

PRINCE EDWARD

Today at 3.15, 7 & 8.45
Matinee—26c 16c.
Night—37c, 26c, 16c.

The World's First Comedy With no
Break in the Laughter!



Gales of Laughter!

Cheer—then jeer, greet him! Instead of the ball,
he was carrying the hat of an enthusiastic rooter!
Poor Harold! Who had been hazed to death, razed
to distraction, fighting his last stand to be a college hero!

Wild Beasts of Borneo Orchestra
A Thrilling Wild Beast Hunt

P. E. I. Scotsmen Honor

(Continued from Page 3)

Noo if ye're ane o' warl's fowk,
What rate the wearer by the cloak,
An' skient on poverty their joke
Wi' bitter sneer.

But if, as I'm informed weel,
Ye hate as ill's the very de'il
The flinty heart that canna feel,
Come, Sir, here's tae ye.

Hae, there's my haun, I wish ye
weel,
An' Guid be wi' ye.

Clan Mackenzie, St. John.
Heck, lads! Nae doot ye ken about
it.
This is the day, the Scotch folk
lo'e it.

A toast wi' ye—nae heel-tops tae
it—
'The day an' a' wha' honor it.'

Quebec St. Andrew's Society.
Come brither Scots, frae coast tae
coast,
On Auld St. Andra's night,
An' join us in the honored toast,
O' Scotland's micht an' richt.

O' Scotland's vales and Scotland's
glens,
Her heath and mountain passes,
O' Scotland's dales and Scotland's
bens,
Her men and bonnie lasses.

Then brither Scots, fill up your
glass
A bumper may it be,
An' drink tae Scotia's great success
Wi' a' the honors three.

St. Andrew's Society of Montreal
Greeting:—
Full ninety years we've seen the
day,
Tae Scotland ever true;
So let this word o' greetin' prove
We've no forgotten ye.

St. Andrew's Society, Toronto.
The President, Officers and Mem-
bers of St. Andrew's Society, Tor-
onto, on the occasion of the Society's
eight-ninth anniversary, are
proud and happy to recall once
more the beauties of Scotland, and
the glories of her history. We join
in the mutual good wishes with all the
goodly company of Scotsmen by
land an' sea who celebrate "The
Day" with us.

The St. Andrew's Society, Ottawa
Cordial Greetings!
Here's tae the land o' the heather,
An' where the blue-bell grows,
To the land o' the wee modest
gowan,
Where the thistle outweighs the
rose,

To the land o' brown heath an'
shaggy wood,
Tae the mountain, the loch an' the
river,
At hame or awa', here's tae us a'
Sant Andra an' Scotland forever.

St. Andrew's Society, Winnipeg.
We Scots upon this western sphere
Tho' blessed wi' health an' muckle
gear,
For this fair Canada of ours,
Reminds the reapers an' the sowers
'This night as we assemble here,
Issue this message frae an' near—
Burns an' Scott, St. Andrew, too,
Nor even the famous Roderick Dhu
Can we forget! No, never will
Arise, ye Scots, your glasses fill!

St. Andrew's Caledonian Society,
Victoria, B. C.
Dear Brither Scots:—
'Tis wi' nae sma' pride we agin
yet,
The Day, an' a' Wha' Honor it.

Today, we'll toast the auld Scotch
sangs,
In every voice a quorum,
And to the piper's tune we'll dance
'The Reel o' Tullochgorum,"
We'll mak' the celebration fit:
'The Day, an' a' Wha' Honor it.'

St. Andrew's Society, New York,
U. S. A.
Here's tae ye as ye cowp yer
Glasses in honor o' our ain Sant
Andrew an' the Day, an' a' wha'
honor it.

"This day, Time winds th' ex-
Haustid chain,
To run the twelve months' length
again.

"So may the Auld year gang out
moaning,
Tae see the New come, laden,
groaning
Wi' double plenty o'er the looin,
Tae thee and thine."
Domestic peace and comforts
crowning,
The hale design.

"THE DAY AND A' WHA HON-
OUR IT."
After the toast of the day had been
proposed Mrs. W. E. Fletcher, ac-
companied by Professor Fletcher,
sang "Where Has Scotland Found
Her Fame?"

In reply to the toast of the even-
ing, Mr. James Paton said: A
Church in Scotland being vacant,
two Candidates offered to preach,

"THE FRESHMAN" IS EASILY
LLOYD'S FINEST COMEDY

From Chuckles To Hysteria Emotional Ga-
mut That Leaves You Limp And Gasping.

When words fail, call it a wow, that he is not at a real game get-
ting horse rooting for the home
All the superlatives in the world
couldn't do more justice to Harold
Lloyd's "The Freshman," shown
for the first time here at the
Prince Edward Theatre yesterday.

It is a truly refreshing comedy,
just chock-a-block with laughter
and containing thrills that make
the onlooker sit tensely on the
edge of his chair.
"The Freshman" is literally
crammed with gags—good ones.
And Lloyd executes each so well
that something whispers many
must have originated in his own
chuckle. This develops into a
laugh, and the laugh into hilarity
and near-hysteria. It is the finest
thing Lloyd has done to date.
The best of the several big se-
quences in the film is the final
football game, which is so all-im-
portant in collegiate life. Poor
Harold, the goat of the school
smart aleck, is so obliging that he
has been led to believe he is a
"sub" on the team, where, in real-
ity, he is a lowly water boy. There
are but thirteen minutes remain-
ing to play. The opposition leads.
Our hero's team is being weakened
by having a man knocked out in
every down. The substitute play-
ers are eliminated. Only Harold
remains on the bench. There is
no other choice—he must be sent
in, or the game forfeited. His
sent, and, in the best comedy fash-
ion he wins the game.
This football sequence is as excit-
ing a bit of screen work as was
ever filmed. It makes one forget

celebrate the Anniversary o' oor
Patron Saint, an' we wid wish ye
a' a' right guid time, an' a' pros-
perity throo the neist year.
As we celebrate this night we
think mainly o' a' oor brithers an'
sisters scattered a' over the globe.
It is a world-wide sayin' that "Gie
a Scotsman a job an' ye kin be sure
o' gittin' it weel din."
So we hae tae thank oor ances-
ters an' spechly auld Saint Andra.
So lang may we celebrate this an-
niversary o' oor famous Saint as it
is wan day which aye reminds us
o' oor brithers and sisters back in
the Land o' the Thistle, an' also in
foreign climes.
Lang may we celebrate this anni-
versary,
An' lang may yer lum reek.

Scots Charitable Society, Boston,
U. S. A.
Today, our common toast shall be
"The Day an' a' Wha' Honor it."
For patron Saint an' Scotland's
weal.

Tae brither Scots sae true and zeal
Oor greetings are extended.
Today! In honor of her name,
To Scotland's worth, to Scotland's
fame,
We'll pay oor grateful tribute
With one accord we'll pledge her
yet,
The Day, an' a' Wha' Honor it.

Today, we'll toast the auld Scotch
sangs,
In every voice a quorum,
And to the piper's tune we'll dance
'The Reel o' Tullochgorum,"
We'll mak' the celebration fit:
'The Day, an' a' Wha' Honor it.'

St. Andrew's Society, New York,
U. S. A.
Here's tae ye as ye cowp yer
Glasses in honor o' our ain Sant
Andrew an' the Day, an' a' wha'
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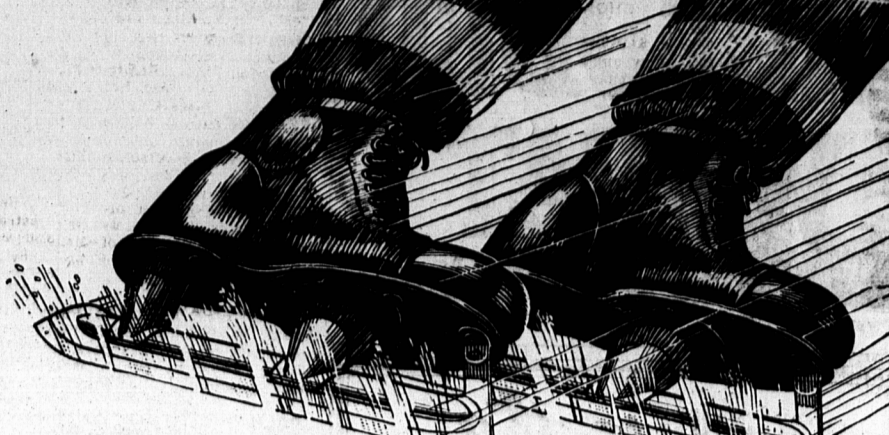
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A Test of STRENGTH



EVER see a hockey player, skating at
a dazzling pace, stop suddenly, turn
abruptly at right angles? Snowy shav-
ings of ice fly in the air. The skates take
the full shock.
whether for hockey or pleasure, for
speed skating or figure skating.
New Olympia Model
The Pride of Professionals
—the Joy of Amateurs
This is the last word in light hockey
tube skates. They are exceptionally
strong, have flint-hard laminated blades
of Chrome Nickel Steel, specially tough-
ened, electrically welded throughout.
Sizes 9 to 12. Your dealer has them.

C.C.M. SKATES

More C.C.M.'s Used by Hockey Players Than All Other Makes Combined

ston explored and opened up af-
land, previous to the Union, was
partly due to the alliance between
The Bank of England, the largest
in the world, was founded Scot-
land and France. In those
days Scotsmen being prohibited
from entering English Universi-
ties, great numbers found their
way to the continent, where they
were received with open arms by
the French. This probably gave
the Scot a hauntering to see more
of the world. Hence we find them
everywhere. The Scotch show
great reverence for the Church
This perhaps, is best illustrated by
a short story. Before the days of
Tree pews a gentleman purchased
the right of a pew in a church in
Scotland. As he entered one Sun-
day he found a stranger occupying
part of it, and was greatly enraged
over the intrusion. In explaining
and complaining to the minister
after service he said "I would not
dare to disturb divine service to
put him out of the pew, but I took
the slight liberty of sitting upon
his hat." (Laughter.) On this St.
Andrew's Night, the Scotch are a
privileged people and are allowed
to say everything and anything
that is good and great about their
aia folk and country. I make no
apology for what I have said. (Ap-
plause.) With the consent of all
nationalities, I finish my remarks
by saying, Scotland is the most
beautiful country on the globe.
Scotsmen are admitted to be the
most shrewd, capable, farseeing
and ability in the world. Last but
not least the Scotch possess one
of the sweetest things in creation.
(Loud applause.) But it is not
merely the land of "Brown heath
and shaggy woods" we revere,
but the spirit which dominates its
people enabling them to overcome
what seem insurmountable diffi-
culties in order to reach great
heights in the world of art, litera-
ture, science, industry, war, it is
this after all, this immovable qual-
ity we honor annually in these
celebrations, and as long as that
spirit dominates Scotsmen, just so
long shall we drink to "The Day
an' a' Wha' Honour it." (Loud ap-
plause.)

After the toast list, the tables
were cleared and dancing engaged
in, the music being supplied by Mr
Albert Blanchard's orchestra. It
should be mentioned that each of
the guests at the supper received a
buttonhole of heather from Mr.
James Paton which was greatly ap-
preciated. The decorations in the
hall were all appropriate to the oc-
casion and altogether a most en-
joyable and successful St. An-
drew's Anniversary was brought to
a conclusion with the singing of
Auld Lang Syne and the National
Anthem.

Here's to thee—land historic,
Land of the written page,
Land of divine and teacher,
Land of the bard and sage.
Martyr'd saints and heroes love
thee,
Patriot sons thy battles fought,
Minstrels tuned their harps to
praise thee,
Death for thee was counted naught.

Here's to thee Caledonia;
Land of Godfearing men,
Land of the brave and honest,
Land that we lo'e and ken
Your sons their hearts turn tae
thee,
Loyal are these bairns o' thine
Mither of Scots! here's love to
thee;
Scotia, tae thee, frae thine.—(Ap-
plause.)

Our own Caledonian Club has not
forgotten the good influence of our
Patron Saint. For over thirty years
the Club, irrespective of national-
ity or religion, has distributed to
the deserving poor, coal and gro-
ceries and, for several years a
grant to each of the Island
Orphanages. Tonight throughout
the British Empire and United States
of America there are gather-
ings such as are assembled here to
toast and honor the day, to re-
fresh memories of Auld Lang
Syne, to stir up that mysterious
magnetism that the land of the
heather has for the Scot.

"The auld bit, the dear auld bit,
I'll aye sing in its praise.
They canna ca' him wrang that his
hairt obeys:
And tho' we lo'e the braw new land,
we'll say wi'oot fear,
That the auld bit, cor ain bit, is
aye maist dear.

There is a well known song,
most of you have heard it sung at
the Burns Concerts and may hear
it tonight—"Where Has Scotland
Found her Fame?" I ask where
has she not? It is said a Scots-
man, a crow, and a Newcastle
grindstone travel all over the
world, and a Scotsman is never so
much at home as when he is
abroad. (Applause.) As travellers,
explorers, colonizers and mission-
aries, aye, and whisky distillers,
Scotland is famous all over the
world. (Laughter and applause.)
It is said that the unfriendly re-
lations between England and Scot-

1934 Victory BONDS 103.45
BANKS
Bank Royal 247 1/2
Bank Montreal 260 1/2
Bank Nova Scotia 280
Wheat—Dec, 163; May, 158 1/2;
July 142 1/2.
Corn—Dec, 72 1/2; May, 78 1/2; Ju-
ly 80 1/2.
Oats—Dec, 38; May, 42 1/2; July,
44.
Wheat—Dec, 144; May, 146 1/2;
July, 144 1/2.

STOCK QUOTATIONS

HALIFAX, Nov. 30.—Quotations
(furnished by Johnston and Ward,
Members of the Montreal Stock Ex-
change:
At Top, and Santa Fe Ry. 125 1/4
New York Air Brake Co. 95
American Can Co. 246 1/4

The Supreme
Pipeless
Furnace

Just Received
Another Large
Shipment.

The Rogers Hardware Company

—By George McManus

Fawcett Pipeless Furnaces
are considered to be equal if not better than any
FURNACE on the market. They are made by a MARITIME
concern that has been a HOUSEHOLD name for the past
seventy years.
They embrace every good point that goes to make up
a QUALITY FURNACE. Note some of the points:
EXTRA LARGE RADIATOR either TONGAN STEEL
or ALL CAST assuring you of abundance of draft besides
providing sufficient space for all heat produced thereby
getting it all through the REGISTER.
LARGE WATER PAN properly placed in front of the
Fire Pot.
EXTRA HEAVY ASBESTOS placed between two heavy
casings in order to retain heat (instead of allowing it to
go into the cellar.)
BUILT IN CARBURETOR properly placed.
EXTRA HEAVY MATERIAL THROUGHOUT.
The best value of any furnace on the market.
Prices and terms arranged to suit customers.
SAMUEL KENNEDY
134 Kent Street Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Job Printing plus
Service Quality
Economy
GUARDIAN CENTRAL JOB PRINTERY
136 Prince Street

Give an
Ingersoll
WRIST
RADIOLITE
Sturdy Dependable
A serviceable wrist watch
for men and women, boys and
girls that stands the bumps of
outdoor use better than higher
priced, delicate watches. \$5.50
Tells time in the dark.
Other Models \$2.00 to \$13.50

Hickey & Nicholson's
Black Twist
Is something better than the ordinary
Chewing Tobacco. It has a flavor all
its own. The man who wants a real
good lasting chew, always asks for
Hickey's. Beware of substitutes.
HICKEY & NICHOLSON
TOBACCO COMPANY LIMITED,
MANUFACTURERS

OH! DAUGHTER—
PLEASE DADDY,
DON'T DISTURB
ME NOW—I'M
READING!
OH! MAGGIE!
SHUT UP—
I'M TRYING
TO TAKE
A NAP!
ALL RIGHT BUT I
HEARD YOUR DOG
SNEEZE—I THINK
HE IS CATCHIN'
COLO.
WELL WHY
DIDN'T YOU
SAY SO IN
THE FIRST
PLACE?
COME HERE—
BUSTER!