

Our Daily Serial

By Peggy Dera

CHAPTER XII PART TWO

Celia nodded forlornly. "I know it. It's completely and utterly hopeless. He told me so."

Aunt Judith stood staring at Celia. And slowly a light dawned in her understanding eyes. "Just when did Rusty tell you, young woman, that love was completely and utterly out of the question insofar as he was concerned? This is all beginning to match up, my dear."

"Early in the summer," answered Celia, and told her about it. "And so you see, he was warning me off—"

Aunt Judith asked pleasantly. "And why do you think he felt it was necessary that he warn you off?"

"Bewildered," Celia answered. "Because he was afraid I might learn to care for him I suppose."

"Oh, no it wasn't darling," said Aunt Judith firmly. "It was because he was afraid he was learning to care for you. He wasn't warning you off, he was giving orders to himself, darling. And once a man begins to do that, he's yours, if you play your hand carefully."

Celia's eyes were frosty. "If I have to sneak up on him and marry him when he's not looking—if I have to set a trap for him—I will do so."

Innocent as a day-old kitten. Aunt Judith asked gently. "But how else does any girl get the man she wants, darling? Surely not by sitting meekly in a corner with her ankles crossed and her hands clasped, waiting demurely for the man to pick her out from a whole world full of women! You may take that as authoritative advice, my dear—I know, by experience!"

Celia, caught by the tone of her voice, the look about her mouth, said swiftly, "Aunt Judith—you lost the man you loved?"

Aunt Judith nodded grimly. "To a predatory little cat who knew all the tricks and had no scruples against using them!"

In swift alarm, Celia cried out. "You—you aren't going to say anything to Rusty? I mean you won't tell him—do anything to—"

From the doorway Aunt Judith looked back at her, smiling her eyes merry. "I resent the implication that I am lacking in tact," she said with mock severity. "Haven't you learned yet, my love, that I never meddle in other people's affairs? Well, almost never, anyway! And she was gone before Celia could ask anything more, or exact any promise."

Celia sat very still on the wide old window seat, looking out into the orchard that had been scarred by the raging winds of the hurricane. Doc and Bugs and Rusty were already removing the broken limbs and bringing order once more.

She watched Rusty, and her heart went out to him, and she knew it was no good because Rusty didn't want it. He had gained in weight since he had come here early in the spring; he was as brown as old leather, and the last check-up he had had at the nearby hospital had proved that he had completely recovered from his wounds, though he would always limp slightly from that bad leg. He worked, as other men in this section did, in overalls, dark blue, with a thin blue shirt open at the throat, sleeves rolled well above his elbows. Doc and Bugs had donned overalls, too, and while they were by no means as adept at the work as Rusty, they seemed to enjoy it thoroughly. The Bariet reputation for being "different"—"crazy," said some—was maintained by the fact that Bugs and Doc could often be seen working in the fields at midnight on moonlight nights or about the grounds in reach of the floodlights on other nights. For many years they had been accustomed to going to bed well past midnight and getting up around noon. It was a habit hard to break, and Buzz, who had had the habit, had

never bothered to break it. He had simply set up floodlights wherever possible, and if he wanted to work at two o'clock in the morning, he worked. During the first year or two people were always driving up in alarm to know where the fire was, since the reflection of the floodlights made a glow in the sky visible for a considerable distance.

As Celia sat watching the three men at work, her thoughts were tangled and unhappy. She'd been such a blind, stupid fool! Thinking that because she had fun with Martin, and they shared the same interests, that had been love; and then thinking that because she liked Win's kisses, and quivered with excitement and a strange breathlessness beneath his ardent, that she was in love with him, though there was in her feeling for Win absolutely nothing of the thing she had felt for Martin.

Just as the thing she had felt for Martin had been so completely different from her feeling for Win. There had been companionship, fun and ambition shared with Martin; there had been ardor and excitement and a heady delight in what she had shared with Win.

Slowly and painfully, stumbling as she tried to advance, she was beginning to realize that loving someone was a combination of the two. With Rusty she was completely at ease, and there was a lovely feeling of understanding and comradeship; there was, too, in the remembered beauty of the moment when his arms had held her close, something of the breathless, heady excitement that she had known in Win's arms.

Her heart pounded a little as she thought of what it would be like in Rusty's arms, with Rusty's mouth, clean-lipped, masterful on her own—that was love! When you felt for one man what she had felt for both Martin and Win. Neither of the feelings had been love, but love had been a part of both. Love, to be real and enduring, must be a combination of both. She had been uneasy with Win, completely on guard every moment lest she do something to annoy him, but she had thrilled to his kisses, with Martin, she had always been completely at ease, and far from guarding every word and action, they had often argued for hours, both growing flushed and excited, but never angry. But on the few occasions when Martin had kissed her good night, it had been the gay, casual kiss of a brother. Certainly she had not thrilled and grown breathless and a little giddy beneath such a kiss!

She watched Rusty swing a big branch of the old apple tree out of his way and bend carefully to examine the damage done to the tree. And such a passion of tenderness and love welled up into her heart that once more the tears overflowed, and she wept with her face hidden against the faded curtains.

At dinner a few nights later, Aunt Judith said casually, "We must run in to town tomorrow, Celia, my dear, and make arrangements for your reservation. It takes a good bit of time, you know, to get a seat clear through to New York."

Celia looked at her, astounded. Rusty looked at Aunt Judith, and then at Celia, and for a moment his hands tightened on his knife and fork, and then he laid them down carefully as though afraid that he might drop them.

Susan gave a little wail of dismay.

(To Be Continued)

SEARLETTOWN W. I.

The February meeting of the Searle Town Women's Institute was held at the home of Mrs. Fred Platts on Feb. 5th. The president, Mrs. Adelbert Palmer presided.

Meeting opened by repeating the Creed, followed by roll call and minutes of the previous meeting.

School committee reported visiting school and putting brightly colored plastic curtains on windows facing the road, and supplying other necessary items. Sick committee reported visiting sick and taking treats of fruit.

Two "thank you" messages were received. New committees appointed for the next three months are as follows:—

School: Mrs. Walter Wright and Marjorie Leard. Sick: Mrs. S. Almbinder and Mrs.

P.E.I. Hospital Ladies Auxiliary

The regular monthly meeting of the Ladies' Aid of the Prince Edward Island Hospital was held at the Cundall Home on Monday, February 4th, with an attendance of thirty-two members.

The president, Mrs. Gordon Avar presided, and opened the meeting with the "Lord's Prayer" repeated in unison. Three new members were welcomed to the meeting, Mrs. Schurman, Mrs. Hill and Mrs. Buell.

The minutes of the previous monthly meeting were read by the secretary and adopted, and Mrs. J. W. MacKenzie reported on the turkey supper which the Aid had sponsored on January 30th. She stated that it had been successful financially and thanked the members who had co-operated to make this supper a success. A vote of thanks was passed to the various business firms and others who had contributed to this supper.

The treasurer, Mrs. George Bunton then presented her report and outstanding bills were authorized to be paid.

Mrs. Barrett, the corresponding secretary, read a letter from the Maritime Hospital Aids' Association, suggesting that First Aid Classes be formed within the Aid; also a letter from the Red Cross Association asking that representatives from the Aid attend the annual meeting to be held on February 11th.

Mrs. W. E. Cotton reported for the buying committee and Mrs. VanBuskirk reported about the gift cabinet at the hospital.

A former member of the Aid, Mrs. J. A. Lawson, gave an interesting and informative talk about the Canadian Consumers' Association which she represents in Prince Edward Island. Mrs. Gordon Leitch was appointed to represent the Aid in this Association.

A motion was passed appointing Mrs. Gordon Avar, Mrs. J. W. MacKenzie and Mrs. W. E. Cotton to supervise the redecorating of several rooms at the Cundall Home.

On motion of adjournment tea was served by Mrs. R. S. P. Jardine, Mrs. J. S. MacKay and Mrs. Olive Currie.

Passenger From PEI Gets "Service Plus"

MONCTON, N. B., Feb. 8.—"Service" is a word that has entered the vocabulary of modern business not only in the mercantile but the transportation world. A passenger from Prince Edward Island arriving on a Canadian National train at Moncton yesterday enroute to this is service plus.

While enroute on the train at Cape Tormentine a friend offered to take him by automobile from Cape Tormentine to Sackville from where he could catch his train. Enroute he stopped off to make a purchase at a store and then proceeded on his way to Sackville to board his train.

On arrival at Sackville he went into the station to send a telegram and told the telegraph operator that he was on his way to Toronto and was going to board his train at Sackville. The operator said, "Have you got your ticket?" and the passenger said, "Oh yes," so the operator said, "You had better make sure." The passenger searched for his ticket and then explained, "I have lost it." The operator said, "The train conductor of your train has your ticket and he will have it when you board your train."

The passenger was dumbfounded, and then the telegraph operator explained to him that his ticket had been found on the floor of the store where he made his purchase and that the storekeeper had turned it over to the agent at that place who gave it to the train conductor and a wire was sent ahead to Sackville.

The passenger exclaimed, "This is service plus!"

Malcolm Bradshaw, Community Friendship Sect'y.; Mrs. Archie Robinson.

Bills for music teacher, dental clinic, and several other small bills were ordered paid.

Secretary was asked to send for C. L. capsules, and Mrs. Kenneth Mattart was appointed to see about getting new flu built in hall as soon as weather permits.

Institute News was distributed and next year's subscriptions were taken.

Mrs. Newsome then reported \$21.75 made from bazaar articles, and several ways and means of raising funds were discussed but nothing definitely decided on.

An invitation was accepted from Carleton Institute to meet with them for a social evening on Feb. 12.

Mrs. Newsome invited the members to meet at her home for the March meeting and extended a special invitation to any new members. Lunch committee to be Mrs. Frank Bell and Mrs. Platts; programme, Mrs. Neal Bradshaw.

Meeting adjourned by singing the National Anthem, and lunch was served by the ladies assisted by committee in charge. A social hour brought the meeting to a close.

FAMOUS UNIVERSITY The University of Heidelberg in Germany, famous for religious reform, was founded in 1385 or 1386.

KING COLE TEA The Popular Choice

The Week at S.D.U.

Rounds of applause echoed through the refectory last Sunday evening at supper time when basketball team walked in after arriving home from their trip. We already knew, of course, that they had won over St. Thomas on Friday night by the score of 48-38 and had lost a close game to U.N.B., 58-49. We felt that a showing such as this on their first intercollegiate road trip was well worth the applause.

According to the boys, the game in St. Thomas was one of the closest games which they have played in their days of basketball. At the first quarter the score was tied and the half ended up likewise. The Saints were leading by seven points at the three quarters but during the last quarter the "Tommy" cut off this lead and went ahead one point before the Saints put on a driving spurge to go ahead ten points before the game ended. You wouldn't wish a game much closer than that, would you? The boys found the basketball court there quite different from our own gym here. It was smaller and the ceiling was low. Even some of the foul shots hit the ceiling.

When the team went to U.N.B. they found a good gym waiting for them but also a better team. In this game the team was without the services of Joe Mullally who injured his ankle in the same game the night before. U.N.B. played a man-to-man type of game and the scores did not mount as closely as at St. Thomas. At one point U.N.B. were in the lead by twenty one points and the fact that the Saints narrowed this lead down to nine points shows that they gave the New Brunswickers a good game. Tonight, here in the gym, the Saints will play the other entry in N.B.-P.E.I. intercollegiate competition, Mt. A. Last week this team defeated St. Thomas so the game tonight should be a good one. We are confident nevertheless, that the Saints will be on the top of the scoring.

In the hockey department, things might not be looking as bright as we cast a glance at last week's activities. The only game the Saints played in the City league was one in which they were defeated by the Anchors 7-1. They say one should never jump on a man when he's down, and I guess that is the policy we'll follow. The Saints have been having strenuous workouts under coach, A.J. McAdam, since that last game, and we know they will do better in future games.

Last Tuesday marked the annual observance of St. Dunstan's Day. A special feature of the day was a Solemn High Mass at 7:45 a.m. The Rector was celebrant with Father Edmund Roche deacon and Father Thomas McLellan sub-deacon. John Mullally was master of ceremonies. In the afternoon some of the students, whose homes were near the college, visited their friends and returned at six o'clock. Each year some organization of the campus plans to have its annual dance on the night of St. Dunstan's Day as part of the celebration. This year such a dance was planned but it was thought at one time that the Saints would be playing hockey against St. Thomas that night, and so the dance was dispensed with. Then, since St. Thomas withdrew their entry, it happened that nothing was scheduled for that night. Undoubtedly we needed the study anyway.

We have good news this week with regard to debating. Wally Reid and Cyril McInnes, representing St. Dunstan's, last Wednesday night defeated a team from U.N.B. Law School. The boys were speaking for the negative of "Resolved: That Communistic activities should be made a criminal offense in Canada." The decision was unanimously in their favor. This is the second year of debating for Cy and Wally and we are really proud of them. Congratulations boys! This means that St. Dunstan's has won the two debates which have been held in this year. The third and, from what we stand now, a very important debate will be held here on the campus next Friday night, February 15. Emmett Roche and Clair Callaghan have been putting their efforts into the preparation of this debate against Mt. A. for the past two weeks. The topic will be "Resolved: That a political union of the three former Maritimes should be effected." St. Dunstan's will be speaking for the negative of the resolution. Bring home another victory for S.D.U. boys!

The sympathy of the student body is extended to the Sisters at the college on the occasion of the death of Mother Paula who was at one time their Superior General.

Intramural hockey on the campus is providing some keen competition between the various teams. As things stand at present, Grade XII and Juniors are tied for first place with six points each, the Juniors having played one game more than Grade XII. Seniors occupy second place with four points and the Freshmen-Sophomore team have three points. In the scoring list, big Rodney McInnis on the Grade XII team is in front with nine points, closely followed by George Cameron from Seniors, Albert from Commercial and Lorne Roberts also from Grade II, each having eight points. It is too early in the schedule to make any predictions as to who will have the strongest team for the playoffs.

Until next Week, may we leave you with this thought: The aim of all education is to teach men to read—Thomas Carlyle. From S.D.U. to all of you, health and happiness.

WESTERN GUARDIAN

—BUY Hippo Hardwood Floor finish at Brace's.

—COMPETENT Complete Insurance Service. W. Boyd Baird, Kensington.

—CHURCH SERVICE, North Bedeque United Church, Sunday Feb. 10th, Freetown, 11:00 a.m.; Travellers Rest, 2:30 p.m.; North Bedeque 7:30 p.m. Rev. J. K. Campbell, minister.

—POWER FAILURES — In the past week two power failures occurred at the Maritime Electric Co. plant, Alberton. On Saturday last a partial failure was experienced with complete failure in some sections of the town. Last night lights were out on main street for about three hours but power was maintained at the Western Hospital, the theatre and other places on the same circuit. At nine o'clock full power was restored to all sections.

—FUNERAL SUNDAY — The death of Miss Margaret McCourt occurred on Friday morning, February 1st at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Alan Clow, Lower Freetown. The deceased who was in her ninetieth year, passed away after only a few days' illness. The funeral was held from the home on Sunday afternoon and was largely attended by friends and neighbours. Rev. Kenneth Campbell conducted the funeral services and interment took place in the People's Cemetery, Freetown. The pallbearers were Messrs. Roy Burns, Roy Hill, John Lewis, Allison Profit, Frank Cairns, and Charles Taylor.

—PERSONALS — The many friends of Mrs. Charles Clarke, Summerside, are sorry to hear of her illness and wish her a speedy recovery after having undergone a major operation in the Prince County Hospital.

—Mr. and Mrs. George Mullally, Kensington, and Mrs. Willard Brown Irishtown, spent the past few days visiting friends in New Glasgow and Amherst, N.S.

Breadalbane and Vicinity

Mrs. Millage MacLeod was hostess to the United Church Group meeting on Thursday, January 31st.

Mrs. Hedley Woodside was hostess to the United Church Mission Band on Saturday, February 2nd.

Mr. and Mrs. Russel Parsons are receiving the congratulations of their many friends upon their recent marriage. Mrs. Parsons, the former Miss Lois Abbott, was married at the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Chester Todd, on Wednesday, January 30th.

Mr. Myron Matheson left Breadalbane by the morning train, February 6th, for Halifax, where he will visit his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. MacKenzie Matheson.

Mrs. Lloyd Leard, Victoria West, who visited her daughter, Mrs. Robert MacKay, Breadalbane, for several days, returned to her home on Saturday, January 26th.

Friends will be sorry to learn that Miss Eleanor Murray, and Mr. Wellington Murray, students at Prince of Wales College, are ill at their respective boarding houses with a second attack of measles.

Miss Mamie Stuart, Breadalbane, was a visitor to Charlottetown on Saturday, February 2nd.

Friends will regret to learn that little Miss Grace Craig, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Craig, cut her hand very badly last week. However, after several visits to a doctor she is feeling much better.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert MacKay and little daughter Sandra, were guests of Mrs. Calvin Reeves, Freetown, on Sunday, February 3rd.

Mr. and Mrs. Emerson Murray, Freetown, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Murray on Saturday, February 1st.

Miss Freda Hickox, Prince of Wales College student, spent a recent week-end at her home in Breadalbane.

Miss Dorothy Matheson, student at Union Commercial College, recently visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Cuyler Matheson. —E.

ANGRY OWL

WANSTEAD, England—(CP)—Ronald Buttfield, an animal welfare inspector this Essex district, rescued an owl from a chimney stack and gave it a tot of whiskey. The bird rewarded Buttfield by scratching him with its claws.

CLEARANCE SALE MONTH OF FEBRUARY Up to 30 per cent reduction for cash only in the regular price of First Grade Tires and Genuine Ford Batteries (in exchange for your old tire or battery). F. EARLE MacDONALD Ltd. SUMMERSIDE EAST DIAL 7961

Strange But True

By F. H. MacArthur

A salesman wouldn't have much luck at selling crooked nails, rusty screws, broken door knobs, empty tobacco tins, and other nondescript collections of rubbish in America or Europe. But in China every fine day you can see old men merchants trudging to their favorite street corners carrying their collection of rubbish with them.

There they assemble their stock and sit all day in the sun, chatting with friends and not particularly whether they make a sale or not. It is a pleasant life. They do not have to worry about customers or make reports on sales volume. A son or grandson provides them with food and shelter and they "play shop" just for the fun of it. Just as old gentlemen in other parts of the world play golf, or go out for short walks to pass away the time.

Once in a coon's age they may actually make a sale to somebody who finds himself in need of one or more of the pieces of rubbish he sees displayed.

On wet days they remain at home. Chinese children never interfere with the whims of their parents.

Cutting of prices to below the wholesale level and still showing a profit is one of the most amazing of Chinese business transactions. Incredible as it may sound at first, this method of making money is very simple and not at all difficult to explain. The wholesale dealer for example, gets credit of three months by the manufacturer, even longer if he is a reputable character. The wholesaler extends credit of not more than one month to the retail trade, while he sells for cash to the street hawker. By getting three months' credit for himself, and giving only one month's credit to the other fellow, and assuming that his turnover is \$5,000 a month, he will at all times have cash in hand to the tune of two months' business, or \$10,000. And anyone in China who can come by \$10,000 is either a fool or an extremely unlucky guy if he fails to make a fortune—so say the Chinese themselves. And they should know because only two Chinese merchants or businessmen in other lines fail in every ten persons that go on their own.

Clerks in Chinese shops or offices draw no salaries. They usually sleep on the premises and share the family meals but with a certain discretion and restraint, especially if there are guests around. He will, of course, be clothed, and if it has been a prosperous year he may get a few shekels at Chinese New Year.

The clerk accepts this role with approval for not only is he given clothing, food and shelter, thereby releasing his parents of this burden, but also has the advantage of learning a business, something that fully half the Chinese race strive to learn.

It is amusing and interesting to note the different approach in choosing employees here and in China.

Here, the employer looks for character, intelligence, industry and honesty. But often as not he guesses wrong. The Chinese shopkeeper, on the other hand, chooses his help from the neighborhood from which his customers are drawn. He notes that a certain family is large and prosperous and that these do not buy from him. So quite naturally, he takes a boy from the large and prosperous family under his wing on the assumption, which usually proves correct, that a fair share of the family business will follow.

In a like manner other boys from prosperous homes will be added to the staff, the only limit being the number of good prospects in the neighborhood whose trade may be large enough to be profitable. Every shop in China has many more clerks than are actually needed, and in some large establishments there are two clerks to every customer.

Outside of Shanghai, you could not find in the whole of China what we would call an up-to-date business place. Why? Because the Chinese merchant does not believe in dressing up his place in "buttons and bows". That would mean too much overhead expenses. This show of style costs money and the customers would have to pay the bill.

There were 2,699,612 telephones in use in Canada at the end of 1949 representing 19.9 for every 100 of the population. Telephones per 100 of the population by Provinces are: P.E.I. 11.3; N.S. 15.2; N.B. 13.01; Quebec 17.3; Ontario 24.9; Manitoba 17.5; Saskatchewan 18.9.

From the Records

For J. B. Hazelrigg and Jake Christison of Jacksonville, Ill. It was life and death together for 83 years. Both lifelong friends, they celebrated together their joint birthdays in December. The pair had made their usual plans for last December. Death intervened, and as the funeral service was being held for Hazelrigg, Christison passed away.

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DR. GLEN R. HENDRY Veterinary Surgeon Phone 69 Kensington and she had 20 children of her own. At 99 years of age Mrs. Stevens can still smile at the size of her family tree.

BIG-TIMBER HAUL FORT FRANCES, Ont.—(CP)—Hauling of timber products is proceeding rapidly under ideal conditions in the Rainy River district. Cutting of sawlogs has been completed at most of the larger pulpwood camps but continues at a few others.

MONTREAL, Feb. 6 — (CP)—Quebec Provincial Police today raided a north-end home and seized 1,800 copies of the Communist French-language newspaper Le Combat. No arrests were made.

Mrs. A. G. Stevens of Halifax, N.S., can boast of having 77 grandchildren, 209 great-grandchildren and 55 great-great grandchildren.

The Neighbors By George Clark

Illustration of a group of people sitting around a table. "Why can't you play for some nice, little prize? My club finds it just as exciting."