

OPPORTUNITY KNOCKS but ONCE

...So Hurry and Take Advantage of NEW WAY'S GREAT "TRADE-IN" OPPORTUNITY:

NO CASH REQUIRED!

SO DON'T BRING ANY MONEY WITH YOU—

We will GIVE you the FULL DEPOSIT

in return for

ANY old Appliance or Furniture Item

REGARDLESS OF ITS CONDITION!



This Offer Applies to: "FAMOUS-MAKE" * REFRIGERATORS

New 1951 family-size models, a famous, guaranteed make . . . delivered to your home IMMEDIATELY with NO CASH INVOLVED in the DEPOSIT—our GIFT to you. See them NOW!

"Famous-Make" * RADIOS

A famous make of "every size" radios—including handsome console models with built-in three-speed automatic record player. NO CASH DEPOSIT! ACT NOW!



"Famous-Make" * WASHING MACHINES

Super-deluxe, streamlined Washing Machines—all new 1951 models—with smart, modern body design, improved agitator, silent, smooth operating motor, etc.—And NO CASH REQUIRED! COME IN!

COME IN! PHONE or MAIL THIS COUPON—

I WISH TO TRADE-IN
A _____
ON A _____
Name _____
Address _____

NEW WAY Furniture Co. Ltd.

161 Great George St., CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.—Phone 2817

Strange But True

By F. H. MacArthur

Marriage is such a rabble rout, that those who are out, would in would faint get out. —Chaucer. Robinson Crusoe's manuscript couldn't find a publisher in the whole trade, though its author, Defoe, was widely recognized as a writer of talent. At long last one publisher took a chance on printing it. It turned out to be a "best seller."

"Anne of Green Gables," by L. M. Montgomery, had a similar experience, which proves that editors are not always competent to judge what kind of reading matter the public likes. Several specimens of ancient writing may be seen in the British Museum. No. 3478 in the Sioanian Library, is a letter written on a piece of bark, and richly ornamented with gold. In the same collection are several copies of Bibles written on palm leaves.

At the Town Hall in Hanover, are kept 12 wooden boards, overlaid with bee's wax, in which are written the names of the owners of the homes. Those wooden manuscripts date back to 1423, and earlier.

The ink used by the ancients had nothing in common with ours, but the color and gum. Gall nuts, coppers and gum make up the composition of our ink, whereas soot or ivory-black was the chief ingredient in that of the ancients.

Napoleon was the greatest madman among soldiers and the greatest soldier among madmen. It is a curious fact that our poets who possess the greatest genius, with perhaps the least work, have at the same time penned the finest and worst passages of poetry; which makes Shakespeare, Burns, Odgen and a few others the greatest and least of English poets.

You are never too old to learn. Socrates learned to play a number of musical instruments in his old age; Cato, at 80 taught himself Greek; and Plutarch, almost at the same age, mastered Latin. Practically the whole Russian nation learned to read and write after they had passed middle life.

Sir Henry Spelman was an illiterate farmer in his youth. At 53 he began the cultivation of his mind. Then he sold his farm and became the most learned antiquarian and lawyer. Dr. Johnson tackled the Dutch language but a few years before his death.

Chaucer's "Canterbury Tales" were written in his latest years. They were started when he was 54, and finished when he was 61.

Ludovico il Moro, at the amazing age of 115 wrote the memoirs of his times. Dryden's most pleasing poetical productions were written in his old age.

Michael Angelo preserved his creative genius even in extreme old age. While still an old man he invented a go cart with an hour glass atop it.

No, we are never too old to learn. William Cooper became a poet by accident. In his mother's apartment he found, when very young, Spencer's "Fairy Queen," and by a continual study of poetry, he became so enchanted by the muse, that he became a poet himself.

In Tibet every third man becomes a monk. They usually enter the service of Buddha while still little boys. They perform no manual labor, but spend their time reading holy books and saying their prayers.

India has some 350,000,000 people. Of these, 15,000,000 belong to the Buddhist religion and worship the same gods as the people of Tibet. Another 80,000,000 are Mohammedans. The world famous Taj Mahal is their greatest shrine and it is one of the most beautiful temples on earth.

In contrast to Taj Mahal is the ugly Madieara temple with its 30,000,000 images of Hindu gods and demons. It would take an entire lifetime to count them. What a spectacle they make!

The Birthday Murder

By Lange Lewis

CHAPTER ONE Part Two

He shook his head, smiling a little. "The pretty women don't really give enough, Victoria. They take more from a man than they ever give back. You have one of the most interesting faces I have ever seen. I have often thought that your face would be good carved out of smooth golden wood. The planes are excellent—strong, proud and clean." He examined her face for a moment with his dreamy eyes. They met hers, and were infinitely kind and knowing. "You would always give a man a little more than he expected. You would give it and accept no thanks and say 'Skip it, forget it, I'm glad I had what you needed of me.'"

"Touched, Victoria did not want to show it. "In other words," she said lightly, "I'm a good deal."

Albert laughed delightedly. "Yes, if you want to put it that way, you are. But this is unimportant. You haven't told me yet what made you change your mind, what made you decide finally to marry me."

Victoria grinned at him. "I think it's because your name is Albert. 'Victoria and Albert.' It's more than I could resist."

Because he was producing film, and because she had just signed a contract for a studio writing assignment, they were married quietly in the Los Angeles City Hall in the chambers of a white-haired judge, during his lunch hour. The next day a modest picture of them taking out the license appeared in a local paper. Albert, small, handsome and assured, the flower in his button-

wounded in baskets, where they were bound with ropes. If they fell into the hands of their enemies they were further tortured and put to death.

War corrupts the morals of all nations until horrible ideas are born and virtue flees from the land.

We have only to look back to World War II to realize how true this is. The concentration camps, the mass murder of innocent women and children, the torture chambers, etc., — all still fresh in the minds of this generation. Necessity is a word that is too frequently used in time of war.

hole a trifle wilted; Victoria, staring with a smile of imbecile fascination at her own hand grasping a pen which looked as though it had been placed there hurriedly by someone else.

"Do I really look like that?" she asked Albert. It was the morning after their wedding. They were seated side by side on the sofa in the living room of Victoria's house. Hazel was busy disposing of the last signs of revelry left from the enormous and casual reception of the night before.

"You're not photogenic," he told her. Glancing closely at him, she saw that he was looking at his own pictured face, not hers. This evidence of masculine vanity amused her.

"We're going to get on well," she said. "I think we understand each other."

"You do me too much credit," he told her with solemn amusement. "You are a riddle to me. I always feel that you see through me like glass, and just as I think I have you down pat you do something to confuse me."

But in spite of this happy beginning, the first few months of their marriage were trying ones. Albert felt it somehow slighting to him that they should live in Victoria's house. It was a low adobe structure, the rooms sprawling around a small center patio, the tiled roof almost hidden by thick bougainvillea vines whose vivid cerise was all that could be seen through the low, close-packed trees of the deep front yard.

For no known reason, the front door opened directly into the dining room. The living room, with its floor of big terra-cotta octagonal tiles, lay long and dim beyond it. This room was casually furnished with comfortable chairs, a sofa which had seen better days, vivid orange curtains. On either side of the fireplace at the far end were two packed book-cases. On the wall facing the south window three grotesque Mexican masks of tin stared down. There were two more of these in the dining room. Victoria had made few changes since buying the house and furniture. She had liked the place immediately, because it had seemed to her a house which did not try to be charming, or arresting, or anything but itself. She still liked it.

Albert did not.

Victoria refused to rent the large Brentwood place he desired, pointing out that a larger house could not possibly be cared for by Hazel alone, while the employment problem would make the

hiring of another servant impossible. And anyhow, she didn't want another servant. She had for several years enjoyed the comfortable arrangement of being cared for by Hazel, who knew all her little ways, and she did not want to change.

To be continued

ONE WAY ROAD

LONDON, — (CP) — David Steel drove his automobile down a turning which he thought was a road. But it was an entrance to the Grand Union Canal from which Steel and his wife swam to safety after the car went in.

WEEK-END SPECIALS AT GREENDAL'S

- MEN'S TOPCOATS— Reg. to \$39.50 24.50
- MEN'S SUITS— Values to \$39.50 24.50
- MEN'S SUITS— Values to \$47.50 27.50

ALL OTHER SUITS & TOPCOATS LESS 20% For Week-End

- Men's PANTS \$5.00 to \$16.95
- Men's DRESS SHIRTS ... \$2.29 to \$6.95

SEE OUR BOYS' BOMBER JACKETS, STATION WAGON COATS, PARKAS ALL AT SPECIAL PRICE FOR WEEK-END

The GREENDAL Co. Ltd. MEN'S STORE — 144 GT. GEO. ST.

Get that New Hat feeling

NATIONAL HAT WEEK October 13 to 20



Wear a new hat and you'll have that feeling of confidence, when you know the ladies admire your appearance... for in a new hat, your apparel is smarter and you look your very best. Buy a smart new hat today... no other article of apparel will do so much for you... for so little... GET THAT NEW HAT FEELING!

- Adam Hats \$6.00
- Biltmore Hats \$7.50 - \$8.50
- Stetson Hats \$8.95-\$10.95

MOORE & McLEOD Limited

Coca-Cola NO MUSS NO BOTHER

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

Major Hoopie



LOOK, TWIGGS! JAKE LEFT THIS NOTE: "FARE THEE WELL, AMOS, OLD SPORT, AND THINK NOT HARSHLY OF THY BROTHER! LIKE THE POET SAYS, WHEN YER HEART'S ABOUT TO BREAK, JUST REMEMBER, YER TRUE PAL JAKE!"

"BAH! WHAT POET EVER WROTE THAT?"

"THIS IS A NEW TWIST OF THE DIAL FOR JAKE! HE'S TOUGHER THAN SIMON LEGREE, AND IT'S THE FIRST TIME HE'S GIVEN OUT WITH ANY LITTLE EVA LINES! MUSTA BEEN SCARED!"

"MAYBE JAKE JUST WANTS A LITTLE UNDER-STANDING"

10-12