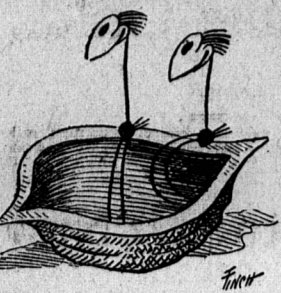


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CRYSTALS WON BOTH GAMES IN S'IDE LAST NIGHT

The Crystals won both games at Summerside last night, defeating the Combs in the first game by 8-5 and in the Intermediate by 8-1. There was an exceptionally large crowd present and a good game of hockey was witnessed. The Crystal team lined up the same as in the last game, with the exception of a change on the right wing, Nell Durant replacing E. Adams. At 8:35 Referee J. A. McMillan started the game, and within half-minute the Crystals scored, quickly followed by the Combaughts. The game for the first half was fast, the Combs scoring another goal, which was followed by three goals for the Crystals, thus when the bell rang for half-time the score stood 4-2 for the Crystals. In the second half McQuarrie in a beautiful run scored another, which was soon evened up by the Combs. The play for the next few minutes was fast and exciting, and then Grady

in a beautiful run scored number 6 for the Crystals. In about three minutes Buote scored another for the Crystals. In the last five minutes each side scored a goal, the game ending 8-5 in favour of Summerside. The ice was good and the game throughout was featured by fast individual work, but lacked combination. The Crystals have an exceptionally good team and some excellent runs were made by McQuarrie, Grady and Buote. The Combs forwards showed up better than in the last game and made repeated attempts at combination, but the strong defence of the Crystals stopped it time and again. The intermediate Crystals gave their seniors an example of good combination and their great victory, almost a whitewash, goes to show the essential value of the "com." The score at half-time was 4-1 for the Crystals, and at the end 8-1.

PERSONALS

beloved regiment not one has returned. "Naturally the regiment was not only decorated in general. Many of the men which formed it received medals or the Ruban de Leopold. Unfortunately, among these last, a considerable number were in hospital when their names appeared in the official list of honors. They were therefore unable to receive publicly the ensign which they had so valiantly deserved. Today most of these heroes have been able to rejoin their regiment, and so the Queen decided to pass them in review while the colors are pinned on the breast of each man that little bit of ribbon for the conquest of which so many brave soldiers go to death with a smile. "A slight stir in the waiting crowd a moment or two ago, and the Queen comes forward to them. She is dressed very simply in a woolen dress, white sweater and a white woolen cap, such as thousands of women wear by the sea. She advances smilingly, simply, graciously, a hand in the pocket of her sweater. The men in present arms, and the review begins. "It is not one of these brilliant parade reviews which we are accustomed to admire in times of peace. The worn uniforms, the tired, weather-beaten faces, the whole attitude of the regiment is different. If less ostentatious, it feels that the scene possesses but more truth than solemnity. The graceful walk of this simple sovereign, as she passes before the men, reminds one of the reality of the war, of the reality of the services they have rendered. One feels that a community of feeling has been established between the woman so sorely tried whose gracious silhouette synthesises the Belgian soil, and the brave sons of the country they so passionately defended. The Queen goes from one company to another. She looks the men well in the eyes and they straighten themselves and naively return her look. One feels that she says: "Thank you"—and that dumbly they answer: "Leave it to us. "Yes, this Queen who passes by this Queen whom we love and respect, she is the incarnation of the country. The exalted representations of their own families. It is their mothers, their wives, their sisters, who have delegated her to them; it is well done. But the task is not yet finished. They must return and renew their courage, and their spirit of sacrifice. "And behind the sovereign's dress I seem to see fluttering the dresses of all the women of sad Belgium, whilst out there on the horizon, the rolling smoke of three battleships, on their way to Newport blends with the gray of the skies. "We are showing a splendid line of Moirs delicious Chocolates in boxes and in bulk. They are the cleanest and purest of dainty confections. Get your supply now. The Two Macs, 149 Great George Street. metf

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