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Neighbourly News  
From Pownal  
And Vicinity

Mr. Wilfred Lawton of Pownal who was undergoing treatment in Montreal was able to return by plane and is feeling much improved.

Mr. Fritz Campbell of Los Angeles, California, has left on return after spending several weeks on the Island visiting relatives and renewing old acquaintances.

Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Jones who motored from Calgary, are spending a pleasant holiday with relatives in Pownal and Charlottetown.

Miss Lillian Cleghorn and Miss Marguerite Rafuse, Ottawa, have left on return after spending two weeks vacation at the beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Carver and Mrs. Madge Singleton of Boston, Mass., were recent visitors of Mrs. Geo. Carver, Forrester House, Pownal.

Miss Muriel Margison who was attending Berwick Camp, Nova Scotia has returned to Ontario, after spending a short holiday with her cousins, Miss Maude and Miss Sadie Jones, Pownal.

Miss Nadie MacKinnon, Alexandria is spending the week end with Mrs. Elizabeth Wood, Cavendish Apts. Charlottetown.

Miss Gail Showdown, Millville, was a visitor recently at the home of her cousin Janet Jones, Pownal.

Among the boys attending the boys' Scout conference at Camp Buchanan was Master Frank MacMillan, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose MacMillan, Pownal.

Mrs. Linda Gordon and Mrs. Rhoda Wood, Elm Ave., Charlottetown, entertained very pleasantly at a dinner party for Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Jones prior to their return to Calgary. On the previous evening Mr. and Mrs. Cyril Jones, Pownal, gave a luncheon in honor of Mr. and Mrs. Jones—Scribe.

Harvesting has begun in Pownal and like the hay crop promises good returns as was evidenced by the fact that farmers from many outlying points come in search of "good feed". The corn and root crop is exceptionally good. One successful farmer here, Mr. Ambrose MacMillan has a beautiful

field of Foundation A which the inspector reports among the best on the Island.

Sunday, August 11th was a history making day for this little Province. Many of Pownal's little boys and girls will be reading in their Canadian histories a few years hence, August 11th, 1947, the cartier Abegweit was turned over to the lieutenant governor, yes the Mayor was there and lent a hand, and Mr. McClure and others made speeches. Like a beautiful white bird she rested on the placid waters of the Hillsboro Bay. In conclusion the writer can but say a beautiful thing The Abegweit and luck to Captain MacGuire.

On Tuesday night, August 8th the youth and beauty of Pownal and surrounding communities gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Jones. This house has been spoken of as the house of showers. This was no exception for showers of greetings were extended to Mr. and Mrs. Cecil Jones who had recently arrived from Calgary, Alberta. Showers of good wishes for the safe return of another son of the soil descended on Mr. Fritz Campbell who had been spending a month at the Jones home. It is twenty-three years since Mr. Campbell left Pownal. Needless to say he sees many changes. Music both vocal and instrumental was much enjoyed during the evening and as the flowers of Edinburgh came showering from the bow of Mr. Shadrack Jardine, a wizard at the strings, Mrs. George Carver tripped the light fantastic to the end of all present. Aunt Vene as she is known is always the life of every party although she has seen many fiddlers come and go. After disposing of a bountiful shower of good things to eat, and respectful farewells had been said, all departed to their homes, hoping that the land of Fritz's adoption Los Angeles, California, would not hold him another twenty-three years as he returns again to the land of his birth. Mrs. Campbell, deceased, was the former Winnie Gay, a twin sister of Mrs. Jones.

The August meeting of the South Milton W. I. was held at the home of Mrs. Murdoch Nicholson. In the absence of the president, Mrs. Stanley Proutie presided. Eleven members responded to a poll call with "Sing, Say or Pay". Two visitors were also present and joined the Institute. The Secretary brought the report for the executive committee which will be held in East Royalty Hall.

The other committees submitted their reports. Mrs. S. J. Davies was appointed to take a gift to a child now in the Sanatorium. New committees were appointed as follows: School, Mrs. White and Mrs. Davies; Sick, Mrs. Proutie and Mrs. Harry Moore. The next meeting will be at the home of Mrs. Stanley Proutie when the refreshment committee will be Mrs. Cyrus MacNeill, Mrs. Nell MacNeill and Mrs. Russel Cole. The collection was \$100. A delicious lunch of ice cream and cake was served by the hostess assisted by Mrs. Gerald Hooper and Mrs. D. H. MacLean. The singing of the National Anthem brought the meeting to a close.

Deadline Lady

By  
Georgia Craig

Tracy was angry now, his jaw set and hard, his eyes blazing. "For two cents, I'd turn you across my knee right here and whale some sense into you!" he told her recklessly. Ann nodded thoughtfully. "It's a bit of a line," she admitted judiciously. "But I'm not sure it's his eyes bitter and bleak with an improvement. After all, those memories that were not happy, don't you think?" "Judging by what happened to me Grimly Tracy studied her, and it for the moment that—the happiness then he asked shortly, "Well, then and the delight of having you what lines would you suggest?" Ann's laugh was brittle. "One you could never possibly try over, a little while And—I felt it would be simple to—give you up without Simple sincerity and honesty—shall I draw you a diagram?"

Once more Tracy studied her for a moment without speech. She stared at him, now, every trace of anger and fight melting away from her, her wide eyes filled with tears. "Tracy—you poor lamb!" Ann might be permitted to point out that your own line is a bit frayed—said huskily. "What a rotten line the gay little sophisticate isn't you you must of had to be so (Ann) You do it very badly." Her face turned, but before she could answer him, Nick arrived with their dinner. And he said, "What a moment, asking about 'the usually the price tag's high, granddama," and when he had and—I wasn't sure I could afford it gone, Tracy suggested politely, "not this time." "How is the granddama, by the way?" "My darling," she said huskily, "will you please marry me, so I can answer her dinner and teach her just as though she was really hungry as she should have been. So new that it was deeply touching she found an apartment she and said very low, "Would you address to 'America' and Mar-dearest?" "I adore to," he told him and on it, and it was hard to tell who smiled through the most excited about it. Sarah He leaned forward and kissed Andrew and Martha. Janie her, completely oblivious to anyone likes the new apartment, too. It's who might be looking on. In fact, Sarah says she's entertained house got there was anyone else on earth goes all her life and now she's going to visit instead of being. For a moment that kiss endured and then in quick alarm he protested. "Only one bedroom? Then what becomes of you won't leave me?" "No, dearest," said Ann swiftly as she would have spoken to a small and adored child frightened by the dark. "I can add the war she told him cheerfully. "Just as effort on the home front—homes thirty days notice to Court, and—you are and of babies, Tracy?" "In the WAC?" she remembered to ask in quick alarm. "The Woman's Army Corps—Such a look of radiance came hadn't you heard?" asked Ann into his eyes that she felt humbled and at the same time deeply proud that she could bring such a look upon him. "You'll do nothing of the sort!" he protested, dazedly. "The only problem," Ann went on as though she hadn't spoken, "is Junior. He told me confidentially he wouldn't like an apartment, and Sarah has only three rooms, and Junior is growing so fast that he would walk his tail once and wreck the place. So I suppose the only thing for him is a boarding kennel. I'm afraid he's not going to be very nappy there—maybe you could suggest something?" She said it brightly, as though she had been the most casual acquaintance discussing a problem of only momentary importance. Tracy ran his fingers through his dark red hair and said sharply, "What's all this nonsense about my joining the WAC? I won't have it!" Ann smiled as a delicate insult. "More caveman stuff? You never learn do you?" she suggested sweetly. "You have nothing whatever to do with my affairs—"

Victoria The Village  
By The Sea

Misses Eleanor Bell, Moncton, N. B. and Marion Bell, Charlottetown, spent a happy week vacation at the home of their aunt Mrs. E. H. Wright, Victoria.

Mr. and Mrs. William Gill, Kensington spent some time in Victoria last week guests of Mr. Gill's brother Mr. Herbert Gill and family.

Master Junior Matheson, Emerald has returned home. After a very enjoyable week's vacation at the home of Mr. Stewart Irman and Mr. Irman.

Mr. and Mrs. John Sample Upper Montserrat spent the week-end very pleasantly in Victoria's guest's of Mrs. Sample's brother Mr. Finley Ferguson and Mrs. Ferguson. They also spent a few days with relatives in Hamilton before coming along to Victoria.

Mrs. Edgar A. Mylod Taunton, Mass., is having a pleasant visit in Victoria guest of her cousin Mrs. Finley Ferguson and Mr. Ferguson, going on to Breasalbane to visit with his sister Mrs. (Rev.) D. J. Morrison, and family.

Other visitors with relatives and friends in Victoria during recent weeks have been Mr. MacPhail, his daughter Miss Belle MacPhail, his son Mr. Jack MacPhail, Mrs. MacPhail and three sons also Miss Katie Murchison—all of San Raphael, California. Mr. Neil MacPhail, who is a brother of Mr. Crarier MacPhail, Argyle Shore and well past the four score mark, made the long trip from California by Motor in company with the above named party. Their friends wish them a happy return to the Land of Sunshine.

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Mrs. Donald Murchison has as her recent guests for a couple of weeks her sister-in-law Mr. Seymour Myers and her son Mr. Earle Myers and his wife all from Somerville, Mass. It is twenty-six years since Mr. Myers last visited the Island and his wife had never been here before. She was charmed beyond words with the beauty of the landscape. They enjoyed a drive to Charlottetown along the South Shore road by way of Rocky Point and upon return Mr. Myers made the remark it was all so beautiful along the countryside that if one wanted a lovely picture it could be taken anywhere. We extend to these enthusiastic visitors a hearty welcome to return again.

of their friends and the pleasant surroundings of the Village by the Sea, will lure them back again in the not too distant future.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Crates left the Island last week on return to their home in Pennsylvania, after a very enjoyable visit of two weeks and over at the home of former friends Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Dunsford Bank of Nova Scotia, Victoria. This was their first visit to the Garden of the Gulf and they traveled around the Island and to renew friends' beauties and attractions. It possessed it is pleasant to note they went away happy indeed that they were not disappointed, carrying with them several points of interest while here and were much attracted by the lovely cliffs and shores and especially the bathing beaches which are spreading a three weeks leisurely visit with his brother and other relatives. Mr. Inman makes it a point to visit his native and every one of these days he and it is hoped their pleasant visit at the hospitable home

usually paid for them in cash but natives used fur to pay for their provisions. White fox, muskrat and mink poured into the post and was then resold to tourists or placed on open auction markets at Edmonton, Winnipeg and Vancouver.

EDMONTON, Aug. 24 (CP)—Stan Peffer, one of the most fabulous of the north's many notables has experienced more in the last quarter of a century than the average person does in a lifetime. Stan came from the south—Virginia—when still a child and settled down in Grande Prairie, Alta., to lead the life of a normal farm boy. The year 1921 was his turning point in his life. His father established two trading posts in the north and ran them in conjunction with the general store he had acquired in Grande Prairie. Later he sold the store and went into the fur trade business exclusively.

The first post was in northern British Columbia and from there the Peffers moved on to the Northwest Territories and finally Akivik. There they had their main post and three other posts were scattered throughout the north. Small traders bought supplies and

Life in the north becomes catching, but now Stan says he wouldn't want to live there indefinitely "but neither would I like a business that would keep me from getting up there about once a year." His mother, three sisters and a brother all live in the United States but Stan says he'd just as soon remain in Canada.

And as a matter of interest to feminine readers—he's a bachelor.

ANCIENT STRATA  
Some of the oldest rocks known to geologists have been found in the Grand Canyon in Arizona.

Some wrens build an auxiliary nest which is used by the male when the female is incubating.



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