

"So Mellow
SO MILD... SO
THROAT - EASY!"

Buckingham combines three fine tobaccos in one cigarette. It's this combination of three fine tobaccos that makes a Buckingham so mild, so throat easy, so mellow.



SMOKE
Buckingham
THE Mellow CIGARETTE!

The Golden Girl

By AGNE LOUISE PROVOST AND LADBROKE BLACK

continued
XX

A great compassion shone in Sara's plain face, making it almost beautiful. In that hour she forgot the harshness and unreason and cutting rebukes, and saw only a helpless grey head, cruelly struck down. Very gently she made place for Jack and turned away.

"It was that man Parsons," she said. "It was dark, but I'm sure it was he."
The name fell on his consciousness like a drop of acid. Parsons, the crook who had been robbing her! He gathered the frail old figure in his arms and carried it over to the tall four-poster bed. He had done that before when she had been ill. She had been haughty and autocratic and self-willed toward the rest of the world, but to him she had been different. She had loved him, and lived in her pride of him. And he had been too late to save her.

Out of the surrounding quiet, somewhere from the back of the house, came the sound of a starting motor.
"That's—that's going away," gasped Sara.
Jack was past her, and down the hall. The drumming of the motors was momentarily lessening in the distance, pounding through the night along the dim loneliness of the black road.

Jack tore at the garage doors. The roadster, ready for his instant use on the morrow, came out with a rush. Engine drumming and lights aflame, it lurched around the corner of the garage and took the road behind Parsons.

Far ahead of Jack the road lay straight, and he knew even by night where and how it turned. Far away under the lights of the bridge he thought he saw a speeding blur. That was heading back for New York or the Westchester hills.

That night Gloria was wakened. She had turned over to Jack her knowledge of his aunt's affairs and the rest was his concern, but somehow she was not satisfied.

She was annoyed at Frances, too, for that inopportune interruption, whether accidental or designed, which had cut short her revelations to Jack. She had meant to tell him of Parsons' knowledge of the strongbox, but she had not been able to get that far.

Drowsiness came at last and Gloria slept. Across the background of her mind shadowy figures stirred uneasily. She was alone in a strange rocky place, dark with tall trees and beset with thickets which plucked and tore at her as she struggled to press on, always with Jack's voice ahead, very faint. He seemed to cry out to her—"Gloria!" and then slip down until his face was a mere glimmering patch of white far below her.

She awoke, shivering and terrified, to see the sun's sweet daylight. She tried to put the dream out of her mind, but the horror of it hung over her. She sat up, she hesitated, and then reached for the telephone. She could shake off this horror if she knew that he was safe.

The voice that answered said Mr. Moreland was not there. He had left unexpectedly on a mid-night train. Still restless, Gloria arose and went to an open window, peering out from the sheltering curtains at the morning sky.

A mutinous scheme was forming in her mind. It was a wonderful morning, and in a nearby garage her car waited. Why not slip out in the freshness of the early day on a little adventure of her own. She could telephone Jack from the nearest town and he could meet her somewhere and hear the rest of her story.

She stopped only long enough to telephone for Edson, her chauffeur, to bring the car, and then dressed quickly. She went out softly. The hotel seemed deserted. At the uptown entrance her car was waiting, and a few minutes later she was speeding toward open country, free to explore familiar roads, to see Jack.

Mrs. Dick Payne awoke, yawned lazily and rang for Cecile and her breakfast tray. Cecile came, letting floods of light into the room as she parted the drawn curtains. With wakefulness came memory, and Mrs. Payne's pretty face sharpened into hard lines. When Cecile had left the room she drew from under her pillow a crumpled envelope. For a moment or two she looked at it sullen-eyed. It was only an old envelope, opened and empty, with a typewritten address: "Mrs. Jack Moreland, Grand Apartments." In one corner in neat black letters was the name of "John Carver, Counsellor-at-Law."

She had found it half concealed under a chair close to the spot where Jack and Gloria had been standing the evening before when she had interrupted their teatete. Which of them had dropped it?

A secret marriage—or worse? Anger flared again in Mrs. Payne's eyes. "I'll make her pay, whichever it is!"

Cecile came with the breakfast tray and Frances nestled back among her pillows, cool and haughty.

"Has Miss Staunton breakfasted?" "Miss Staunton is out, madame. She left for the little note to say that she motored."
"At this hour?" Mrs. Payne raised her incredulous brows.

"Yes, madame. It is the beautiful hour for the country."
As the door closed after Cecile Frances pushed the tray away from her. So Gloria, after seeing Jack alone last night, was motoring to "the country."

Gloria was speeding along country roads in the freshness of the



EUROPEAN CHIEF—Lieut. Gen. Mantion Sprague Eddy has been named by President Truman to be commanding general of United States Army forces in Europe.

IN MEMORIAM

MR. PIUS O'MEARA

The death took place on April 18th at the Charlottetown Hospital of Pius O'Meara, Munt Edward Road at the age of seventy-four years, after a short illness.

Mr. O'Meara was born in Alberton where he spent his early years. As a young man he went to Boston where he met and married Margaret Gallant of Rustico in 1910. He made his home in Boston until 1913 when he returned to Alberton where he remained until moving to Charlottetown.

Left to mourn the passing of a loving husband and father are his widow and four daughters, Clara, Mrs. Wm. McKeracher, Toronto; Eleanor, Mrs. Joseph Currie, Halifax; Ann in Toronto and Elaine (Mrs. Cornelius MacCormac) Charlottetown. He is also survived by two sisters, Mamie (Mrs. John McGillivray) of Bayonne, N. J., and Amanda (Mrs. William Hayes) of Summerside.

The funeral was held on April 20th from St. Dunstan's Basilica, where Mass was celebrated by Rev. Francis MacDonald, who also conducted service at the grave.

The pallbearers were Messrs. Russell Driscoll, John Feavoyur, Jerome Dolron, Vincent Trainor, Ivan Bernard and Angus MacCormac.

He was laid to rest in the Catholic Cemetery in Charlottetown.

IN MEMORIAM

MRS. WILLIAM C. DONALD

In the communities of Sea View and Rustico, along the north shore of Prince Edward Island, and in many other sections, there ran a profound shock and deep sense of sadness as the news of the sudden passing of Muriel Jean Donald, beloved wife of William C. Donald, came to be known. On the 27th day of May in the Prince County Hospital, Summerside, she was called to her eternal rest.

Mrs. Donald was endowed with many fine qualities of character which endeared her to a host of friends throughout the island. Her home was the centre of her life and became a place where all who visited were made to feel genuinely welcome. She had a very happy and cheerful disposition and brought joy everywhere she went. As a neighbour she could not be excelled, for any in need could always count on her kindly help. As faithful member of the United Church, in her earlier days at North Rustico and late of the Malpeque Church, she not only took her part in the worship and work of the church whenever possible, but let her Christian faith shine clearly in her life every day.

For several years she taught a Sunday School class in the community Sunday School in Sea View.

In everything that was good for the church and for the community Mrs. Donald was always ready to play her full part and will be greatly missed by all who had the privilege of her friendship.

Born in Rustico in 1910, Mrs. Donald was the daughter of Mr. Fred Toombs and the late Mrs. Toombs who predeceased her daughter just eight months ago.

The funeral service was held in her late home, Sea View, on May 30th. Rev. J. Cross conducted the service assisted by Rev. L.M. Murray. The funeral was one of the largest seen in the community for many years, friends coming from far and near to pay their last respects. The number and beauty of the floral tributes were a silent testimony to the affection and regard in which she was held.

The hymns sung were favorite selections, "Peace, Perfect Peace," and "Safe in the Arms of Jesus." A duet was beautifully sung by Rev. L. M. Murray and Mr. Russell McKay, "Beyond the Sunset."

It was very fitting that one who had been such a good neighbour should be borne by six of her neighbours on her last earthly journey, Arthur Stewart, Charlie Duggan, Eddy Murphy, Colin Ad-

morning. The city was far behind; fields and roads and patches of wood were mellowed by the touch of autumn; there was already a golden haze in the air. A road to the left tempted her. It led off from the level highway which would soon bring her in sight of the glittering waters of the sound, but it beckoned persuasively.

"Take the road to the left, Edson I think we can circle back to this one quite easily."
"They swung to the left and ran between neat hedges for a time. Presently, looming in front of them, a roughly painted arrow."

DETOUR. BRIDGE CLOSED
To be continued

Awards Presented At U. C. C. Closing

Union Commercial College closing exercises on the morning of June 26 were honoured by the presence of Dr. J. H. Blanchard, who delivered a fine address, and officiated in the presentation of Diplomas, Certificates, and Awards. In his talk, Dr. Blanchard stressed the importance of three of the fundamentals for success: knowledge, skills, and attitude. He pointed out that the students, though having achieved the goal for which they strove during the term, should feel that they are merely at the threshold of learning, and avail themselves of every opportunity to increase their knowledge, improve their skills, and strengthen their attitude.

The auditorium was filled to capacity by parents and friends of the students, and keen interest was displayed in the procedure. All three—parents, students, and staff—were pleased and happy about the progress and success of the students during the year.

Miss June Ekkhoud read an address to the staff, and presentations were made to Mr. Fraser, Miss Pratt, and Miss Gamble by Miss Beatrice McDougall and Mr. Leonard Driscoll on behalf of the student body. These remembrances are much appreciated by the staff.

"If," by Rudyard Kipling, was impressively read by Miss Elaine Chisholm, and this added to the tenor of the program.

A short demonstration of typing skill was given by Misses Crockett, Warren, and Rodd, and a demonstration of shorthand skill was performed by Misses Campbell, Lavers, and MacArthur.

In all, forty-four diplomas and certificates in stenography and commercial work were awarded as follows:

AWARDS
Silver Cup—for general proficiency (U. C. C.'s highest award)—ams, William Burke and Layton Coulson.

Sustained by the fact that they shall "one day meet again" are the following relatives of Mrs. Donald: Her father, Mr. Fred Toombs of Rustico; husband, Mr. William C. Donald, Sea View; and three children at home: George, Enid and Boyd; four brothers, Leith in Westboro, Mass., U.S.A.; Stanley in Cohasset, Mass., U.S.A.; Earl in Charlottetown; Cyril in Rustico, and one sister, Ida, in New Glasgow, P. E. I.

To all the relatives the sympathy of a great number of friends goes out and the prayer that their faith in the Heavenly Father's love and care may be strengthened as the days go by.

Alice Campbell. Silver Cup—for Typewriting—for high speed and accuracy—Dorothy MacArthur.
Silver Cup—for Gregg Shorthand (for high speed in dictation and accuracy in transcription)—Roma Rodd.
Silver "U. C. C. Honours" pin—for qualifying as honour students consistently during the year—Margaret Lavers, Emma Holman, Doreen Colwill.
Silver medal—for bookkeeping (for neatness, accuracy, and proficiency)—Vernon Simpson.
Bronze medal—for business English and correspondence—June Ekkhoud.
Silver "U. C. C. honours" pin—for bookkeeping—Norman Coker.
First prize in essay contest, "The Ideal Secretary" (96)—June Ekkhoud.
Second prize in essay contest (\$2.50)—Margaret Lavers.
Prize for design for "News and Views"—Silver dollar—Alice Campbell.
Royal Typewriting Awards—Alice Campbell, Emma Holman.
Underwood proficiency certificates—Alice Campbell, Dorothy MacArthur.

DIPLOMAS
Stenographic (with honours): Alice Campbell, Charlottetown; Doreen Colwill, Northam; Emma Holman, Charlottetown; Margaret Lavers, Georgetown; Dorothy MacArthur, Northam; Roma Rodd, Winsloe South.
Commercial (with honours): Norman Coker, Charlottetown; June Ekkhoud, Wheatley River; Vernon Simpson, Bayview.
Stenographic: Elaine Chisholm, North Tryon; Phyllis Ford, Winsloe North; Ferne Howatt, Tryon; Jack Howatt, Charlottetown; Beatrice McDougall, Pleasant Grove; Adele MacEachern, Charlottetown; Elizabeth Madsen, Wood Islands.

Commercial: Doris Bowley, Charlottetown; Leonard Driscoll, Charlottetown; Jean Hicott, North Rustico; Norma MacDonald, Mermaid; Mary MacKinnon, Charlottetown; Craig Matheson, Charlottetown; Wendell Nicholson, Hartsfield; Jeremiah O'Connor, Hope River; Norman Simpson, Bayview; John Stevenson, Cavendish; William Sumarath, Charlottetown.

CERTIFICATES
Stenographic: Earl Beaton, Charlottetown; Roberta Carroll, Kensington; Jean Higgins, Bonshaw R. R.; Marjorie Irving, Borden; Elva MacLeod, Kinross; Elaine MacPhail, North River; Beverly MacQuarrie, North Milton; Jessie Murray, York Point; Joyce Warren, North Rustico; Hilda Wood, Pownal.
Commercial: Charles Kennedy, Charlottetown; Ella MacDonald, Charlottetown; Robert Nash, Charlottetown.
Certificates: Shirley Bell, Charlottetown; Jean Gass, Hunter River; Mary MacInnis, Tracadie Cross.

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Annual Meeting Lot 65 C. W. L.

The Annual Meeting of St. Ann's Lot 65, Sub-division of C. W. L. was held in the afternoon of May 7th, with thirty-five members present. The meeting opened with the League Prayer by our Director, Reverend George McCormac.

The President, Mrs. F. J. Trainor occupied the chair. The minutes of the previous meeting were read by the Secretary, Mrs. Matthias Murray and adopted as read.

The Treasurer's report followed, read by Mrs. Eugene McCulllan. This report boasted of \$852.42 made during the year. Report also adopted.

The retiring President gave a very fine report. We have 96 members to our credit.
The delegate (Mrs. J. J. Murray) to the T. B. League meeting held at Charlottetown, April 26th, gave a report from the same.

A presentation of a suitable gift was then made to the retiring President by Mrs. Murray, after which the election of officers took place which resulted as follows:

President, Mrs. Matthias Murray. First Vice-President, Mrs. F. J. Trainor. Second Vice-President,

Mrs. Tobias Murray, Third Vice-President, Mrs. William Coady, Secretary, Mrs. J. J. Murray. Treasurer, Mrs. Walter Coady.

Rev. Father McCormac then addressed the meeting congratulating the retiring executive and giving courage to the new slate of officers which were in the Question Box.

Plans were made for the coming Ham Supper after which the meeting adjourned followed by Benediction of the Most Blessed Sacrament by Rev. Father McCormac.

CARD OF THANKS

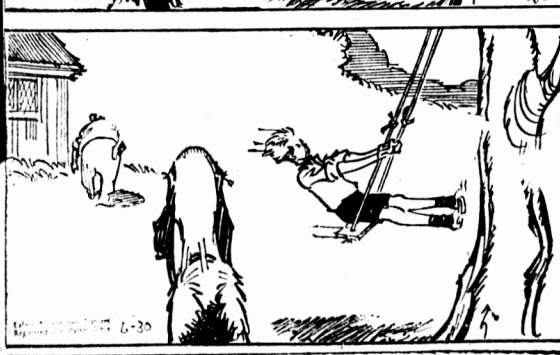
Mrs. C. S. Dingwell and Family wish to thank all those who sent floral tributes, telegrams, letters of sympathy, cards or any way assisted in their recent sad bereavement in the loss of a kind and loving wife and mother, Mrs. James Huntley, who passed away suddenly at Halifax, N. S. on May 25th.

ANTIQUES

Hooked Rugs \$3.00 up; China, Glass, Furniture, Crystal and Ruby Lustres, Figurines, Colored Glass, etc. Open evenings.

KENSINGTON ANTIQUE SHOP

NAPOLEON and UNCLE ELMY by Clifford McBride



Gloria was speeding along country roads in the freshness of the

A MESSAGE TO 1950 GRADUATES



Like many other young Canadians you may be facing the problem of deciding on the career or profession you will follow.

You want to select the one for which you are best fitted, and the one that offers you most of the things we all desire.

... you want a career that you can put your heart into because you enjoy it ...

... a field where you will have ample scope for your initiative ...

... real possibilities for advancement in earnings and position ...

Thousands of young men of high calibre are today enjoying these advantages in the Royal Canadian Air Force.

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