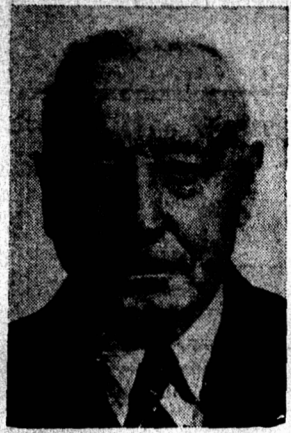


P.E.I. Red Cross Annual Meeting Held Next Week

The annual meeting of the Prince Edward Island Division of the Canadian Red Cross Society to be held in the form of a dinner at



L. A. WINTER, O.B.E., national treasurer, Canadian Red Cross Society, received the highest honor the Society can bestow when he was made an Honorary Counselor at its annual meeting May 3 in Toronto.

The Charlottetown Hotel on Monday, February 12th, will be honored by the presence of Mr. L. A. Winter, O.B.E., of Toronto, honorary treasurer of the Canadian Red Cross, who will be the guest speaker.

Mr. Lewis A. Winter has given full-time voluntary service to the Red Cross since December, 1939, when he was appointed by the National Executive Committee as Comptroller of the Society's funds and also became a member of the Central Council of the Canadian Red Cross Society. In May of 1945 he was elected as honorary treasurer. As under the by-laws of the Society no officer may serve more than three years in the same capacity, the Nominating Committee during succeeding years has alternately appointed him as honorary comptroller and honorary treasurer so that the Society need not be deprived of his invaluable services.

In 1946 His Majesty was graciously pleased to recognize Mr. Winter's outstanding contribution to his country during the war by appointing him an Officer of the Order of the British Empire. Throughout his career Mr. Winter has devoted himself to the service of others. He has guarded the funds of the Red Cross with untiring care through the trying years of war and perhaps even more difficult post-war period of reorganization and retrenchment. He is admitted throughout the ranks of the Society from coast to coast for the painstaking attention to every detail revealed in his meticulous financial reports.

In May of last year Mr. Winter was made an Honorary Counselor of the Canadian Red Cross Society. This is the highest honor that can be conferred on anyone by the Canadian Red Cross Society and no one was ever more worthy of receiving it than Mr. Winter in whose personality and life of service is typified the true spirit of Red Cross.

Mr. Winter represented the Canadian Red Cross Society at the seventeenth International Conference of Red Cross Societies which met in Sweden in 1948 and to which he will undoubtedly refer in his address at the annual meeting of the P. E. I. Red Cross on Monday next.

UNUSUAL BIRD

The umbrella bird of Ecuador, about the size of a crow, was a heavy crest which can be spread like an umbrella.

Outpost in China

By Val Gleigud (Continued)

CHAPTER XXV

However men may propose—even arrange—it is women who dispose. There were three days before any boat was to leave Chungking on the voyage down-river; and on the second of these, to Mr. Chalmers bringing her the intelligence that Leslie Dale would escort her for the rest of the journey to Shanghai, Sheila Havelock gave a perfectly blank refusal.

"He has business at Tan Fu," said Sheila Havelock, with perhaps the faintest irony in her voice. "I've wasted far too much of a busy man's time as it is."

"He has arranged all that with his firm," said Mr. Chalmers patiently, "by wire."

"Oh!" said Sheila, a little blankly. "Anyway, he needn't have bothered. I'm most grateful to you—both. But I'm quite capable of looking after myself."

"I can't take the responsibility," said the Vice-Consul obstinately. "Then you'll have to take the responsibility of looking after me here," retorted Sheila. "I'm not travelling any further with Mr. Dale—that's definite!"

Mr. Chalmers returned to his office, with the satisfaction of knowing at last what was meant by getting a flea in his ear.

He was not pleased when Leslie Dale's only reaction to the story was to laugh.

"What's behind all this?" he demanded irritably. "Have you been making yourself a nuisance to the girl? Why's she got her knife into you?"

PERIL BY NIGHT

That night came the first of the Japanese air-raids. Sheila, who was staying with the Consul's sister, who kept house for him—a middle-aged leathery-skinned woman, who reminded her of Janet James without Janet's heart of gold—had just gone to her bedroom, when she was aware of a singular crescendo of sound in the air.

Sheila was already partly undressed, but wrapped in a borrowed kimono she peered out of her window. To her amazement the streets were a seething mass of people, jostling, pushing, carrying the weirdest collection of goods and cattle.

They moved with heads lowered, and shoulders curiously hunched, as though expecting to be whipped. A few distracted police were engaged in trying to get lights extinguished, to prevent a complete jam in the streets to establish some sort of order. Their efforts were quite futile and in any other circumstances would have appeared merely comic.

The sound of approaching engines swelled, and swelled in the darkness overhead.

"Mrs. Havelock," said a voice behind her, "you must put your light out, and you must look out of the window. I am just going down to the cellar. I promised my brother—"

Sheila turned round. Her hostess, quite grey in the face, and looking grotesquely like a thin teddy-bear in a woollen dressing-gown was twittering in the doorway.

The Consul's sister sighed with relief, and bolted down the stairs irresistibly reminding Sheila of the White Rabbit.

Sheila paused for a moment to collect her cigarette case and some matches; then she started to follow. But on the staircase she stopped.

She was frightened, horribly frightened. To herself she admitted as much. And she knew with a hideous certainty that alone in a cellar with that rabbit woman she would quite certainly go to pieces.

And if she did not, the other woman would. They could give such no courage, those two. And she needed to be given courage, and to give it. From the far end of the

Yugoslavia -- Kremlin's Top Target?



Yugoslavia presumably has a high priority on Stalin's timetable. Its strategic place in Europe is reason enough for Russians to eye it ambitiously. It is the land of the one-time pupil turned bitter critic. More than that, it is the home of a movement—Titoism—that could threaten Russia's hold on the rest of the Communist world.

If the Soviets decide to move against non-Russianized Europe, they probably would invade Yugoslavia first. They know the way in, for they invaded it only seven years ago to wrest it from the Nazis.

The historic invasion route is through the plains of Hungary and Romania. Northern Yugoslavia—north of the Sava River—is plain country, rich fruit land, perfect ground for mechanized invaders.

South of the river, however, an aggressor's going would be rough, though, as Hitler's did in World War II—the country is primarily mountainous. Here the 1,500,000 troops Marshal Tito could muster in an emergency would be best equipped to fight.

Why would Stalin want Yugoslavia? town sounded the dull crash of the first bomb, quickly followed three more. A hideous negative kind of wall rose from the seething streets.

DEATH STALKS THE STREETS In that moment Sheila Havelock knew what she needed: the only thing she needed: Leslie Dale. She was up against Reality at last. The barriers of individual pride, obstinacy, vanity, all went down together. Nothing, no one but Leslie Dale could give her the spur she needed, whether fate meant her to live or die within the next hour or so.

And careless of her dress, of appearances, of the obvious dangers of the streets, Sheila opened the door of the Consul's house, and started to make her way to the street where Mr. Chalmers lived.

It was of course as a proceeding perfectly mad. In daylight she was pretty ignorant of the town's geography. At night the place might equally well have been Singapore or Chipping Sodbury. All about her screamed, dogs howled. Children people, jostled, and ran and whimpered and squealed. Two or three ineffective anti-aircraft guns, and a few gallantly served machine-guns, added to the inferno. Down by the river flames were shooting up from a group of junks that had caught fire, and reddened the sky. And suddenly, like the thunder bolts of Satan, three planes dived to within fifty feet of the roaring streets, their guns spit-

ting and chattering their engines roaring. Sheila found herself running like anyone else in sight. Like others she ran as close along the wall as she could; then feeling queerly that probably the next bomb would bring that wall down, bolted diagonally across the street to run along the wall on the farther side.

She felt as ants must feel in an antheap when the human boot thrusts its way into it. She half-twisted her ankle thrust both hands over her ears, careless that her kimono was flying open well above her knees, staggered on—the reek of powder and humanity in her nostrils, blood splashed over her sandals from where she had tripped over a fallen body—heading only heaven knew where!

(To be continued)

One Of World's Richest Women Dies In New York

NEW YORK, Feb. 9 — (AP) — Mrs. Matthew Astor Wilks died Monday night — a child of riches who lived the same austere, withdrawn life as her fabulously-wealthy mother, Hetty Green. She was 80.

Mrs. Wilks was one of the world's richest women, worth an estimated \$125,000,000. But during part of her life she lived like a child of poverty, in a barred, shuttered farm house or a cheap flat, pinching pennies at the direction of her stern mother.

It so embittered Mrs. Wilks that when she once referred to living with her mother she added: "If you call that living."

Hetty Green, the mother, died in 1916, an eccentric old woman worth \$100,000,000. She lived a spartan life and shunned publicity. She built the family fortune from realty investments and Wall Street securities.

Mrs. Green divided her fortune between a son and daughter. Mrs. Wilks inherited nearly all of it on the death of her brother, Col. Edward H. Green.

She spent part of her youth at Bellows Falls, Vt., nursing her invalid father, Edward. The house was barred and shuttered, and the lights turned off at 7:30 each evening.

Later, Mrs. Green moved her family to a \$19-a-month flat in Hoboken, N. J. There Mrs. Wilk cooked and sewed, helping her mother save money to add to the vast fortune.

Mrs. Green lived in dread of fortune hunters. In 1909 Mrs. Wilks married a great-grandson of the first John Jacob Astor — but not until Mrs. Green made him sign a waiver on her daughter's great wealth. The husband, Matthew Wilks, died in 1926.

Mrs. Wilks went into virtual seclusion as a widow. She ignored fashions and dressed usually in black. She lived in an old-fashioned Fifth Avenue apartment and had estates at Greenwich, Conn., and South Dartmouth, Mass. Most of the time, Mrs. Wilks pored over financial pages and worried about her money. She never entertained and seldom appeared in public.

The tall, austere widow is to be buried at the scene of her dismal childhood — Bellows Falls, Vt., and the money she cherished so closely now goes to cousins, the only known heirs.

W.C.T.U. NOTES LIQUOR PROFITS A good gold mine yields a huge annual profit, but the wine business "enjoys" twice the profit rate of a gold mine—the beer rate is four times and the hard liquor profit level at least six times as high as that of a good gold mine.

TEMPERANCE NOTES Increased accidents attributed to excessive speed and drunken driving have increased so alarmingly that the National Committee for Traffic Safety adopted a resolution calling on the governors of all the states to order swift punishment for speeders and tipsy drivers.

IN MEMORIAM In loving memory of my dear husband, G. GORDON HOUSTON Mayfield, P. E. I. who passed away February 10th, 1946. Ever Remembered by His Wife May.

IN MEMORIAM In loving memory of PETER J. VISSEY Died February 11th, 1950. Always Remembered by Wife and Family.

IN MEMORIAM In loving memory of our father, Gordon G. Houston, who passed away February 10th, 1946. There is still an ache in our hearts to-day. That countless years won't take away. A place in our hearts that nothing can fill. We miss you father, and always will. Fondly Remembered by the Family.

"PROSPERITY RED" ROCK ISLAND, Ill., Feb. 8 — (AP) — The national debt may be growing bigger daily but the Federal Government is selling red ink — not buying it. Among items for sale at the Rock Island arsenal is red ink, described as "prosperity red." The notice of sale says it now is "obsolete."

Korea The following verses were received by Mrs. James Austin of New Haven, from her husband Lance Corporal Austin serving with the P. P. C. L. I. in Korea. He gives his own description of the country at present. L/Cpl. Austin served in Europe in world war two: I'm only just a Canadian boy But I'm awful proud to be; For being just a Canadian boy Is something proud to be.

I've travelled a lot of the country England, Scotland and France, Belgium, Holland and Germany At Korea I've had a glance. This glance I've had at Korea Was certainly worth my while, Such filth and dirt I've never seen For many and many a mile. The streets are very narrow The mountains very steep, The people here are very poor And have no place to sleep. The little homes they have are cold And are made of mud and stones; Very few clothes they have to wear To warm their starving bones. With heavy loads upon their heads The Koreans trudge along; Keeping ahead of the enemy Who are so very strong. Someday we'll liberate them Away from the Communist throng; Then I'll go back to Canada For that's where I belong. L/Cpl. Austin J. L.

After all is said and done, how does it taste in the cup? That is what counts! "SALADA" TEA BAGS yield the perfect flavour.

For the Most Delicious ICE CREAM NOVA QUEEN The Truly 3-Way DESSERT Made by BEST YEAST CO.

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SAY, Mrs. Housewife I'M COOKING WITH GAS!! Yes Sir, this comely young Lady IS COOKING WITH GAS! and moreover she has a message for you...

LISTEN TO WHAT SHE IS SAYING... W. M. Forsythe of Miller Bros. Ltd., and Esben Arnfast of the Arnfast Coal Co., announce that, as of February 15, they will enter into the Propane Gas and Appliance business. The Appliances and installations will be looked after by Mr. Forsythe at Miller Bros., while Mr. Arnfast will supply the gas through his coal business.

Miller Bros. Show Rooms will be equipped at all times to demonstrate the Appliances to prospective customers. Quick and Efficient Service is assured all Propane consumers by Mr. Arnfast.

REMEMBER PROPANE IS Economical — Fast Clean — Dependable YOU, TOO, CAN COOK WITH GAS! For Further Particulars Consult MILLER BROS. LIMITED or THE ARNFAST COAL COMPANY Charlottetown

PRINCE OF WALES COLLEGE ALUMNI MEMBERSHIP WEEK FEBRUARY 5th - 10th.

CALLING ALL FORMER Prince of Wales College Students

You are cordially invited to join the newly formed Prince of Wales College Alumni Association. Clip coupon below, fill in today, and mail in to

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