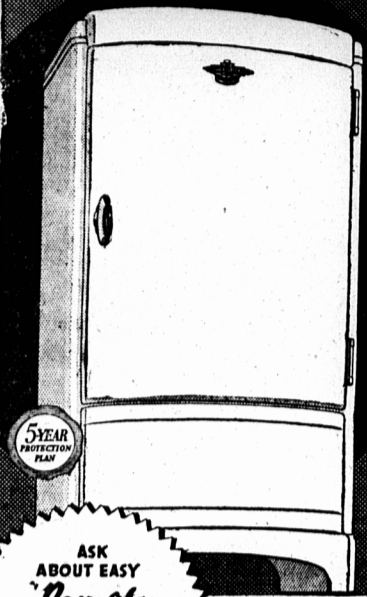


Now on demonstration NEW 'SUPER-DUTY' FRIGIDAIRE



WITH THE METER-MISER CUTS CURRENT COST AMAZINGLY

BRINGS COMPLETENESS NEVER KNOWN BEFORE
in ALL 5 BASIC SERVICES
FOR HOME REFRIGERATION

Come in. See the Proof!

- 1. GREATER ICE-ABILITY**
Ends "Cube-Struggle" and "Ice-Famine"! SEE THE PROOF!
- 2. GREATER STORAGE-ABILITY**
New 5-Way Adjustable Interior! SEE THE PROOF!
- 3. GREATER PROTECT-ABILITY**
Keeps food safer, fresher, longer! SEE THE PROOF!
- 4. GREATER DEPEND-ABILITY**
5-Year Protection Plan backed by General Motors. SEE THE PROOF!
- 5. GREATER SAVE-ABILITY**
ONLY FRIGIDAIRE has the

Meter-Miser
CUTS CURRENT COST TO THE BONE
Simplest refrigerating mechanism ever built! Only 3 moving parts, including the motor... permanently oiled, sealed against moisture and dirt. Gives SUPER-DUTY at amazing saving. SEE THE PROOF with an actual electric meter test!

NEW INSTANT CUBE-RELEASE IN EVERY ICE TRAY
See it in Action!
ONLY FRIGIDAIRE HAS IT! Instantly releases ice-cubes from tray, two of a dozen at a time. Yields 20% more ice by ending faucet leakage waste. Greatest advance in ice convenience ever known. Come in. See it quick, easy action.

ASK ABOUT EASY
Pay-as-You-Save
PLAN

NEW BEAUTY!
AMAZING NEW
ABILITY TO SAVE
AND SERVE!

Come in. See what a thrilling advance Frigidaire for 1937: Superb new beauty plus SUPER-DUTY at the price of an ordinary refrigerator!
You get proof of completeness never known before in ALL 5 BASIC REFRIGERATION SERVICES. You don't buy on mere say-so. Now you see PROOF, right in our store, that Frigidaire is the most complete ice-provider, food-storer and food-preserver ever known. PROOF that it saves enough on food and current to pay for itself and earn you a profit besides!
Make sure of getting the most for your money. See our FRIGIDAIRE PROOF-DEMONSTRATION first!

HOLMAN'S
Charlottetown and
Summerside, P. E. I.

Special Representative
MR. F. A. S. JONES,
THE SIMPSON EASTERN LIMITED
Charlottetown, P. E. I.

We'll Meet Again

By MARGARET GORMAN NICHOLS

INSTALLMENT No. 10:
(Continued)

Walking down the hall of the hospital holding onto Penny's arm, "I make Penny brave? I'm not half as brave as she is! Today I've seen something I didn't know existed! I've seen a love that could stand anything!"
"Are you sure you want me to go in with you, Penny?" Gay asked. "I must have some one with me. Oh, don't you see? He's still Mac to me. It doesn't matter what has happened to him! But he'll never be daring again. He won't be able to show off and the girls—the girls won't like him now. That's what hurts! I'm ready now."
Mac Bolton was pale. His face was wet. Penetration stood out on his forehead beneath the bandages. He was smoking with a brown right hand.
His voice, a boyish voice, broke Penny's stare.
"Hi, Penny."

"You remember Gay, don't you, Mac?"
"Who could forget that head?" He inhaled deeply. His mouth twitched. "My head is still reeling a bit."
Penny looked at him with a sweet tragic smile.
"Nice of you to come," he said curtly. "Where is Chris?"
In Nassau, said Gay.
"That's right. My head's thick. Can't think."
She walked toward the white door but his voice stopped her.
"I want you to stay. I want you to listen to what I've got to say, too. I'm still dizzy. Maybe that's why I can say this now." He looked at Penny. There's never been anyone like you, Penny. You're just well, you're tops. I've treated you pretty rotten. Boasting—that's me. Always what a fine guy I am and all the girls crazy about me. Well, they won't be crazy about me now! I'm grounded for good!" He paused. His voice seemed to drift a moment. Nothing can compare with flying. There's something mad and mysterious about it. You feel you're the only person in the world. You feel powerful and free. That's finished for me. I'm finished with you, Penny. You deserve a better break."
"Mac, this doesn't matter to me. Believe me, it doesn't."
"It's funny, but I was in a hurry to get back to you this time. I saw you down there, waving. I shook his head. "But as soon as I get out of here, I'm going to Chris." He reached for her hand. "You're such a swell person, Penny." The nurse opened the door, to say, "You must go now. Mr. Bolton must rest."
Mac dropped her hand. "So long, he said. His eyes were wet. His mouth was a grim straight line. "Happy—happy landings!"
Gay called Diana from the hospital and said she was spending the night with Penny.
Christmas Day. Another dark night upon her life. Gay thought riding to Penny's studio. You thought you'd been through everything. You thought you'd been hurt so much you'd be invulnerable to the hurts of others. But this hurt stung and opened your eyes and made you think of the parasite you were a year ago. "A year ago, I thought I knew what love must rest."
She fixed tea and sandwiches and pulled a short-legged table before the fire. It had begun to snow again and it was banked high on the sills outside. She stirred the fire and the flames roared upward. Lying on the sofa, Penny said, "I lived for Mac. Now I feel as if I've been set afloat from my harbor. There's no reason to paint now because I can't show my pictures to him. There's no reason to buy a new dress because he won't see it."
In the morning Gay left Penny sleeping and took a bus to the hospital. She pulled Mac Bolton smoking. She pulled a chair up beside his bed.
"I feel that I know you very well, Mac, because Penny has talked of nothing except you."
"And I know you because in every letter Chris writes he tries to use your name casually and—falls." Gay took his shoulder firmly.
"Penny doesn't pity you, Mac. She loves you. You can't shut her out of your life now. You can't let pride send you away from her. Penny wants you. Half or whole, she wants you."
"I'm not going, to let her spend her life waiting on an invalid," he said harshly. "You're wasting your time if you think you can talk me into that."
"You won't be an invalid."
"You can do as much for aviation on the ground as you did in the air."
"Back of my mind," he said, "I knew I wanted to marry her. I didn't want to marry any of the girls who fell for my brass buttons and flying records. They were just good-time girls. But I'm not fit to

marry any woman now! You're wasting your time!"
"I'm not, Mac. I'm trying to make you listen to reason! The girls and wives of the men who fought in the war didn't cease loving them or divorce them because they gave part of themselves to their country. Penny doesn't love you because you look handsome in your uniform. She loves a part of you that nothing can destroy. If you had died, she'd have kept on loving that part of you that is really you." She bit back the tears. Mac, you can't set her afloat and yourself, too! You can't."
You're a swell person, he said, smiling faintly, but I can't do it. When I get out of here, I'm going to Chris. We're good friends. Will you—will you tell Penny that I love her? That funny wistful face of hers means more to me than a thousand prettier faces! No, I won't yoke her to an invalid." He put the cigarette to his lips. "Is there anything you want me to call Chris when I see him?"
She walked to the door and turned around.
You can tell him I still mean au revoir and not good-bye."
In the snow she walked back to the studio to tell Penny she could no longer live alone. Penny must come and live with her and Diana and the scotties.
They moved the next week to a studio apartment. It was a desolate looking place but it had a skylight where the sun filtered through on bright days. Into it came what was left of the Van Avery household goods, and Penny brought her shabby art: wardrobe, her sketching materials, and the trinkets Mac Bolton had given her.
They guessed but they never questioned the under currents that ran intensely beneath the surface of their lives. Penny's mouth smiled but her eyes had tragedy and defeat in them. Diana sighed but never complained of the weather; that threatened her health. It was Gay, lonely for Chris and thinking of Alan, to say amusing things when conversation languished, and to suggest places to go without their limited means.
In Gay's mind she called the little studio the place of broken dreams. Was she to go on indefinitely, she wondered, spending her days at the store, looking at clothes she could not wear, feeling on the cold outside of everything she wanted, and thinking of a man in Nassau writing a play and a man in New York, a fallen idol, whom she could not forget?

One day in January the fitter said, Miss Baring is in Marchand's office. I just saw her. I guess she came to talk about her wedding gown. They say she's getting married at Easter."
Maxine came in.
"Marchand wants to see you, Gay."
What did Lucia want with her? An idea for her wedding gown? It was to be my wedding gown, she thought, tracing the curve of her mouth with a lipstick. "He was so much my Alan then. I wonder if I shall ever lose that feeling of possessiveness toward him."
Lucia's face was soft and lovely framed in a silver fur collar. A row of dark curls circled her head beneath the chic black hat.
"Marchand's desk was spread with fashion sketches. Penny had sketched some of them.
Lucia smiled. Apparently, Gay thought, conscious of her business girl's appearance, Lucia had decided to forget the scene at their last meeting when she had come upon Alan and her in the library.
"Hello," said Lucia. "I'm at such a loss. I need some help."
Miss Baring is selecting a sketch for her wedding gown," said Marchand, his eyes twinkling.
Yes, said Lucia. And it's such a problem, my dear. They're all so lovely. It makes me positively breathless when I think of the little time in which to get ready. I've bought so few things that I really like! Fittings bore me frightfully and I've asked Monsieur Marchand if you would spare me the tire-some fittings, Gay. We wear the same size."
"I'll be glad to spare you," said Gay.
Spare Lucia? That was funny. Gay thought. You don't want to spare me, do you? You want me to think of Alan each time I'm fitted in your wedding gown."
You're such a help, said Lucia, crushing a cigarette beneath a tall black heel.
When she left, Marchand looked up and met Gay's eyes.
She ought to have claws," he said dryly, and eyes that see in the night.

DARNLEY SCHOOL
Honor Roll of Darnley School for the month of March.
Grade IX—1, Mary Thompson.
Grade VIII—1, Lillian Scott; 2, Louise McKay; 3, Velda Roach.
Grade VII—1, Lorna Woodside; 2, Allan Hickey; 3, Morley Crozier

CORNWALL SCHOOL
Honor Roll for March.
Senior Department
Grade X (a)—1, Erma Bain; 2, Florence MacRae; 3, Hilda Crosby.
Grade X (b)—1, Marion MacEachern; 2, Norma Walker.
Grade X (c)—1, Lillian Scott; 2, Dorothy Good; 3, Robert Donohue.
Grade IX—1, Ruth Bain; 2, Stanley Crosby and Marion Donohue equal; 3, Alice Howard.
Grade VIII—1, Harold Scott; 2, Ray Good.
Grade VII Sr.—1, Marion Good; 2, Reggie Frizzell.

JUNIOR DEPARTMENT
Grade VII Jr.—1, Phyllis Godfrey; 2, Isabel Howard; 3, Ralph Bain.
Grade IV Sr.—1, Harold Godfrey; 2, Boyd Dumford and Jackie Donohue equal.
Grade IV Jr.—1, Harold Good; 2, Marcelle Donohue; 3, Eugene Donohue.
Grade I (a)—1, Leslie MacPhail.
Grade I (b)—1, Donald MacKinnon.
Perfect attendance—Erma Bain, Hilda Crosby, Lillian Scott, Stanley Crosby, Marion Good, Phyllis Godfrey, James Donohue, Harold Godfrey.
(Patriot please copy.)

TENDERS
will be received for the erection of a new Church at Kensington, P.E.I. up to noon April 8, 1937. Tenders must positively be in on Thursday. Plans can be seen at Parochial House, Indian River, at Jas. L. Samuels', Kensington, or office of Jas. E. Harris, Architect, Charlottetown.
Tenders to be addressed to REV. R. F. MacDONALD, P.P. In Nassau River.
Lowest or any tender not necessarily accepted.
L-1175-4-5-31

BRINGING UP FATHER
CALL UP MRS. MARION PERMONY AND TELL HER I'M SORRY THAT I CAN'T GET OVER TO SEE HER BEFORE WE SAIL AS I AM SO BUSY GETTING MY DRESS FOR THE CORONATION!
YES, MY LOVE.
I GUESS THAT WILL MAKE HER REAL BUSY AND ANXIOUS TO HAVE HER KNOW THAT I'M GOING TO THE CORONATION. I'LL JUST MAKE HER SICK!
I CALLED UP MRS. PERMONY AND TOLD HER I WAS SORRY I SAILED LAST WEEK FOR THE CORONATION!
WHAT?
BOO-HOO-NOW I KNOW SHE IS GOING TO BLIT SHE DOESN'T KNOW THAT I'M GOING—

IF YOUR TOOTH PASTE DOESN'T KEEP YOUR GUMS HEALTHY...

Switch to IPANA



Sparkling teeth depend on healthy gums—Ipana and massage helps keep gums firm—teeth clean.

Modern dentists agree that teeth cannot be white and sparkling when gums are soft and tender. And they explain that our modern menus—our soft and super-refined foods—rob gums of exercise and stimulation, so that they grow lazy, sensitive, apt to bleed.
A "tinge of pink" on your tooth brush is Nature's warning—a call from your gums for help. If you see it—see your dentist! You may not be in for serious dental trouble—but let him be the judge. Usually he'll tell you that your gums need more work, more stimulation. And as often as not, he will suggest the beneficial aid of Ipana Tooth Paste and massage. For Ipana does more than clean teeth to sparkling whiteness—it is especially designed to aid massage in toning and strengthening gum tissues.
So rub a little extra Ipana on your gums each time you brush your teeth. Gums gain new life as circulation quickens in the tissues. The gum walls themselves become firmer—more resistant to serious disorders. Try it for a month. See for yourself the change Ipana and massage can make in teeth and gums and the loveliness of your smile.



MADE IN CANADA

and Charles MacGregor.
Grade VI—1, Violet Bassett.
Perfect attendance—Louise Mackay, Myra Hickey, Velda Roach, Margaret Adams, Robert Mountain, James R. Murphy—Teacher.
Grade V—1, Helen Champion; 2, Joyce McKay; 3, Merle Crozier.
Grade IV Sr.—1, Dorothy Hickey; 2, Evelyn Hickey; 3, Roberta Morrison.
Grade IV Jr.—1, Everett Champion.
Grade III—1, Gordon Manderson.
Grade II Sr.—1, Morton Roach; 2, Rose Thomson and Clarence Champion; 3, Elwood Crozier.
Grade II Jr.—1, Robert Crozier.
Grade I—1, Vernon Adams; 2, Gerald Hickey; 3, George Champion and Allison Roach.
Perfect attendance—Merle Crozier, Joyce McKay, Helen Roach, Helen Champion, Laura Mountain, Sophia Manderson, Jean Woodside; Dorothy Hickey; Everett Champion, Gordon Manderson, Morton Roach, Rose Thomson, Clarence Champion, Robert Crozier, George Champion, Gerald Hickey, Vernon Adams.
Margaret J. Blakeney—Teacher.

Presbyterian Select Hymn For Centennial

First prize in the centennial hymn contest sponsored by the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions has been awarded to Dr. J. Glover Eldridge, of Moscow, Idaho, professor of German language and literature at the University of Idaho.
The winning hymn will be sung by Presbyterians throughout the world this year in connection with the celebration of the 100th anniversary of their foreign mission service. It is called, "God of Years Thy Love Hath Led Us", and will be sung to the tune of "Hymn of Joy" by Beethoven. It follows:
God of years, Thy Love hath led us,
Thou has been our bulwark strong,
Wall of fire against the wicked,
Sword of power against the wrong.
Thou hast blest of Old Thy servants
As they bore Thy message far:
We who follow in their footsteps
Everywhere their debtors are.
Onward lead, O King eternal,
Lo, we heed Thy high command,
Bear good news to every people,
Far and near, in every land.
Thine they are, Thy love doth seek them,
Thou wouldst bring them to the light;
Lead us forth, a church united,
Strong, courageous, in Thy might.
Lo, the fields are white with harvest,
Sheaves to garner ere the night.
One our purpose, one our leader,
Fall; Thy church shall never fail;
Lead us on, O King eternal,
So shall love, world-wide prevail.
Dr. Eldridge, who is dean of the faculty of the University of Idaho was graduated from Yale University in 1896. After his graduation he taught at the Sheffield Scientific School at Yale and at Yale College. He has been superintendent of the First Presbyterian Church Sunday School in Moscow since 1911.

The SEA ROUTE, INEXPENSIVE AND COMFORTABLE, to BOSTON via EASTERN STEAMSHIP LINES

One round trip per week from Saint John (calling at Yarmouth, N. S., en route)
Sailing from Reed's Point Wharf, Saint John, every Friday at 8 A. M. (A. T.). Due Boston 6 o'clock (U. S. T.) following morning. Local passengers are not carried between Saint John and Yarmouth.
Overway fare \$10 from Saint John. Round trip \$18.60. Warm, comfortable staterooms \$2.25 up, good for two people. Fine meals at fair prices.
Passengers holding through tickets to Boston or beyond may occupy staterooms Thursday night, while the ship is lying in Saint John, without extra charge.
Apply any Canadian National Railway Company Ticket Office, or at Reed's Point Wharf, Saint John.

Round Trip BARGAIN FARES TO SYDNEY GOING FRIDAY, APRIL 9, 1937 RETURN Mon., April 12, 1937 \$8.10 From Charlottetown Proportionately Low Fares from other stations Children under five and under Twelve Years of age HALF FARE Tickets Good in DAY COACHES ONLY For Further Information Consult any Ticket Agent CANADIAN NATIONAL Use Canadian National Telegraphs

FOR SALE

Building Lot, 90 ft. Front, 165 ft. Back. Formerly Lowe Garden, situated Kent St.
Apply
L. M. POOLE & CO.
L-267-3-6-11

Property For Sale

Fifteen-room and Store, corner King and Queen streets, Charlottetown. If not sold by private sale by April 15 will be sold by public auction on that date at 2 P. M. Apply on premises.
L-1093-4-1-61

AUCTION SALE

I am instructed by Charles E. Ford, New Glasgow Road, to sell by Public Auction on Wednesday, April 7th, 1937, at one o'clock P. M., the following Stock, Crop and Implements:
2 Horses, 5 Milk Cows, 3 young cattle, 1 Brood Sow to farrow April 10th.
Implements—1 team wagon nearly new; 1 set disk harrows, nearly new; 1 Hay Mower, Massey Harris; 1 Hay Rake, 1 Gang Plow, 1 Walking Plow, 1 Hiller, 1 Roller set of smoothing Harrows, 1 Cart and Wheels, 1 Spring Tooth Harrow, 1 Potato Scuffler, 1 Driving Wagon, 1 Road Cart, 1 team Sleigh, 1 single Sleigh, 1 Grain Crusher, 1 Farmers Boiler, 1 DeLaval Separator, 1 set Scales, 1 ton.
Crop—50 Bushels Mixed Grain, quantity of Hay and Straw, double and single Harness, Hoes, Shovels, Forks and other articles too numerous to mention.
Sale positive as farm is sold. If not fine, the following day.
Terms made known at sale.
ALEX. MACRAE,
Auctioneer.
L-1070-4-1-3-5-6.

Executors' Notice

The undersigned Executors of the last Will and Testament of J. Herbert Lord, late of Cape Traverse in Prince County, Prince Edward Island, Merchant, deceased, testate, hereby notify all persons indebted to the said estate to make immediate payment to them at the general store of A. K. Lord, Cape Traverse, and all persons having any claims against the said estate are required to present same, duly attested, at the store aforesaid, within six months from this date. Dated this fifteenth day of February, A. D. 1937.
GEORGE J. TWEEDY, K. C.
Executor.
W. WARREN LORD,
WALTER A. LORD,
Executors.
L-5032-2-16-Tuesday till May.

FARM FOR SALE

The undersigned offer for sale farm consisting of seventy-one (71) acres of land situated at Graham's Road in Queen's County, with buildings thereon. House in good repair; new barn erected in 1935. This property was formerly owned by Gavin Harding and is now being occupied by John V. Cash under yearly lease which expires on December 1st next. Land in a high state of cultivation and situated in one of the most prosperous and thriving sections of the country.
For further particulars
Apply to H. W. PLETCH, Acting Manager,
The Mutual Life Assurance Company, Charlottetown

NOTICE

Paved Highways Closed to Motors
Until Further Notice all paved Highways in this Province are closed to motor vehicles when the combined weight of load and vehicle exceeds 4,000 lbs.
Dated this 18th day of March, A.D. 1937
By Order
P. S. FIELDING,
Clerk of the Executive Council

FOR SALE

Just arrived two car loads choice work horses. Also some Island horses.
McNEILL'S STABLES
Lower Queen St.
L-1188-4-6-8-10

BRINGING UP FATHER

