



**WAS MAINSTAY OF LEAGUE OF NATIONS**

Lord Perth, the man who, as first secretary-general of the League of Nations, steered the world organization through 14 difficult years, died at his home in Hampshire, Eng., recently. A diplomat of the old school, Sir Eric Drummond, 75, above, held many key posts in British Government during his life. For six years, he was British ambassador in Italy, later chief of foreign office propaganda. In 1946, Lord Perth, dubbed the "quiet Scot", became leader of Liberal party in the House of Lords.

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**The Birthday Murder**  
By Lange Lewis

CHAPTER THIRTY-NINE

Part Two

Moirra was slumped back against the sofa. At the words her eyes rose and searched Victoria's face, and then dropped to the ring again. "He did?" she asked. Her voice was scarcely audible.

"Oh, sweet Dardanelia," said a man's voice, "I love your harem eyes."

Moirra suddenly laughed. "What crazy words," she said. "Such a lovely tune and such crazy words!"

She stood up abruptly. She looked at her little gold wrist watch. She hummed along with the music. She went to the round mirror over the radio and looked at herself. She said suddenly, bitterly: "I'm so tired of things!" She turned and snapped the radio off. In the sudden silence that followed she stood looking across the width of the room at Victoria. "It's a lousy world! People aren't friends. They just use each other, that's all."

She jerked her slim wrist up and looked again at her watch. "I don't like this, I wish it were over." She took a step toward Victoria and said: "It was an accident, after all. The old woman with the glasses made a mistake. It has to be that way. Because if you didn't kill him, and she didn't how did he come to die?"

The door bell rang violently.

Victoria walked down the dining room, opened the top half of the door. Sawn was standing outside. He had on an officer's short overcoat. When she opened the lower half of the door to admit him, she saw the tan satchel in his right hand. He pulled off his cap, stuffed it into his pocket, looked around curiously.

"He's not here yet," she said tersely. "We're waiting in the living room. They walked the length

**Breadalbane and Vicinity**

Friends here regret to learn of the prolonged illness of Mr. Thomas Wigmore.

Mrs. George Anderson was a visitor to Charlottetown, on Tuesday, December 11th.

Friends are pleased to learn that Mr. Laughlin Martin is recovering from his recent indisposition.

Miss Leone MacKay, Charlottetown, was a visitor to Breadalbane, on Sunday, December 9th.

Mrs. John Hickon, Springfield, visited her mother, Mrs. Frank Deacon, Freetown, on Thursday, Nov. 29th.

Miss Shirley Stevenson, Elliotts, visited her sister and brother-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Wigmore, on Thursday, Nov. 29th.

Mr. and Mrs. William Mutch, Charlottetown visited Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Kennedy on Wednesday, December 5th.

The many friends of Miss Sadie Buchanan, Dixon Road, are sorry to hear that she is a patient in the Prince Edward Island Hospital. All sincerely wish her a complete recovery.

Mrs. J. J. MacLeod has returned from the United States where she spent a pleasant vacation visiting friends in Portland, Boston, Malden, Melrose, Somerville and Boulton.

The ladies of the Orange Lodge, Breadalbane, sponsored a very successful bazaar and tea which was held in the attractive upper room of the hall, on Saturday evening December 8th. While the adults enjoyed a social time the children amused themselves "angling" in the "fish pond." Dainty refreshments were served by the ladies.

A well-attended Hymn Festival was held in the Rose Valley United Church on Sunday afternoon, Dec. 2nd. An interesting variety of familiar hymns and Christmas carols were sung by the Breadalbane, Granville and Rose Valley, Pleasant Valley and Fredericton choirs, and a very appropriate message was given by the pastor, Rev. W. B. MacPhail.

On Sunday, December 10th, Rev. M. Watterworth conducted the evening service in the Crawford Memorial Christian Church, choosing as his subject "Jesus question 'Will ye also go away?'" and Simon Peter's reply. "Lord, to whom shall we go?" Special music by the Breadalbane choirs included the hymns "O Come All Ye Faithful" and "While Shepherd's Watched" with a duet part sung by Mrs. John Hickox and Mrs. Alex MacDonald. Miss Dorothy Matheson sang "Silent Night" as a solo.

The December meeting of the Breadalbane Women's Institute was held on Monday, December 10th at the home of Mrs. William Graham. Mrs. James Craig presided and Mrs. Stanford Glover was secretary, pretem. Interesting features of this meeting were the exchange of Christmas gifts, the voting of five dollars to the Tuberculosis fund, the appointment of a committee to prepare Christmas treats for the sick and elderly in the district, and the auctioneering of articles from the "travelling basket."

**Sport Echoes From Prince County**

The "Rinkless Town of the Maritimes" is well represented in the hockey-minded little town of Amherst. We have three hockey stalwarts playing there, and it's getting so now the red light behind the enemy net starts to wink when they see one of them coming. Mark Delaney, Paul Schurman and Ron MacArthur scored all five goals when Amherst beat Moncton Bruins 5-3 recently. Delaney and Schurman, forwards, shot a brace each, and MacArthur smacked in the other one.

Jimmy Hogan, Jr. "Windy", Steele, Harry Dickie, Gord Kelly, Bob Schurman and others will train a new batch of young hockey players this year on our open-air rinks. Hockey is in the kids' blood, and there'll be a few promising boys graduate from the open-air rinks every year to go forth and win juvenile and junior honors for mainland towns, or perhaps for Kensington or Bedeque.

The cuckoo is a strange bird. It lays its eggs in other birds' nests, and lets them do the hatching chore. We in Summerside are just the opposite. We hatch them in our nest, but let them go forth as fledglings to sing their songs on somebody else's apple trees. It makes one wonder: Who is the cuckoo, the cuckoo or we? (Try that one out loud, brother, and if you get it right the first time, you should carve a name for yourself in the field of radio announcing.)

Never mind. All credit is due J. K. Curran, Harold Gaudet, and the Kinsmen organization. If it were not for them, even the kids wouldn't get much chance to play hockey here. For a town the size and spirit of Summerside, the hockey program will be ridiculously inadequate, but it will be a courageous program, a last-ditch program, and you've got to hand it to the men who are at the head of it.

Jack Frost is apparently in favor of natural ice-rinks this year, and it won't be long now before skating and hockey will be in progress in Bedeque, O'Leary, Alberton, etc. (It is a little humiliating to find that Summerside is just part of the etcetera, but that's the way it is). We're going to try to get out to Bedeque as often as possible this winter, because a Summerside team is playing there.

**December**

This is the month when glad excitement Holds the world in a white embrace; This is the month of holly garlands, Of frost and snow and crystal lace.

This is the month of carol singing Of woody smells and frosted cake; This is the month when self's forgotten In hours of toil for friendship's sake.

This is the month when pine trees glisten, Shining and bright with lights and toys; This is the month of gay December. Bringing to all its Christmas joys.

—Constance I. Heckbert.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 22—(AP)—The cases of some 300,000 men— who previously failed to meet mental standards for military service—will be re-opened by draft boards, starting next month. Congress lowered minimum mental standards when it revised the Draft Act last summer.

**NOEL**

HOLIDAY GREETINGS!

May happiness and good cheer be yours at Christmastime!

**Alyre Doucette's**

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To greet you all, at **CHRISTMAS** and wish you many joys and blessings!

**Geo. T. Clarke**  
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SUMMERSIDE

Because it is the Holiday Season and we want to wish you every joy in the year ahead—we send you our wishes for a Merry Christmas to each one of many friends!

**Crockett's Quality Jewellers**  
SUMMERSIDE

**OUR BOARDING HOUSE** Major Hoople

EGAD! A MEERSCHAUM! A FLY ROD! A GORGEOUS CRAVAT! UM-HAK! YOU'VE MADE ME AS HAPPY AS TINY TIM! BUT I AM SUBMERGED BY EMBARRASSMENT IN BEDRIDDEN, I WAS UNABLE TO SHOP!

DON'T BLUSH! YOU CAN STILL BRING IN YOUR STANDARD GIFT— THE 1952 BANK CALENDARS!

PROF. MUSTA HIT MY UNCLE OTTO, SENDING ME HIS PHOTO—FIRST THING HE EVER SHARED WITH ME EXCEPT MUMPS!

HE'S ALWAYS FIRST MAN TO THE TREE!

**Greetings**

TO OUR MANY FRIENDS

We're hoping you have a Merry Yuletide, bright with Holiday Cheer —

**JIMMIE'S NEWS STAN**  
Summerside

**MERRY CHRISTMAS**

MAY THIS HOLIDAY SEASON BE ONE OF HAPPINESS AND JOY FOR EACH OF OUR FRIENDS AND CUSTOMERS!

**VINCE'S GROCERY**  
Summerside

**MERRY CHRISTMAS**

There's a magic to Christmas that casts a star-studded spell into the hearts of young and old alike! Its enchantment is expressed in every hearty handshake... in every smiling face... and in every Christmas wish... like ours... that says be gay... be glad... have fun!

Yes, that's our friendly greeting to you, each and every one!

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