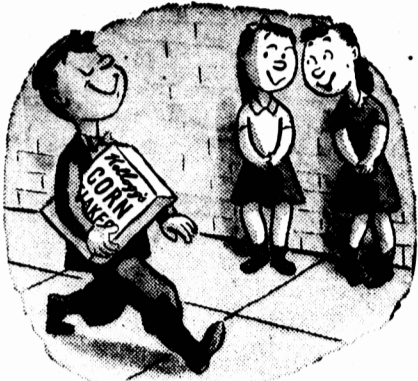


SMALL FRY, by Steig



Popular? He's got charm, money, personality and Kellogg's Corn Flakes!

Again in 1948, 4 out of 5 vote Kellogg's FIRST FOR FLAVOUR!

When investigators asked Canadian housewives which brand of corn flakes they liked best, again this year, 4 out of 5 chose Kellogg's Corn Flakes.



Your family likes Kellogg's too... often eats them faster than you expect. If your last package has been opened, it's time to order more! Made by Kellogg's in London, Canada.



THE PROFESSIONAL LAUNDRY WASHES

WHITER

mm . . . mm . . . nice to put away freshly laundered linens . . . smooth and neatly folded . . . nice to know they've received the finest, safest, washing care. Tested processes were applied as carefully as a physician would administer his medicines . . . through sudsing, rinsing and ironing. Throughout this washing cycle, the tensile strength of the fabric remained intact. Your linens are white and bright, crisp and clean because you gave them professional laundry care!

This seal signifies fine laundering



Sterns Limited

Wisdom's Gate

By Margaret Ayeer Barnes

CHAPTER XI

"Do you ride, Mrs. Lancaster?" Avery Caldwell inquired. "I don't know a horse from a buggy," she declared defiantly. They all laughed at that, and Avery pursued, "But you're keen on it, Albert?" "Yes, he is," Gertrude answered the question. Then directly to Albert, "You'd better come on the Hunt Club Committee."

"But he can't hunt. He hasn't a horse," Baines objected. "N. I haven't. I'm hard up," said Albert. There was just a perceptible instant of silence before Gertrude said, "I don't know a horse from a buggy," she declared defiantly. They all laughed at that, and Avery pursued, "But you're keen on it, Albert?"

"Yes, dear, I was." "How old was he when it happened? Albert never speaks of him." "Not very old. In the middle fifties," Jane turned toward the door. But Cicely detained her. "Mumsy" she said. "I was at your house that day Aunt Muriel came to tell you that she was going to marry Ed Brown. Albert was still aboard with Belle. I hardly knew him. When she went away Aunt Isabel said—she was there too—or rather she implied, that Aunt Muriel had had lovers. Had had them for years. I hardly believed her. Was it true, Mumsy?"

"Well—she had a great deal of attention. Your Aunt Muriel was a beauty and always a great Belle. She had a ray nature and she loved a good time. Nothing ever quenched her high spirits." Cicely opened her door and led the way to the living room. "Sit down, Mumsy. I'll go and tell Vesta

LEADER ATTACKED



As the new political campaign for the second referendum began at St. John's to decide Newfoundland's future form of government, a joint rally of Confederates nearly ended in a riot. Leaving the hall at the end of the meeting, J. R. Smallwood (above) campaign manager for the Newfoundland Confederate association, and chief spark-plug of the cause of confederation there, was attacked by a group of more than 100 persons said to be government supporters. Friends rushed to Smallwood's aid and only prompt action by a small detachment of four policemen who tore into the melee with clubs swinging stopped an ugly situation from developing into a full-scale riot.

"Mumsy," said Cicely, her tone faintly constrained, but with a note of determination in it, "what was Albert's father like?" From her seat on the bench beneath the gnarled hawthorn tree in Cicely's garden—a relic of the days when the lot had been wild-wood—Jane merely looked up past the sprays of white blossoms to the blue of the May sky. If she was surprised by this question, she did not betray it. "Why, you must remember him," she said indifferently. "I don't very well. Not before he was ill. Tall, wasn't he, and good looking? With a big brown mustache?"

"Yes, very handsome. Press that earthen down, Cicely." "I am." She was kneeling on the grass at the edge of a flower bed beside a big wheelbarrow, planting her annuals in the crumbling brown soil. An hour before her mother had dropped in to advise her on her garden. "Was he handsome like Albert?" Her hands, loosely covered by big white cotton gloves, went on patting and pressing. "There's a certain resemblance. But Albert looks more like his mother's people. You must keep those marigolds away from the heliotrope."

"Yes—with the zinnias. I've nothing here but nasturtium. Was he faithful to Aunt Muriel?" "My child, how would I know?" "You'd sense it, wouldn't you?" When Jane did not answer, "I think you did sense it, Mumsy," said Cicely quietly. She slipped her hand affectionately through her mother's elbow. "Well come in and have some tea."

They strolled across the lawn together in silence, but as they reached the doorstep, Cicely paused. Her eyes looked troubled. "It seems so strange," she murmured, as much to herself as to her mother. "I remember Albert's father as a bedridden old man—speechless, half-conscious. It was a stroke, wasn't it?" "Yes, dear, I was." "How old was he when it happened? Albert never speaks of him."

Howlan

Continued from page 12

a shower in Howlan for Mr. and Mrs. Alton Boulter and a picnic in O'Leary.

On Wednesday morning a double wedding was solemnized at St. Anthony's R. C. Church, Bloomfield. The contracting parties being Miss Edna, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Augustine Peters of Duvar, and Francis, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Peters of Howlan and Virginia, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Doyle of Bloomfield to Jewel, son of Mr. and Mrs. George MacDonald of O'Leary.

On Wednesday evening a miscellaneous shower was held, at the spacious home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry MacAuland in honor of his mother who was recently married to Alton Boulter. When all the guests were assembled the bride and groom were escorted to the seat of honor which was artistically decorated for the occasion. Then Alban Craswell and Eddie MacAuland carried in a very well laden basket of gifts which were opened by the bride's three daughters, Hazel, Irene and Helen, then arranged by Mrs. Henry MacAuland. After this was over the groom on behalf of himself and his bride thanked all their lovely gifts. Everyone then joined in singing "For They Are Jolly Good Fellows." A delicious lunch was then served by the hostess assisted by some of the ladies present. After having spent a very enjoyable evening the guests departed wishing Mr. and Mrs. Bowness many years of happiness together. They will reside in O'Leary where they are having a lovely new house built.

One of the prettiest weddings of the season was solemnized at St. Anthony's R. C. church on Wednesday at 8 a. m. by the Rev. M. J. Rooney when Edna, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Augustus Peters of Duvar, became the charming young bride of Francis, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Athanas Peters of Howlan. To the strains of the Wedding March capably played by the church organist, Mr. C. J. Galian, Miss Annie Riley, the beautiful bride entered the church on the arms of her father by whom she was given in marriage with the bridesmaid, Miss Annie Riley closely following they walked up the aisle side to the center of the beautiful altar where they were joined by the groom and his assistant, Mr. Clarence Peters, brother of the bride. As this was a double wedding the other contracting parties, Miss Virginia Doyle, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Doyle of Bloomfield with her sister as bridesmaid likewise entering on the opposite side the groom in this case was Ed, son of Mr. and Mrs. George MacDonald of O'Leary.

Mrs. Peters was beautifully gowned in a floor length gown of satin and net with long fitted sleeves coming to a point on her hands. Her long veil beautifully embroidered was held in place by a coronet of white flowers with delicate green foliage she carried a white prayer book with long white streamers and her corsage was of pink carnations. Her bridesmaid, Miss Annie Riley was very beautifully dressed in blue floor length gown with shoulder length veil and also wore pink carnations. During the service beautiful hymns

this evening, homes secure and serene amid their fields and meadows and trees in the peace that hallowed work-a-day's end. Herds pastured in content; villages nestled at cross-roads. We noted the churches and the schools now quiet and deserted, and everywhere an indication of bountiful crops, to come, James will be sure to ask about the appearance of the hay, "and the grain, Ellen. And the potatoes?" and want to know how the far-away fields compare with those nearer at hand. "Now what will you say about us, Ellen?" one woman asked me with a smile. And what can I say, when often words are inadequate to express one's feelings of gratitude? We recall the interest and appreciation shown in our Play and Players by the attentive audience as well as the co-operation and kindness of one and all there. So, nice words we have to tuck away in memory's book . . . kindly acts . . . and faces . . . that smiled.

Until tomorrow — Diary — Good-night.

Ellen's Diary

(Continued from Page 2)

I'm afraid I missed some of the conversation for I was back to old scenes; picking them as a child in "the shore field" or coming home from school at mid-day to enjoy a meal where they were among the servants. Walking down the bit of a decline happily at times, quite as carefree as the brook that rippled beneath the road-bridge, but again beset with some childish anxiety which has a way of sitting tragically in young minds though to recollect the sage now is to know how light these invariably were—as light as the Summer breeze that barely stirred the leaves today in the trees on the lawn. "If we might approach our childhood with the wisdom and experience of later years, how delightful a time it could have been!" one of the members of our Community Club commented when we mentioned those bygone days—our warbirds it was "And shall I always be a warbird?" she asked. "I don't think so," I replied. "I don't think so," I replied. "I don't think so," I replied. Along lovely countryside we went

Kensington Dairying

Continued from page 12

dend and \$1,400.00 in new capital. A few seem unwilling to leave their dividends in the association and are demanding the cash. This increases the capital stock to \$21,765.82 at the present. The capital stock on January 31, 1948 was \$17,063.00. At Jan. 31, 1948, there were 206 patrons, not shareholders. At June 30, 1948, of the 03 patrons supplying cream 383 are shareholders, 140 non-shareholders. The president concluded by saying, "It would seem that the time is opportune for us to make an honest effort to have our co-operative, which is one of the largest on the North American Continent, properly organized. The economist tells us that the greater the prosperity during the fruitful years the greater will be the depression, that follows unless wise precautions are taken during the years of plenty. It would be well for each of us if we adopted for use in our daily life the Golden Rule, which is the motto of our Co-operative Association. Do unto others as you would have them do unto you."

The matter of a new creamery on the site, by the feed warehouse with mechanical refrigeration, was brought before the meeting and discussed. It was disclosed that a cold storage is urgently needed for the storage of butter. At present cold storage facilities are such that butter must be moved without undue delay regardless of retail prices.

A new mixing plant is being installed, which it is hoped, will be ready when the new crop is harvested.

Rev. Father Francis of the Extension Department of St. Dunstan's University, spoke briefly, but instructive, on Credit Unions. Mr. Dennis, Supervisor of Co-operatives, also addressed the meeting. After considerable discussion the meeting adjourned. A meeting will be called later for the further promotion of plans for improved housing and cold storage facilities for this busy plant, which though only in its infancy as a co-operative, has seen many years as a butter factory and before that manufactured many pounds of cheese from the produce of the dairy herds.—Bur.

After the service the Peters couple and their attendants motored to Summerside to have photos taken returning to the groom's home at noon to dinner which was served to upwards of 100 guests. The dining room being decorated in pink and white streamers and the table was graced by a beautiful three-tier wedding cake topped by a miniature bride and groom. Eating was carried on until 4 p. m. when the guests began to depart to their homes. Others to the home of the bride's parents where supper was served from 4 to 11 p. m. Never was there so many people at a country wedding with an outdoor platform the guests enjoyed themselves till the wee small hours. The many beautiful and costly gifts besides a large sum of money received show the high esteem which both Edna and Frank are held by their legion of friends. The MacDonald couple after being tendered a reception at the bride's home left on a motor trip to Charlottetown. This bride being married in a beautiful tailored suit. To both those happy couples we extend hearty congratulations.



WELSH HARD COAL FURNACE SIZE

WE RECEIVED A SHIPMENT OF WELSH HARD COAL TODAY THIS IS THE FIRST SINCE 1942

A. PICKARD & CO.

PHONE 240

CLEY, Norfolk, England — (CP) — For 21 years the only operator at Cley telephone exchange, Mrs. Amelia Webster was presented with a £120 (\$480) cheque by 119 subscribers in her retirement. Donors said Mrs. Webster is "kind, sympathetic and human, and these qualities are reflected in her voice."

SOUTHGATE, Middlesex, England — (CP) — Good news for husbands was given by a delegate to a Food Hygiene meeting. It was: "Don't dry the dishes. Much of the dirt on plates and cutlery gets there from dirty wiping cloths. It's better to leave them to dry by themselves."

Advertisement for Perfection Ice Cream. Features a child's face and the text: "THE Summer Favorite", "Perfection ICE CREAM", "Every Bite a Delight", "CENTRAL CREAMERIES Limited", "Charlottetown / Summerside / Souris".

Advertisement for Fawcett Furnace. Features an illustration of a furnace and the text: "A FAWCETT FURANCE", "Takes the sting out of wintry blasts—will give you summer heat in your home in zero weather and with the least cost for fuel.", "THE BEST TIME", "to secure your Hot Air Furnace is while they are available and that time is now, while we have a fair quantity. Many were disappointed last year. Let us give you a price for a satisfactory installation.", "CROCKETT and STOREY LTD."

Large advertisement for Kennedy's Ladies' Wear Mid-July Sale. Text: "Kennedy's Ladies' Wear Mid-July Sale", "A grand opportunity to purchase at sacrifice prices, Dresses, Suits, Coats, etc. A sale you can't afford to miss. STORE RE-OPENS THIS MORNING." Includes a list of items and prices: 25 DRESSES—\$4.95 SALE PRICE 2.98, 43 DRESSES—\$9.95 SALE PRICE 5.98, 23 DRESSES up to \$12.95 SALE PRICE 5.00, 29 DRESSES—\$5.95 SALE PRICE 2.98, 23 DRESSES—\$9.95 SALE PRICE 4.98, 20 DRESSES—\$5.95 SALE PRICE 2.98, 38 BLOUSES—1.00 Each, 25 SKIRTS—1.00 Each, 22 JUMPERS—1.00 Each, 25 PURSES—1.50 Each, 29 PLASTIC TABLE CLOTHS—1.00 Each, 1 RACK OF SUITS—1-2 PRICE, COATS—\$26.95 13.97, 2 COATS—\$33.95 16.97, 5 COATS—up to \$29.95 1-2 PRICE.