

PRINCE EDWARD TODAY TUE. WED.

MATINEE 3:30
EVENING 7-9
A Woman's Lips
As I Use A Sword...
TO CONQUER!

PRINCE OF FOXES
STARTS TODAY!
TYRONE POWER · ORSON WELLES
WANDA HENDRIX
COME EARLY

THE EASTERN GUARDIAN

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

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

FITTED FOOTWEAR at the Montague Shoe Store.
Mr. Gordon Bears, commercial traveller, was a business visitor to Montague and vicinity calling on his regular customers.

Miss Jessie Hutcheson, student nurse at the Prince Edward Island Hospital, was a recent visitor to Montague at the home of her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Lorne Llewellyn, who have been employed in Ontario for the past year have returned to Montague where they are visiting Mr. Llewellyn's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elsworth Llewellyn.

The regular meeting of the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Canadian Legion, Montague branch, was held in the Legion Hall, Monday evening. The president, Mrs. Douglas MacGowan presided. The meeting opened in regular form by observing a one-minute silence. Roll call was answered by thirteen members. One new member, Mrs. Vernon MacKinnon, was received. The minutes of the previous meeting were read by the secretary, Mrs. Lillian MacDonald, and approved as read. The treasurer, Mrs. Malcolm MacKenzie, gave the financial report and also reported that the St. Patrick's supper and card party was a success, socially and financially. Miss Sue Henshull reported for the sick committee. Plans for the Legion convention were discussed at length, and a committee consisting of Mrs. McGowan, Mrs. Byron Stewart and Mrs. Atwood MacDonald was appointed to ascertain further particulars before the next meeting. On motion it was decided to hold a pantry sale at a future date. On motion the meeting adjourned.

Georgetown and Vicinity
Mrs. L. S. Batchelder was a visitor to Charlottetown on Friday.
Mrs. Frank Lavandier was a visitor to the City on Friday.
Among those travelling to Charlottetown Friday on business were: Mr. William S. Martell and Mr. Albert Jesso.
Mrs. Bridget Matheson and Mrs. Myrtle Babineau left on Friday for Amherst, N.S. where they will visit with friends and relatives.
Friends of Mr. William MacLeod are sorry to hear that he is ill at his home and all hope he will enjoy a speed recovery.

IN MEMORIAM

MR. BENJAMIN BUSHEY
The citizens of Souris were shocked on April 2nd when it became known that an esteemed member of the community had suddenly passed away in the person of Benjamin Bushey. The deceased had not been in robust health for some time but still was able to be about and was a familiar figure on the streets of the town.

Ben, as he was familiarly known was of upright character, sober and industrious, and a general favourite with all with whom he came in contact. He is survived by his widow. Two children predeceased him. The funeral took place on April 6th and was largely attended. Service at the home was conducted by Rev. Mr. Corkum of the United Church and interment was in the Church of England cemetery.

The following were the pallbearers: Angus Lavie, Robert McKenzie, Frank Chevrolet, Henry Larter, John R. McLean, James H. Brennan.

His passing in the prime of manhood, 68 years, is deeply regretted and the sympathy of the entire community is being extended to his sorrowing widow and other immediate relatives. (Patriot Please Copy)

The social activities of St. David's United Church have recently featured three special gatherings. First there was the closing of the Mission Band which thus completed a successful season under the leadership of Miss Janie Llewellyn. Then the Y.P.U. enjoyed an Easter social with contests, games and a plentiful lunch. Besides the above, the Woman's Association held its eighth annual Sunshine Bag Social. The gathering was presided over by Mrs. H. W. MacDonald. The programme consisted of a song and selections on the organ by Mrs. Fred Allen and readings by Mrs. W. W. MacLaren, Mrs. W. C. Hobbs and Mrs. S. J. Boyce. The proceeds of the Sunshine Bags amounted to over \$66, with more to follow, a very generous response. Tasty refreshments were served and a pleasant time spent. The congregation of St. David's United Church was delighted recently to hear Mr. Gordon MacCallum in a fine rendition of the famous solo "The Holy City."

DROWNED IN BROOK
TRURO, N.S., April 23 — (CP) — James Caulfield, two, drowned here Saturday in a brook near his home. Only son of Mr. and Mrs. James M. Caulfield, he fell into the stream while playing with three companions.

AUSSIE DAIRY CATTLE
The number of dairy cattle in Australia in March 1949, was 4,860,000 an increase of 114,000 during the year.

IMMEDIATE DELIVERY
The Power-packed Ford Tractors with the many gear-borne hydraulic controlled implements
Two or three-sod plows
Three-section spring-tooth harrow—25 teeth
Tandem double-disc harrow—24-16-inch discs.
Spring-tined cultivators.
Rubber-tired manure spreaders
Lime sowers

The time is NOW to come in, write or phone and compare our prices, quality and service.
McGOWAN MOTORS
MONTAGUE
Ken Fraser, Alex Vanlderstine
Souris Murray Harbor

IN MEMORIAM

MRS. PEARL A. STAVERT
Many friends and acquaintances were moved to sympathy at the sudden passing on Friday morning, March 31st, of Mrs. Pearl A. Stavert which occurred at the home of Conductor Fred Currie, Georgetown, where she was employed as a housekeeper. Mrs. Stavert was the former Pearl A. Campbell of Chelton, P. E. I., and had been twice married. Both her husbands Henry Affleck and Charles Stavert, predeceased her. Some years ago she suffered a severe stroke from which she made a remarkable, although only partial, recovery. With commendable courage and determination she carried on her household duties until a recurrence of her illness caused her death. The friends of Mrs. Stavert mourn her passing and will remember her kindness, her goodness to Mrs. Currie, her worth beyond praise. She was interested in and was a member of the church, and was making a daily practice of reading her Bible when the end came. She always rejoiced to have the minister call and have prayers.

After worship had been conducted in the home by the Rev. S. J. Boyce the remains were removed to Summerside. Then on Tuesday, April 4th, well attended funeral services were held in the Bedeque Baptist Church by the Rev. C. A. Britten who also officiated at the interment in the Lower Bedeque Cemetery. The hymns sung were "Safe in the Arms of Jesus", "The Sands of Time are Sinking" and "Rock of Ages." The pallbearers were Messrs. Otto Dowell, H. Learo, Fred Clark, Ronald MacFarlane, William Smallman and E. P. Foley.

Mrs. Stavert is survived by an adopted son, Garnet Affleck of Summerside, and the following sisters and brothers: Mrs. Heber Myers of Charlottetown, P. E. I.; Mrs. Glendenning of Moncton, N. B., and Roy and Ralph Campbell of P. E. I. She was predeceased several years ago by another sister, Mrs. J. W. Waugh of New Annan, P. E. I., to whom Mrs. Stavert faithfully ministered during Mrs. Waugh's last sickness.

EVERYONE WILL LOVE "MY DEAR SECRETARY"
Have you ever been a secretary? Are you planning to be a secretary? Do you employ a secretary? Well, if you don't, it doesn't really matter. You'll love "My Dear Secretary" anyway.

The United Artists film which opens today at the Capitol Theatre tells a slick, sophisticated, laughter-filled tale of a secretary—one in a long line of secretaries—and her boss, an author whose inspiration runs as slowly as the proverbial molasses in January. There is also his chief cook, bottle washer and one-man secretarial employment bureau whose metier is really cooking and whose hobby is eating.

And there's one of this particular secretary's predecessors who has an unquestionable talent for throwing monkey-wrenches in the works. Then, for the cherry on the sundae, there's a landlady who is hard-pressed for her rent and a book-shop owner and amateur critic who shares secretaries in common with the author.

Laraine Day, beautiful to look at, beautifully groomed and beautifully cast, is the secretary, Kirk Douglas, a relative newcomer with a cinematic future in gold, plays the author. Keenan Wynn lends his inimitable comic touch to the part of the general factotum and Helen Walker makes her earlier secretaryship a scintillating and stimulating one.

In the featured parts, Florence Bates, that veteran of filmdom, is the prototype of put-upon landladies and Rudy Vallee carves another niche in his new-found career as a straight comedian. The lesser players are authentic and convincing in their parts.

"My Dear Secretary" is a film guaranteed to please whether you see yourself in any of the characters or not and "My Dear Secretary" is sure to leave you filled with the joy of living. For of course, all's well that ends well.

"PRINCE OF FOXES" IS HAILED A PRINCELY MOTION PICTURE
A princely motion picture has come to the Prince Edward Theatre, Twentieth Century-Fox's production of Samuel Shellabarger's epic romance, "Prince of Foxes," combines a king-sized production scale with one of the imperial casts of all movie history. The result is a breathtaking experience in movie-going.

"Prince of Foxes," as the millions of readers of Shellabarger's novel will recall, highlights a dramatic episode in the career of the Borgia's bloodthirsty rulers of medieval Europe, an episode that is credited with beginning the end of Borgia rule. As the young adventurer who begins in Cesare Borgia's service and, with a moral awakening and his love for a beautiful girl to spur him on, finally brings about the Borgia downfall, Tyrone Power has been presented with one of his richest roles. Power plays it to the hilt, given the impetus of the foxy wiles of Orson Welles as the infamous Cesare and the quiet beauty of Wanda Hendrix as the girl he comes to love. This sterling trio of stars is supported in "Prince of Foxes," and at mo-

Memory Lane

I am strolling down old memory lane
In a dreamy sort o' way,
You ask me why—I can't explain
Why old folks grow that way.

All thru the years I roam
O'er childhood's happy days,
I linger in the dear old home
Where my hearts forever stays.
I stop beside the old white gate,
I lift the latch and enter in,
And there awhile I wait
To listen to a robin sing.

From the tree-top high he sings
His chip cheerie chip to me,
Sweetest joy to me he brings
In his care-free melody.
I'll wander down the old farm lane
'Neath the birches tall and clean,
The marks of the wheels I see so plain
And the horse's track between.

Adown the side path trodden
Many times so long ago
I see the wild flowers nodding
And awaiting to and fro.

Now I'll open the garden gate
I see the trees and shrubbery dense,
A Balm of Gilead tall and straight,
A Willow near the fence.

I am feeling tired, I'll sit awhile
Beside the old Tea Roses,
I can see my mother's smile
Thru the petals of these posies.
This garden is a cherished spot,
A mirror made by mother's hands,
Reflecting beauty not forgot
Although I've lived in other lands.

The sun is shining bright
Upon the apple tree,
And through the blossoms pink
And white
A robin's nest I see.

'Tis mother's garden near the river—
Near the River Montague,
'Tho' I am old with hair like silver
I have ne'er forgotten you.
And now the hour is getting late,
Time waits for no one in his flight,
I'll quietly close the garden gate,
And bid old memory lane good night.

—Lena Vessey,
Portland, Maine,
Formerly of Montague.

Even children have the SUNLIGHT habit!



WHITER YES, ALL-PURE SUNLIGHT GETS DIRT OFF.
BRIGHTER YES, ALL-PURE SUNLIGHT GETS DISHES, POTS AND PANS BRIGHTER.
LIGHTER YES, ALL-PURE SUNLIGHT MAKES WORK LIGHTER.

Gets out more dirt—FASTER!
Youngsters... oldsters all know there's no soap like Sunlight! Its fast-acting suds get at deep-down dirt—leave clothes whiter, sweeter smelling. All-pure Sunlight's kind to hands, gentle on everything it touches. Dishes, pots and pans, woodwork come brighter, too. Get a cake of Sunlight today.

incomparably magnificent on-location production under the guidance of Sol C. Siegel that emerges as the key element of the film. For the magnitude of "Prince of Foxes" is indeed fit for a king's tastes and it has been fitted so by Hollywood's most aptly named director, Henry King. Taking his cast, crew and camera into every renowned Borgia stronghold in Italy, King has been inspired to recreate in their original locations scenes of historic splendor and unsurpassed spectacle. The "Prince" earns itself a unique place in the crammed record-books of ambitious Twentieth Century-Fox projects.

STARTS TODAY

3:30
7:00
8:45

My Dear Secretary
LARAINÉ DAY KIRK DOUGLAS
KEENAN WYNN HELEN WALKER
with RUDY VALLEE
"DIAMOND SHOW CASE" and NEWS
CAPITOL

STOP PAYING FANCY PRICES for floor wax!
NO NOT 50¢ It's only 39¢
AEROWAX

WINS ACADEMIC AWARD
NEW DELHI—(CP)— Sanskrit scholar Vishwa Bandhu Sastri was presented with the decoration "Painne Academics" by the French Ambassador Daniel Levi here recently. This is one of the oldest academic distinctions France confers on men of letters who have contributed to the cultural development of their countries.

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Major Hoople
WOTTA YA MEAN, A STRIKE? ARE YOU BEIN' FUNNY? WHY, THAT PITCH WAS SO HIGH IT ALMOST PARTED MY HAIR! THAT WAS BALL FOUR—NOW CALL IT RIGHT!

Protects and Beautifies
cedar
FOR ALL HAIR TYPES AND WEAVES

IT SEEMS THAT EVERY TIME DOC PILLROLLER ATTENDS SOME LONG-HAIR MEETING HE YAWNS HIS WAY THROUGH UNDISTURBED
BUT JUST LET HIM BE SOMEPLACE LIKE THIS—EVERYBODY IN TOWN IS ON EMERGENCY!
IT'S THE HOSPITAL, DOC. I THINK AN EPIDEMIC'S BROKE OUT! THEY WANT YOU RIGHT AWAY!
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