



Hello Falcks!

An important part of my diet ever since my first bottle has been Crown Brand Corn Syrup. Now, that may be all right for a little character like myself, but let me tell you, these grown-ups sure are lucky what with Mom serving them Crown Brand Corn Syrup with so many of their dishes. And she uses it in her baking, too, as a sweetener. I can hardly wait until I'm old enough to have some hot waffles or pancakes smothered with delicious Crown Brand. If it's as good as it is in my cereal—mimmm!



CROWN BRAND CORN SYRUP

THE CANADA STARCH COMPANY LTD. MONTREAL - TORONTO

Also Manufacturers of Canada Corn Syrup

The Central Guardian

This column is reserved for news of local interest, but advertising of a new nature may be inserted at five cents a word strictly payable in advance.

COOK'S for Photographs. JIMMIE'S TAXI Phone 525. MacPHERSON'S—Men's clothing. CONFEDERATION LIFE INSURANCE. JUST ARRIVED—Rail back baby sleighs. F. A. S. Jones, 129 Kent Street. HOWARD McENNIS' Fitted Footwear at 175 Queen Street. AT YOUR SERVICE—Arnfast Coal Co. Phone 2498. SALE CONTINUES on Suits, dunnies, Bed Jackets, etc. at The Fashion Shoppe, Great George St. PHONE SAUNDERS 1806 for group and wedding pictures on location. MRS. JOHNSTON'S ladies' wear. Special January sale: dresses, blouses, skirts, etc. JUST ARRIVED—Rail back baby sleighs. F. A. S. Jones, 129 Kent Street. JUST RECEIVED a shipment of adjustable baby carriage sleigh runners. Crockett & Storey, Ltd. IF YOU NEED a Winter Permanent take full advantage of these super-values at the Marie Elena Salon this week. \$5.00 for \$1.75. \$10.00 for \$5.00. Phone 2191. 76 Great George. IS TRANSFERRED.—J. F. MacRae of the Bank of Nova Scotia staff has been transferred to Summerside, P. E. I., and left on Friday to take up his duties there. Mrs. MacRae and small son will remain here for some time yet.—Amherst News and Sentinel.

ATTENDING FUNERAL SERVICE.—Mr. George Axworthy and Mr. Howard Axworthy, Oyster Bed Bridge, left on Saturday for Chelsea, Mass., to attend the funeral on Tuesday, January 20th of their sister, Mrs. Joseph Jordan, the former Laura Axworthy of Whealeys River. CONCLUDING MEETING.—Major and Mrs. Victor MacLean of Charlottetown, who have been conducting a five day evangelistic campaign at the Salvation Army Citadel, will hold their concluding meeting tonight at 8 o'clock. There have been good attendances at all the gatherings, and at both services on Sunday despite the storm. Salvation Army officials are greatly pleased with the meetings.—Amherst News and Sentinel.

RECEIVED SAD NEWS.—Mrs. Catherine Axworthy, Oyster Bed Bridge, received the sad news on Saturday, January 17th of the sudden death on that morning of her daughter Laura, Mrs. Joseph Jordan of Chelsea, Mass., aged 38 years. She leaves to mourn besides her mother and sorrowing husband, three children, Paul 10, Catherine 8, and Barbara 6; also one sister Belle, Mrs. Ray Lakin of Lowell, Mass., and seven brothers in Prince Edward Island, namely George, Howard, Ernest and Wilbert of Oyster Bed Bridge; Alfred and Rufus of Wheatley River and David of North Milton to whom the Guardian extends sincere sympathy.

WINS CAKE.—Friends and relatives of Mrs. Elizabeth Luque, of Crapaud and Stanley Bridge will be interested to learn that she was the lucky winner of the very lovely dark fruit cake given away by MacKay Bros., general merchants at Stanley Bridge. The cake was on display in their showcase for three weeks previous to Christmas, and for each dollar purchase a ticket with a number was given, and was drawn for Christmas eve with Mrs. Luque being the surprised and delighted winner. Master Bobby MacKay made the drawing and Mr. Frank Bell read the name. Mrs. Stephen Burns of Hunter River, a sister of the MacKay Bros., was the "master mixer" of this delicious cake.

Protestant Orphanage Successful Year. Giving her twenty-first annual report at a meeting of the Trustees of the Protestant Orphanage on Tuesday last, Mrs. H. S. Henderson, Finance Chairman and organizer of the Annual Drive for funds, stated that the year 1947 was one of the most successful financially in the history of this popular institution. Total receipts for the year were \$22,877.47. Of this amount \$4,851.10 was received from bequests and placed in the Endowment Fund. The meeting which was well attended was presided over by Mr. W. A. Stewart chairman of the trustee board. Members from outside the city arrived from Montague, Bonshaw, Kensington and Summerside. Sympathy was expressed for Mrs. W. G. Bruce whose illness prevented her from attending. Routine business of the meeting—reading minutes, passing of bills etc. was readily disposed of and it was noted that the choice of Mrs. Helen Horne, R. N. as assistant matron, made at the November meeting is proving most satisfactory. The meeting closed with everyone in good cheer and it was felt that friends everywhere would be pleased to know that the combined effort had again brought satisfactory results.

\$1,000

FIRST PRIZE EVERY DAY FOR 25 DAYS!

Just for telling why you like New IMPROVED DREFT!

HERE'S ALL YOU DO

Just finish this sentence in 25 words or less "I like new Improved Dreet for dishwashing because..."

Four things you should know about NEW IMPROVED DREFT to help you write a winning sentence—



Look! MORE SUDS THAN ANY LEADING PRODUCT!

1 Improved Dreet makes more suds, ounce for ounce in average water, than any dishwashing product known. Mountains of suds!



Feel! MILDTEST EVER TO YOUR HANDS!

2 Improved Dreet now even gentler on hands. Always was milder than soap or soap flakes to colors.



Smell! AMAZINGLY SNEEZE-FREE!

3 Improved Dreet contains less "sneery" dust than any leading dishwashing product of its kind.



See! WASHES MORE DISHES!

4 Improved Dreet cuts the cost of dishwashing. Every box now washes more dishes, goes farther.

DREFT MAKES DISHES SHINE - even without wiping!



\$1,000 CASH PRIZE DAILY PLUS 50 RADIOS EVERY DAY In Canada these are ROGERS MAJESTIC. This neat, beautiful \$48.50 Rogers Majestic Mantel Model... gives you brilliant tone, superb volume and excellent selectivity... "Brings you tomorrow's extras today."

LOOK! What Simple, Easy Contest Rules!

- 1. Complete this sentence, "I like new Improved Dreet for dishwashing because..." in 25 additional words or less. Write on one side of paper or on an official entry blank obtainable at your dealer's. Print plainly your name and address. Enter as often as you wish. 2. Mail to DREFT, Dept. 7, Box 2118, Cincinnati 1, Ohio. Enclose the top from a Dreet package (any size), or a sealable with each entry. 3. There are 25 separate contests, each with an identical set of prizes. A new contest each day (except Saturdays and Sundays) from January 19th to February 20th, inclusive. Entries received before midnight, January 19th, will be entered in the first day's contest. Thereafter, entries received on any contest day will be entered in that day's contest. All entries received on Saturdays and Sundays will be entered in the contest for the following Monday. Entries for the final (25th) contest must be postmarked before midnight February 20th, and received by March 5th, 1948. 4. Prizes awarded each day will be: 1st Prize—\$1,000 in cash. 25 additional prizes, each a Rogers Majestic Mantel radio, retail value \$48.50 (Dec. 1, 1947). 5. Entries will be judged for originality, neatness and aptness of thought. Funny entries do not count extra. Judges' decisions final. In case of ties, duplicate prizes awarded. No entries will be returned. Entries, contests, and ideas therein become the property of Procter & Gamble. 6. Any resident of the United States and Canada may compete, except employees of Procter & Gamble, their advertising agencies, and their families. Contest subject to all federal, state, and domestic regulations. 7. Except for the 25th contest, the first prize winners' names will be announced daily, beginning approximately Monday, January 26 over Night to Happiness and Grande Soiree. The first prize winner of the 25th contest will be announced over the same programs on or about Friday, March 12. All prize winners will be notified by mail.

In Memoriam

In loving memory of Mrs. Alexander C. MacNeill, Cavendish, who entered into rest January 22nd, 1947.

One year has passed since that sad day. The one we loved was called away: God took her home, it was His will but in our hearts she liveth still.

Lovingly Remembered by Her Husband.

In Memoriam

In loving memory of Mrs. Peter McDonald, who passed away January 22nd, 1946.

There is someone who misses you sadly. And finds the time long since you went. There is someone who thinks of you daily. And tries to be brave and content. But my heart just aches with sadness. My eyes shed many a tear. God alone knows how I miss you. At the dawn of another year.

Lovingly Remembered by Her Husband.

ROTHY DIX SAYS.—

So play canny. Whatever your intentions are as to ruling the roost, camouflage them. Don't be skippy in your use of soft soap. Ask your husband's advice, whether you take it or not. He won't care what you do. All he wants is that little gesture of deference. Be your husband's press agent. That not only will insure happiness in the home, but money in your pocket. Any wife, who goes about criticizing her husband and calling attention to his faults and weaknesses, kills the goose that lays the golden egg. A wife writes her husband's price tag and the world takes him at her valuation. Don't argue with your husband. That is the surest and quickest way of starting a domestic brawl. No matter how ignorant and foolish his opinions are, let him enjoy them in peace. You have the same privilege. Just bear in mind that a wife doesn't endeavor herself to her husband by being right in a discussion. And if you wish to stay persona grata with your husband, put the skids under Mama. There is not one man in a million who can stand having his wife quote what Mama says and does, and who doesn't get sick and tired of having his wife continually throw her family in his teeth. And don't forget, dearly beloved little bride, that your trump card is always going to be making a happy home for your husband and children—a clean hearth, a warm fire, a savory meal on the table, a woman who is gay, tender and kind and who makes her home the pleasantest spot in all the world for a tired man to come to at night. That is the answer that never fails to the question of how to hold a husband's love.

Heinz The name to look for in CONDENSED SOUPS



For almost 80 years Heinz has been the name to look for in pickles, ketchup and many other quality food products. Now, with a full line of 16 varieties of Condensed Soup, Heinz is rapidly reaching back selfhood in this field.

BEAU

By Mrs. Harry Pugh Smith

"So I gathered," remarked Beau and added "I'll drive." Carolyn, shrugging her shoulders slid into the other seat. "Just one of those big masterful men," she murmured derisively. "Sure," said Beau with a grin. Mother is right, thought Carolyn indignantly. Beau Bell and I could never hit it off. From her viewpoint he was maddeningly indifferent and overbearing and she did not take to such treatment. She thought of Peyton Hurst who would not have insisted on driving her car, partly because he never dreamed of trying to dominate Carolyn, partly because she was much the better driver of the two. "Doesn't your father ever get up

on his hind legs and tell your mother where to head in?" demanded Beau abruptly. Carolyn bristled with resentment. "After all," she pointed out, "it is her house, or Grandmother's rather, and the Scott money." "Yeah," said Beau, his mouth grim. "He married his boss's daughter, didn't he? and he's never lived it down. Personally, I'd rather dig ditches." "You probably will for the rest of your life," snapped Carolyn, "or run a filling station, which amounts to the same thing." "The woman I marry will respect me now can you be so sure?" she inquired with infuriating sweetness. "Are you psychic or something?" "Nope. I'm just garden variety male without any of the fancy trimmings you're used to, but I'll pick the woman who marries me," said Beau Bell, giving the steering wheel a savage twist to avoid a truck which tried to shove off their fender. Carolyn had to admit he drove magnificently. She was prepared to admit nothing else in Beau Bell's favor. She told herself that he was the crudest person she had ever met. She thought it likely that she would be ashamed of him at the club. She even hoped she would be.

Scotty was waiting near the entrance when they arrived. He promptly carried Beau off to the locker room in the basement where all the young bloods hung out between dances. Carolyn went into the dressing room which was crowded with her contemporaries. "Hello, Carolyn," murmured Rosalie Akers who was powdering her nose before the mirror. "How's the big handsome football hero?" Carolyn colored hotly. "A frost," she said, her grey eyes stormy. Vingie Wright pushed Rosalie

aside. "Must you monopolize the mirror?" she inquired. Vingie was carefully plastering her bright red hair down in elaborate scallops on each of her vivid cheeks. She was only twenty-two, but she had already been married twice and divorced once and was on the verge of another trip to Reno. She was as hard as nails and as pretty as a picture. "I think a ne-man would be fascinating for a change," she told Carolyn. "I mean after Peyton. He really is too sweet, don't you think?" Carolyn winced. "No," she said curtly. Vingie's brilliant brown eyes regarded her curiously. "Laurie was like that, you know, utterly a lamb. He bored me to tears before we got started on the honeymoon. Bill, on the other hand, belongs in the stable. Ugh." Vingie shuddered delicately. "It ought to be thrilling to find a guy who knows all the answers." "It might thrill you, it doesn't me," snapped Carolyn. Vingie's eyes narrowed. "Meaning you haven't any designs on the fellow?" Carolyn caught her breath. "If you like his style, it is all right with me," she said, staring rather blindly at her reflection in the mirror. "Happy hunting!" sang out Rosalie as Vingie turned toward the door. "Don't worry," Vingie said with a wicked little glance at Carolyn. "I'll be in at the kill!" Carolyn savagely applied more lipstick to her trembling lips. Rosalie was watching her in the mirror. "You ought to thank goodness, Carolyn, if Vingie takes him off your hands," she said. "It wouldn't do, darling. You and Beau Bell, I mean. Can't you see that for yourself?" "I've begun dimly to suspect it," muttered Carolyn.

CHAPTER VI. Although the first dance of the evening at the country club was well under way, Beau was not waiting when Carolyn appeared from the dressing room. Neither he nor Scotty was anywhere in sight. Her temper felt as if it were unraveling as she stood about first on one foot and then on the other. "He would leave me suspended in air," she thought angrily. Peyton Hurst spied her and came over at once. Peyton had never kept Carolyn waiting in her life. He was always devoted and a little deferential in his attitude to her. He was extremely deferential to her mother. Peyton was sensible of the advantages to an alliance with the granddaughter of Berkshire Scott. Mrs. Webster often read him whole chapters of her father's memories. Peyton considered it a privilege. In Julia Webster's opinion, as Carolyn's husband Peyton would be the perfect keeper of the shrine. "Carolyn," he said, "you look perfectly lovely." Peyton never ruffled Carolyn's self-esteem. He belonged to a very good family and he had inherited a modest income from his mother, but he made no pretense to Carolyn's brains or executive ability. Well-bred and charming in blond, none too declusive fashions he was the perfect Prince Consort type as Julia Webster instinctively recognized. "You're sweet, Peyton," murmured Carolyn, more grateful for his homage than she had ever been in her life. "If you'd care to finish the dance, I'm available," he said. Carolyn tapped the floor with her peach-colored sandal. "I suppose I'll have to wait for my partner she announced with a frown. "After all, he's the stranger in our midst." Peyton's amber eyes flickered. "He and Scotty were — er — drumming up a crap game when came upstairs," he volunteered. Carolyn was furious. "All right, let's dance." If Beau Bell preferred a dig game to her he could shoot out the rest of the night, she told herself fiercely. Scotty's boon companions fancied themselves gambling men. They were forewarned getting involved with poker and something similar. Before Scott went off to the state university most of his allowance found its way into his friends' pockets. (To Be Continued)



SMOKERS' Mixture. When excessive smoking, a cold or bronchitis gives you a hacking cough, just try Buckley's Mixture. A few sips of this different remedy brings quick, comforting relief from coughing—clears your head—eases breathing. Buckley's Mixture contains soothing CARRAGEEN to moisten and lubricate dry, irritated throat membranes and stop the tickle that keeps you coughing. Get your bottle today for relief right away. OVER 25 MILLION BOTTLES SOLD. BUCKLEY'S MIXTURE

BURDOCK BLOOD BITTERS

Helps to stimulate the action of the bowels, kidneys, liver and stomach. It aids in the elimination of wastes and impurities from the body. The result is often a smoother, clearer skin. Burdock Blood Bitters is sold at all drug counters. The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.