National Railway employees were urged to take advantage of the opportunity afforded and while quite a large number availed themselves of this service, the results were not at all satisfactory. In an endeavor to have all employees so examined, the Canadian National Railway took up through the proper channels with a recommendation that this examination be made available at no cost to the employee. This suggestion was concurred in and with the kind cooperation of the Tuberculosis League of Charlottetown, P. E. I., was drawn up accordingly. The results have been most gratifying. There is also set up at Moncton, N. B., the regional headquarters for the Atlantic Region, a medical clinic where employees may have their free examination, appointments for which are arranged by the local officers of the Canadian National Railway, through Dr. R. J. Brown, regional medical officer, who is in charge assisted by a competent staff of nurses and attendants. This clinic is equipped with the latest X-ray equipment and every other facility has been provided. The health and welfare of employees is always in the forefront with this great Canadian National transportation system. In addition to requiring a high standard of physical fitness when applying for their service, free physical examinations are conducted in a car, specially equipped for this purpose.

Fraser-Gill Nuptials

A wedding of much interest to many friends took place in the Holy Redeemer Church, Charlottetown, on Tuesday, Dec. 28th at 8:30 a.m. when Mary Elizabeth Gill, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Gill, Jones, was united in the holy bonds of matrimony to Arthur Allen Fraser, son of the late Dr. Albert J. Fraser and Mrs. Mabel Fraser, Montague. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Father Hennessey of the Holy Redeemer Church. The bride wore a street length dress of winter white wool with brown accessories and a corsage of red carnations. She was attended by her sister, Rita, who wore blue wool with brown accessories and a corsage of pink carnations. The groom was supported by his brother, Park. Following the ceremony a reception was held at the Queen Hotel. The young couple will reside in Montague.

A Tribute

The following verses are copied from the December issue of the "College Times" which were written by James McGuigan, student of P. W. C. in memory of his Cousin, Lorne O'Connor, Hope River, who met with a fatal accident on October 22.

MY COUSIN

The stars in the sky were shining On that October night, When I pedaled my bike to the Armouries, Where we trained for the coming fight.

I just had entered the building And scarce had time to begin, When Gus was called from his coaching For the telephone did ring.

The caretaker came from the office. His face was blank as stone; "Is Mr. McGuigan present?" He is wanted on the phone."

After receiving the message From a voice from far away; I returned and prepared for the journey which I took on the following day.

I arrived at my home the next evening, My brothers and sisters were there As we talked of the accident sadly, A strange silence filled the air.

The following day was Sunday, So off to the Church we went; The day was cold and dreary, Summer was definitely spent.

And when the people were leaving, After the service was o'er; We journeyed down to my cousin's, As we oft had done before.

I thought as we went down that journey, How many, many times before I played with my cousin, when younger, But I can do so no more.

As we entered the house of my cousin My Uncle stood in the hall; He is my Mother's brother, He is straight, dark and tall.

He explained the tragedy to us, How just two days before, While dumping a cartload of tur-nips, As he often had done before.

The horse got a fright from the rumble, And started away on one draught, Knocking my cousin off balance, Who was standing on the shaft.

Before regaining his balance, He was almost on the ground; But he struck his head on the axle, And received that fatal wound.

So we entered the room where the casket, Was under some candles' light; The shades were fully drawn, It was almost dark as night.

The light of the candles were shining On my cousin's pleasant face; He looked so pleasant and happy, You would almost envy his place.

His eyes were closed in slumber; His hair was golden-brown, And waved back from his forehead; The curl was nature's own.

I thought as we knelt by his casket Praying for the departed soul; Which had fled to the Kingdom up yonder To receive its eternal goal.

How little of use this world is, After we meet our God; Except to bury our bodies, Beneath the dark-green sod.

How when scarcely thirteen, All his troubles were o'er; While down here on earth we should mourn him, And he, should rejoice evermore.

Jim McGuigan.

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Personals

Mr. Borden Fraser returned by plane to London, Ont., after having spent Christmas with his sister, Mrs. J. W. MacDonald, Glenfinnan.

Miss Shelagh Balcom, of Wolfville, N.S., left for home this morning after spending a week visiting Miss Emmy Lou Douglas, Grafton Street. While in Charlottetown Miss Balcom met many of her former classmates at Horton Academy.

APPRECIATION

We wish to take this opportunity to thank our many customers and friends, for your valued patronage during last year. We have tried to please to the best of our ability, and hope we continue to merit your business and good will.

Wishing you all a Happy and Prosperous 1949. R. L. DICKIESON, New Glasgow.

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