

PRINCE EDWARD TO-DAY

**BETTY GRABLE DAN DAILEY**

*When My Baby Smiles At Me*

Matinee 3:30  
Evening 7-9

TECHNICOLOR

THUR. FRI. SAT. ELECTRIFYING EXCITEMENT!

See the ten most terrific thrills ever pictured!



- 1 Baby gorilla reared by girl!
- 2 Fights capture by men and horses!
- 3 Tamed as night club star!
- 4 Out-muscles 11 strongest men!
- 5 Balances girl, piano, over head!
- 6 Tormented, goes wild!
- 7 Rips iron door, steel bars!
- 8 Wrecks palatial night club!
- 9 Defies police machine guns!
- 10 Rescues children from the big blazer!

MIGHTY JOE YOUNG

The Strange Story of a Girl and a Gorilla. EXTRA! TERRY MOORE - BEN JOHNSON. NEWS - STRAW HAT CINDERELLA - CARTOON

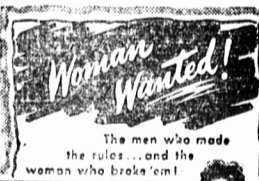
TO-DAY

"THE JUDGE STEPS OUT"

SHOWS 3:30-7:30-8:45

CAPITOL

THUR.-FRI.-SAT.



**HELLFIRE in Tricolor**

An Elliott-McGowan Production starring **WILLIAM ELLIOTT**

with **MARIE FORREST JIM WINDSOR-TUCKER-DAVIS** and **H. B. WARNER - PAUL FIX GRANT WITHERS**

ALSO SERIAL

EMPIRE

THUR.-FRI.-SAT.



as he bucks the desperate land-grab gang!

TIM HOLT THE MYSTERIOUS DESPERADO

with RICHARD MARTIN EDWARD MORRIS ALSO SUPER WOLF TRAVEL

BUYING DAILY

Live or Dressed FOWL and CHICKEN

for Canning Purpose

EASTERN PACKING CO., LIMITED Souris

THE EASTERN GUARDIAN

AGENTS: MONTAGUE: Harold F. Landry, Albert Aitken, Mrs. Byron Stewart, Miss Harriet Clair. AGENT GEORGETOWN: Waldon Lavers.

The Guardian may be bought at any of the following places in Montague: Miss S. A. Llewellyn; Mrs. Clay. In Georgetown: The Post Office; in Souris: The Snack Bar and N. H. Richards & Son.

FITTED FOOTWEAR at the Montague Shoe Store.

THEY ARE HERE! - The new Cocksitt Washing Machine with gasoline motor at a new low price. See them at Bergman's, Montague.

Miss Helen Millar, who is employed at T. Eaton Co., Monton, spent the holiday at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Millar, Murray Harbour North.

Mr. and Mrs. Don Adams, Summerside, were holiday visitors to Montague, guests of Mrs. Adams' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Howard Vickerson.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Shaw spent the Christmas holiday in Charlottetown, guests of Mrs. Shaw's parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Coffin. During the holiday a family reunion was held in which assembled twenty-one members of the family, including several grandchildren.

A very impressive Christmas service was held in St. Andrew's Presbyterian Church, Montague, on Sunday evening, Dec. 25th. The service was conducted by the minister, Rev. F. N. Young, and the music was under the direction of the choir leader, Mr. J. E. Dunning, and the church organist, Mrs. A. F. Campbell. Special music by the choir included three anthems, "Holy Night" with the duet sung by Mrs. Claude Nicholson and Miss Joan Currie, "The Way of the Star" and "The Wondrous Story." A duet, "O Holy Night," was beautifully rendered by Mrs. F. N. Young and Mr. Dunning. Rev. Mr. Young spoke briefly bringing to the large congregation an inspiring Christmas message.

GARDEN BRINGS JOY TO BLIND CHILDREN

KINGWINFORD, Worcester, England, Dec. 29. (CP)—A garden for blind children, where they can experience the scent and feel of flowers is a safe place in a difficult world for 19 youngsters here. The garden is one of the best features of the new Sunshine Home and Nursery School for the Blind which was opened here this year. The 19 blind children are all under the age of seven.

Soon after they arrived they learned to walk with confidence across the lawns and along walks between flower beds.

They were allowed to pick the flowers for their own rooms, and selected them by touch and smell. Even thorny roses were no problem to the children—their sensitive fingers learned to avoid the thorns.

The Kingwinford school is the sixth nursery school established by Britain's Institute for the Blind. The aim of the schools is to equip children of pre-school age physically and mentally for a normal education. Institute officials say that life in the nursery schools also gives the children confidence and independence in later years.

Miss Gertrude Fitzgerald and Miss Carol Walker were visitors to Cardigan last week where they were the guests of Mrs. Bridget Conohan.

Miss Lois Brady, R.N., Public Health Nurse, accompanied by Miss Selma Llewellyn of Montague, motored to Georgetown on Thursday.

Miss Louise Murphy of DeBlois Bros. in Charlottetown was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Murphy during the New Year's holiday weekend.

Mr. Maurice DeLoory student of Chemistry at Dalhousie University in Halifax, N.S., left Sunday to resume his studies after spending his holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. J. DeLoory.

A considerable quantity of potatoes are at present in storage in the Government Potato Warehouse on the Railway Wharf and although it is not a certainty, at this time of writing it is expected that a steamer may lead a cargo of potatoes here, during the first two weeks of the New Year.

Mr. Nathan Malr student in Theology at Toronto University left last week to resume his studies after enjoying Christmas with his grandmother, Mrs. Mary Torston. On his return to Toronto, Mr. Malr stopped over at Five Islands, N. B. where he was the guest of his mother, Mrs. Roland Marsh.

The new Rink and Recreational Centre is receiving the final finishing touches prior to opening as soon as the weather enables the making of ice. Some flooding has been done during the last few days and it is hoped that before long, the new centre will be in operation. This week will see the carpentry work completed on the dressing rooms canteen and office. The wiring is completed and also the installation of the Sound System. Seventy-five, 100 watt lights will illuminate the ice surface. Players boxes, officials and penalty box and goal judge boxes will be installed within the next few days. Mr. Richard Lavers has been appointed Rink

manager for the hockey and skating season.

GIANT FISH The Pacific sturgeon has been known to reach a length of thirteen feet and weigh 1,000 pounds.

DON'T LET THOSE BEARDS FOOL YOU! Here's MODERN relief... UP-and-DOWN... for nose and throat BOTH. Here's fast relief for stuffy nose and cough from cold or smoking. Menthol vapors go up... bring cool comfort to a "full head". Medication goes down... eases dry tickle... soothes irritated membranes.

Get this double relief from Smith Brothers Menthol Cough Drops today... richer in menthol... with exclusive Smith Brothers medication. STILL ONLY 10c

H. J. MABON OPTOMETRIST Fitting and Supplying Glasses Etc. MONTAGUE, P. E. I. Office Hours: 10 to 12 A. M. 2 to 5 P. M. by appointment. Office Connected With Drug Store.

TOWN OF SOURIS Taxpayers are reminded that a list of delinquent taxes is being prepared for publication in both newspapers on January 15th. After the Publication of this list judgments will be applied for. THE TOWN COUNCIL, Town Of Souris.

Landlord Dies

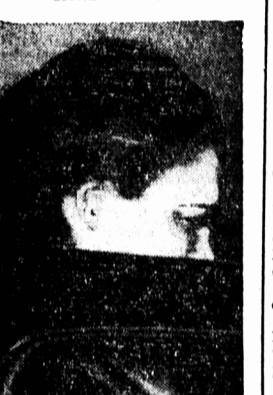
Tenants Face Murder Charge



Thomas Montelth



Keith Leland



Rae Leland

Two tenants of a Toronto flat are charged with murder of the landlord after an argument culminating in a stabbing. Keith Leland, 47, and his wife, 43, jointly charged, are the tenants. According to police, Thomas Montelth, 50, the landlord, had gone upstairs to "bawl out" Mrs. Leland and in the resulting scuffle, he was struck with a knife and fell dead a few feet from the front door after staggering downstairs.

Mr. Cyril Shaw, agent for Great West Life Insurance Company in Montague was a business visitor to Georgetown on Thursday.

Mrs. Florence Jenkins visited her daughter Miss Dorothy Jenkins of Charlottetown during the holiday week.

Mrs. Joyce Martell and Miss Campbell, R. N., of Souris, were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. Spurgeon Walker.

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The Morning Is Near Us

By Susan Glaspeil

"Perhaps she loved you," said Mary gently, "but couldn't show she did. Perhaps it was all just part of what we don't understand."

Lydia was more grateful for this than for anything she had said. "Now will you remember," said Mary, when they had reached home, "that the birds are singing and the flowers are blooming? That the past is in the past and in this moment you have a new friend who loves you?"

Lydia put her hand on Mary's. Mary said: "I hate to leave you here alone. See you soon," she called back as she drove away. "We'll take the kids on a picnic!"

Lydia went in the house as stiff as one who has long been sitting in a cramped position, Mary was like sunshine, but this was a stiff, cold, unyielding sun. To the marrow of her being it had penetrated till her spirit was rigid and she was outside the good fluid world in which one rejects and accepts—adjusts, assimilates; and is constantly renewed in life.

Yes, Mary was good, and there had been a moment of good-by in the car when she could partake of that warmth; but when she went inside the house itself seemed rigid and the past was frozen country behind her—or was it that she was frozen into that past she did not know and now would never know?

She was hurt and angry too, and said things not at all herself. "What the heck do I care?" she said—as if even herself were hers no longer. "They didn't want her to know anything about them! Nothing was to be shared with her. Outside she was outside. Very well—they could keep their secrets! Let the house be torn down and no man ever know its story! Dark—dark story. She'd go away. Where? Some place that would be good for the children—that one thing she had to cling to.

She heard their voices now as they came running to the house. They burst in in great excitement. "It's ready!" Diego threw up his hands and waved them above his head. She had never seen him so exuberant.

Koula's cheeks were blazing. "It's got a little roof that goes up like this!" Her hands made a peak. "It's got a door he can go in himself! It's got a window!" she squealed, dancing up and down.

"It's lined," said Diego. "He can't get wet." Lydia had weakly sat down Koula came and leaned on her lap. "And on it—what do you think is painted on it?"

"Happy Home! Happy Home is painted on it—in red."

"Happy home," she repeated—the first words she had spoken aloud since entering the house.

"And now we'll go and get him," cried Diego. "We'll see how it fits." "We'll see how he likes it," said Koula, again dancing around.

"I thought maybe 'Hans' should be painted on it," said Diego, "but Mr. Joe thought 'Happy Home' and Koula liked that best."

"Yes!" cried Koula. "Happy Home!" "We'll start now?" asked Diego, always her a little anxiously. Diego always knew when things weren't right with her.

The puppy Henry was giving the children. Henry had said he was old enough to take now and she had promised they would go for him when she got back. Addie's Joe had made a kennel for him. They had named him Hans for Hans Christian Andersen. She had been reading them fairy stories.

"Mr. Henry said it would be all right to come when you got back," said Diego—oh, so anxiously.

"And see" Koula ran to the kitchen and came back with a little blanket. "This is for him to sleep on my bed."

Lydia almost smiled. "I thought he was to sleep in his own house." (She had well known the puppy would not sleep in his own house.) "Not nights," said Koula, shocked. "Nights? Alone—in the dark?" "No," said Lydia. "Not nights. Alone. In the dark."

Maybe she could do low mean things. She felt now perhaps she could. But one thing she could not do—not so long as the breath of life was in her! She could not disappoint children about a puppy.

Chapter XIV Diego was holding the black-white shepherd pup. "Let me!" cried Koula.

"Don't fight over him," laughed Henry. "You can hold him now," Koula

There ought to be a law

SHOULD YOU SNIFFLE OR SHOULD YOU SNEEZE, THIS GUN WILL SPOOT ALL THE REMEDIES. GOT A COLD, HEY! WELL, COLDS NEVER BOTHER ME MUCH! I GOT A STUNT THAT NEVER FAILS. I TAKE A JIGGER OF RUM, HALF A LEMON, AND AN ASPIRIN. MIX 'EM ALL TOGETHER, NEXT 'NOW LISTEN! THIS IS THE IMPORTANT PART!" BUT SHOULD SOME BUG CAUSE HIM TO WHEEZE, HE EXPECTS RELIEF FROM A FLOCK OF M.D.'S. WHAT! DR. PILLROLLER IS OUT! I'LL DOTE JUST STAYD THERE, WILL YA! HURRY! I'VE SICK! CALL DR. GRABBAQ—BETTER CALL DR. SCALPEL TOO! TELL 'EM THIS IS AD EBERGEDY! TELL 'EM TO BRING SOBE PEDICLID TOO! ALSO AN OXYGED TEST!

Thank to Mrs. S. A. Mollen, SOMERSET, WIS.

MAKING THE BEST OF Living



When this happy groom said, "I do," he really meant it. He looked beyond the orange blossoms and rice down the uncertain years. He resolved to provide for his bride as far as was humanly possible. That was why he saw his Sun Life of Canada representative before the ceremony and arranged a program of insurance that fully protects the girl he has sworn to cherish.

Without obligation, let me tell you how the facilities of the SUN LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY OF CANADA can best meet your particular needs in a way that will fit your pocketbook.

HAL BOHAKER, Unit Supervisor SUN LIFE OF CANADA 148 Richmond Street Charlottetown, P.E.I.

offered generously. So the pup was on Lydia's lap, licking her face, squirming all over her. "He's lively," she said. "You bet he's lively," said Henry. "You'll find that out. He'll tear the old place to pieces."

"That'll be all right with me," said Lydia, but Hans was again licking her face. How can words have bitter thought underneath when a puppy is licking your face? "He likes you!" cried Koula.

"Of course," said Diego. "Who doesn't?" he laughed. Henry. The three happy little animals ran on ahead. Three happy little animals going home to the Chipmunks place.

"Where are your folks buried, Henry?" Lydia asked, as he walked through the cemetery with her. "Or don't you care?" she laughed. "Oh, I care—enough. They're over yonder. I keep pretty busy. I've got cows as well as the dead, you know. But I think of them. They were good folks."

"I know."

"I think about Father when I'm working. Guess he'd rather I thought about him when I'm working than by his grave. He liked the cows—rubbing down the horses and getting in the grain. And I think about Mother more in the house. She was awful busy but she always had her flower bed. Mother was a good cook. The harvest hands always like to come to our place. Most women complain about harvest hands."

Hans had got under the fence of a grave and Henry went to help the children extricate him. Lydia waited. That was a nice homely little tribute Henry had paid his parents. So easygoing and real.

She thought they would probably be pleased.

To be continued by Ken Reynolds

QUICKIES



"Oh, oh! Alvin's going to get those new skates he got with a Guardian Want Ad all rusty!"

by Fagoly & Shorten

SHOULD YOU SNIFFLE OR SHOULD YOU SNEEZE, THIS GUN WILL SPOOT ALL THE REMEDIES. GOT A COLD, HEY! WELL, COLDS NEVER BOTHER ME MUCH! I GOT A STUNT THAT NEVER FAILS. I TAKE A JIGGER OF RUM, HALF A LEMON, AND AN ASPIRIN. MIX 'EM ALL TOGETHER, NEXT 'NOW LISTEN! THIS IS THE IMPORTANT PART!" BUT SHOULD SOME BUG CAUSE HIM TO WHEEZE, HE EXPECTS RELIEF FROM A FLOCK OF M.D.'S. WHAT! DR. PILLROLLER IS OUT! I'LL DOTE JUST STAYD THERE, WILL YA! HURRY! I'VE SICK! CALL DR. GRABBAQ—BETTER CALL DR. SCALPEL TOO! TELL 'EM THIS IS AD EBERGEDY! TELL 'EM TO BRING SOBE PEDICLID TOO! ALSO AN OXYGED TEST!

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