

CHURCHES TOMORROW

CHURCH OF ENGLAND

S. PETER'S CATHEDRAL
Anglican
Rochford Square
The Reverend Canon E. M. Malone

S. PAUL'S ANGLICAN CHURCH

THE PARISH CHURCH
Established 1769 by Royal Foundation
The Reverend J. T. Abbott, Rector

PRESBYTERIAN

THE KIRK OF S. JAMES
The Reverend T. H. Russell Somers
M.A., S.T.M.
Minister

ZION PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Prinice and Grafton Streets
Reverend G. Carlyle Webster, Minister
Mr. Frank Johnston, A.T.C.L. Organist and Choir Director

UNITED PENTECOSTAL CHURCH

37 Elm Avenue
Reverend Quincy Stairs, Pastor
Phone 2790-L
Special Monthly Services
10 a.m. Sunday School

GOSPEL HALL

Upper Prinice Street
Order of Meetings for Lord's Day
10 a.m.—Sunday School
11 a.m.—Breaking of Bread

BEQUESTS

Someone has said that it is not a good WILL which does not remember Christ's work with a Gift. There is no better way of remembering His work, than by making a bequest to the Bible Society.

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH

The Reverend H. E. D. Ashford, M.B.E., B.A., B.D., Minister
11 a.m. Holy Communion and Reception of New Members

BAPTIST THE BAPTIST CHURCH

Corner Prinice and Fitzroy Sts.
The Reverend James D. Davison, B.A., B.D., Pastor
Organist and Director of Choir, Mr. Robert Crooks, A. Mus. (McGill)

CENTRAL CHRISTIAN CHURCH

219 Kent Street
Marvel D. Dunbar, B.Th., Minister
Miss Thelma Burns, Organist and Choir Director
10.00 a.m. Church School and Family Hour

SALVATION ARMY

GREAT GEORGE STREET
Major and Mrs. E. Hutchinson
SUNDAY SERVICES
11 a.m.—Bible Meeting
A service devoted to the deepening of spiritual life

School Children Earn Funds For Own Hot Lunch Program

Last week the children of Travellers' Rest School began their hot lunch program for the winter. The hot lunch program has been made possible this year by the children's own earnings at their annual Christmas Concert.

IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of Henry MacPhee who departed this life Jan. 14, 1950.
Loving and kind in all his ways,
Upright and just to the end of his days,

OWBRIDGE'S COUGHS - COLDS

Have Your Clothes PRESSED ONLY or DRY CLEANED at RITE-WAY CLEANERS
Phone 2887

THE CENTRAL GUARDIAN

This column is reserved for news of local interest, but advertising of a newsy nature may be inserted at five cents a word, strictly payable in advance.
PRINCE STREET SCHOOL ICE SPORTS, Wednesday, January 31st.

JIMMY'S TAXI—Phone 523.
CRASWELL for Photos.
HOWARD MACINNIS FOOTWEAR at 175 Queen Street.

SPECIAL—Ceiling Fixtures \$1.95. Brown Electric.
1 RACK of coats going at 1-2 price, Kennedy's Ladies' Wear.

DISCONTINUED LINES Bras, regular up to \$2.95, clearing at \$1.00 at S. A. McDonald's.

TABLE OF special clearance merchandise at the Abegweit Gift Court stock clearance sale now on.

OVERSTOCKED with car antennas, 1-3 off. Tanton's Accessories wholesale and retail.

TASTY PIES, whether you prefer cream pies or fruit pies you'll love them when made at Stewart Bakeries.

REFRIGERATORS, Ranges, Stoves and Washer repairs. Storey Electric. Phone 3007.

DISCONTINUED LINES Girdles, regular up to \$3.50. Clearing at \$1.00 at S. A. McDonald's.

ELECTRIC defrosters clearing at 275. Tanton's Accessories Wholesale and Retail.

HOSIERY all sizes, assortment of colors going at 50c. Kennedy's Ladies' Wear.

RESERVE Thursday, Feb. 15th for Zion Valentine Tea and Bazaar.

GIFT ITEMS at special reduced prices during the stock clearance sale at the Abegweit Gift Court.

HORNBY'S BAKERY.—Regular Saturday Special: Baked Beans, Steamed Brown Bread, 9 Upper Queen Street. Phone 2279-L.

SPECIAL PRICE on car heaters. 6 and 12 volt with defroster kits. Tanton's Accessories Wholesale and Retail.

MILTON—RUSTICO PARISH.—Rev. A. E. Piercy, Rector. Services for Sunday, January 14th, are as follows: St. Mark's, Rustico, 11 A.M. Holy Communion and Sermon. St. John's, Milton, 3 P.M. Evening Prayer and Sermon. Come and bring the whole family.

HORNBY'S BAKERY.—Week-end Specials—Malted Milk Cake; Lemon-Cocoanut Jellyroll, Orange Bread, 9 Upper Queen Street. Phone 2279-L.

DELICIOUS DANISH PASTRY, wholesome breads, tasty rolls, delicious pastry—there best here, always at Stewart Bakeries.

DANCE, sponsored by College Students (N. D. A.) Welfare Memorial Hall, Tuesday, January 16th. Dancing 9 until 12.30. Admission 50 cents.

HEAR MARGARET ANN IRELAND, distinguished young Canadian pianist, Prince of Wales College Auditorium, Thursday, January 18th, 8.30 P.M. Tickets at Hughes, 50 cents; students 25 cents.

HORNBY'S BAKERY.—Week-end Specials—Malted Milk Cake; Lemon-Cocoanut Jellyroll, Orange Bread, 9 Upper Queen Street. Phone 2279-L.

MACDONALD RADIO SERVICE 180 Kent Street. Radio repairing sound equipment, Disc Recording, Rogers Majestic and Stewart Warner Radios.

CRAPAUD—SPRINGFIELD SERVICES.—Springfield at 11 and Crapaud at 7.30 P.M. Crapaud Congregational Meeting Monday evening, Springfield on Tuesday evening.

CITY POLICE COURT.—At the Stipendiary Magistrate's Court yesterday, six men charged with being drunk and incapable appeared. One was fined \$10 and costs or 10 days, another fined \$5 and costs or 10 days, while the other four were all remanded until January 19.

RECEIVED GIFT FROM JAPAN—Little Miss Vodia Hughes, three year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Erith Hughes, Winsloe, received a Christmas gift of a beautiful red satin jacket with colorful Japanese hand embroidery. The gift was sent from her name sake, Miss Vodia MacKay, formerly of Albany, P.E.I., now engaged with the United Church to teach English in Tokyo, Japan.

FUNERAL AT BELFAST.—The funeral of the late Angus W. MacRae was held privately yesterday afternoon from St. John's Church, Belfast. Services were conducted by Rev. R. S. Quigley. The pallbearers were Stewart Ross, James Beaton, Alexander Ross, Alexander Beaton, Donald MacKenzie, Callum MacPherson. Interment was in the Church cemetery.

Card Of Thanks

I wish to thank the many friends and neighbours for their many acts of kindness shown me; also for the lovely flowers and cards of sympathy sent me during my sad bereavement.

Mrs. Garnet Campbell, Rocky Point, P. E. I.

Island Odds And Ends

The plans for Charlottetown's new Federal building are being proceeded with but the international situation is now so uncertain that the project may have to be shelved indefinitely.

When the Dominion Government offered to put up this two or three million dollar structure, the City behaved like a haughty beauty with too many boy-friends. It almost appeared as though Charlottetown had any number of employment projects to choose from, and it was not very fussy about such a building. Summerside, not so choosy, quickly reached an agreement about it's new Federal building, and it is now on the way to completion, with a number of men assured of work throughout the winter. Summerside seized it's chance at the very time when more than a million was being expended on it's airport, to provide housing for airforce trainees, and to improve the runways. Summerside had no compunction about spending Federal money when it was offered them.

Some conscientious people in Charlottetown voiced the opinion that a Federal building for this money from one source or another Ottawa was rebuffed and the needs of defence have taken precedence over all other considerations. But for the local opposition encountered from the start, the work might well have been on the way now to completion.

The Canadian Immigration Department has been spurred to renewed activity because of a shortage of skilled labour, which has become noticeable in various parts of Canada. It is unlikely that Charlottetown will experience any acute demand for the skills needed in the great defence program which is taking shape. But it is forecast that this Province will probably face a shortage of farm labour, and Premier J. Walter Jones believes that a number of Dutch labourers, both single and married, should be brought to the Island. He would like to have these carefully screened before they embark for this side of the Atlantic, and may take steps to have this done by competent people.

The Dutch people who come to this Province have on the whole been a good lot. There have been a few nevertheless, who came here with the reputation of being skilled in cattle husbandry, or familiar with mixed farming, who have shown little acquaintance with either. It seems that the Dutch Government recommends these people as having farm experience and sometimes selection work is carried out loosely.

The same man believes that more care in selection would guarantee our farmers better type of farm labour. Many farmers throughout the Province have expressed the same view, and if something to improve the screening of applicants in Holland is carried out, it will have the approval of Island agriculturists.

There maybe a considerable street paving program carried on in Charlottetown this year. Councillor Dave Stewart, Chairman of the Street Committee, states that the number of streets will be hard-surfaced, but is not prepared to name the streets at this early date. Councillor Stewart, working closely with City Clerk Fullerton, was responsible for a noticeable improvement in the City streets last year, and the assurance that more extensive street operations will be carried out next year will be good news to all citizens.

The amount of executive work which falls on the shoulders of the City Clerk, is not always realized by the general public. It must be remembered that Charlottetown is now a City of approximately 10,000, and this represents more than one-fifth of the Island's total population. Highway maintenance alone is quite a job in the city, but when the numerous other duties connected with the City Clerk's job are taken into account, the load of the City Clerk is heavy indeed.

For the past few years the small sardine-sized fish known as silver-sides or Caplin, have been packed in large quantities by the Eastern Packers of Souris. Usually from the Bay of Fundy and nearby inlets, these fish in the autumn months. This year they have not made their annual pilgrimage to these coastal waters, and the company cannot find trace of them anywhere in the Eastern part of the Province. As a result quite a few people in Souris are idle, who otherwise would have some weeks of employment. Probably the poor fish don't know it but small as they are, they are keeping some of our citizens off the payroll.

It is estimated that well over a hundred Islanders are employed in the lumber woods of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick at the present time and more are leaving the Province every week. Many have been recruited by the National Employment Offices in Charlottetown and Summerside, and many others have gone to the mainland on their own initiative, confident of obtaining employment with former employers.

Those going to the New Glasgow area of Nova Scotia, and who have been placed by the Charlottetown National Employment Office are being flown to their destination. It's quite cheap by the sky-route, and takes only 20 minutes. Via Borden, Amherst, Truro, it's an all day journey. Times and fashions change, and sometimes, at least, for the better.

More than a hundred Island folks followed the Islanders Hoc-

Literature And Life

By BOOKMAN
THE YEAR'S END
There are certain things in literature to which we turn as the year is coming to a close. For instance we have Charles Lamb's essay on "New Year's Eve"; Tennyson's little poem on the "Dying Year"; some of Montaigne's essays— notable that one on "To philosophise is to learn how to die"; the nineteenth psalm and I Corinthians 15.

Lamb begins by saying that every one of us has two birthdays—the one which was the day of our birth. This one is particularly interesting to children. The other is the beginning of a new year. It is, he says, "the nativity of our common Adam." He was he says shy of novelties so does not like green earth, the face of town and country, rural solitude and the sweet security of streets. He does not like the idea of dying. He wonders if in the next world knowledge will come through some experiment of intuition, and not by the familiar process of reading.

Tennyson speaks "Of the old year becoming very weak; He lieth still; he doth not move; He will not see the dawn of day."

Old year, you must not go; So long as you have been with us, Such joy as you have seen with us, Old year, you shall not go . . .

How hard he breathes! over the snow I heard just now the crowing cock, 'Tis nearly twelve o'clock . . . Shake hands before you die . . . Alack, our friend is gone; There's new foot on the floor my friend,

And a new face at the door . . . Step from the corpse and let him in."

He thinks of all the good things the old year had brought him and is sorry to say good-bye. Though the son is riding post-haste, the old year will be dead before he arrives.

Montaigne writes much about the passing of time, and said he thought often about the end of life. A man should ever be, as much as in him lieth, ready bound to take his journey—"let death seize upon me, whilst I am setting my cabbages, careless of her part, but more of my unperfected garden."

Of course we have the nineteenth psalm—a sort of solemn dirge. "We spend our years," I often think of Wordsworth's line—"The youth who daily from the east must travel."

Note the inevitable "must" which we can't help but spend our time we can't keep it. We spend it as a tale that is told. Then the psalmist beseeches God to tell him how to number his days. Seventy is soon counted, and if eighty are realized, it means labour and sorrow. But God is the stay of the soul.

I Corinthians Chap. 15, deals with the immortal life of man. "If in this life only we have hope in God we are of all men the most miserable." The human journey does not end in a grave. "O death, where is thy sting, O grave, where is thy victory?" Time wears us down puts out our fires, bids us hug the shore, the body is a sort of house which will be taken down but we shall get another.

The clocks tick out the little lives of men. Alas if this were all and nought beyond earth!

When people move to a new house, some things they leave behind, because they are not worth taking. Tomorrow Time will bid me Move into a new house, And Prudence bids me leave All useless things I gathered through the year, They take up room, So tonight, ere I leave the old year, I'll bury with the light of waning stars, All petty things, little grudges and imagined ills, Not worth keeping, and take only kind and lovely things Into the new house, whose door is opening now!"

key Club to Amherst on Tuesday night to see the team play Sydney Millionaires. Practically all of them drove in private cars, the remainder by bus. Later in the month the same clubs will be the main attraction at New Glasgow, N.S., when that industrial hub of Pictou County opens its new artificial rink.

With such a stadium it can be expected that New Glasgow will soon seek a franchise in the Big Four. Thirty years ago the town had out-and-out pro hockey, and with a far greater population now and the towns of Westville and Stellarton to swell hockey attendance, the town would be a welcome newcomer to the League. Charlottetown would probably endorse such a move, without question, since it is only a hop-skip-and-jump to the Nova Scotia town by air.

Appreciation

We wish to express our thanks to all those who in any way showed kindness to Jimmie Bruce during his two year stay with us. Jimmie, in his bright, jovial and happy manner won for himself a host of friends while here. We enjoyed having him with us and will ever cherish the memory of one we loved so dearly and whose tragic passing we mourn so deeply.

Mr. and Mrs. James Nicholson and Lloyd, Stanchel

Thoughts For Our Time

By His Eminence Cardinal McGuigan (Copyright)
During the past few weeks the papers and magazines have devoted a considerable portion of their space to the examination of the results of the past fifty years. The progress of science, the benefits of mass production, the tearing down of social barriers, the leading football team and the athlete of the half-century are just a few of the subjects or items that have been dealt with by the journalists who have cast retrospective glances over the first half of the present century.

What was the verdict? Pretty well that there has never been a half-century to equal it. We have radio, television, airplane, and our ancestors never dreamed of them. There is more equality among men than has ever existed in the world before. There is far more equitable distribution of the world's goods. Literacy has increased by leaps and bounds. We are on the threshold of the atomic age. We can all expect to live much longer than our forebears and to live a much fuller and happier life.

But (and the "but" plays a large part in every analysis of the present moment) people are confused. None of the examinations of the past fifty years seems to be aware that great evils have accompanied the acquisition of great goods. We have had two frightful carnages and a third and prospectively worse one awaits us. The atom bomb has been used. We have seen the deliberate wholesale extermination of populations. There were and there still are concentration camps, forced labor and torture chambers. There is the iron curtain and the ever-increasing enslavement of vast portions of the world's population. We are fighting for the preservation of the liberty of the human spirit. In spite of everything we are fighting for survival.

It must be evident to everyone that we either lack the intelligence to manage what we have acquired or that men are so incorrigibly corrupt that we can't expect anything better. The latter alternative is that of despair. We people who live in the Americas do not realize how much a part of the European and Asiatic mentalities this despair has become. We don't realize either that they look upon us as a bunch of irresponsible children. We don't realize that maybe they are right.

Now, the alternative to this despair is that we acquire, if we don't already possess, the intelligence which must necessarily accompany the leadership in world affairs which is ours, whether we want it or not. Of course, if we don't want it, the atheistic Communists will instantly take over. Then night will really have come. The second half of our century will be an age of darkness.

The only manly and Christian thing to do is to take the leadership which is being thrust upon us. We would be wiser to shrink it. But we can't remain children if we do. Leadership requires adulthood, an adulthood of the spirit. This is the adulthood which is marked by intelligence and virtue and always brings responsibility along with it. We have a lot of catching up to do on this score. It would be well

for the entire human family if the second half of this century were to concentrate on this absolute necessity for the acquisition of peace.

In what does this intelligence consist? At all times we may be a very mediocre people today, this does not necessarily mean that we are wise. Because we can read it does not necessarily follow that we understand. Because we are well informed it does not follow that we are capable of proper judgment. Mass-production really robs the great majority of our workers of independent intelligence in their work. A lot of brains go into mass production, but usually the brains of only a few. Initiative is lacking to the majority. The majority are led, and very frequently led by the blind. For a free people this is a sorry situation.

We are not as well educated as we think. We have a lot of scientific know-how and not much else. The common man used to appreciate Shakespeare. The common man today appreciates the comics or the fantasies of the television set.

How much does the so-called educated man know of the origin of man, the destiny of man, yes, the real meaning of liberty, the real dignity of a human person?

Unless we get rid of the dollar sign as the unique symbol of value, unless we are able to rise above the merely sensible and sensual in our knowledge and our loves and joys, unless we stir up our minds which have become atrophied for want of use we will never be intelligent. If we are not intelligent we will never be real leaders. If we don't lead, we are going to be led and the one who offers himself today for that job has a muzzle and a leash in one hand and a whip in the other.

At the beginning of the second half of this century we should rid ourselves of the delusion that we are wise in the affairs of men. We are mere babes. We, from our leaders right down to the most humble in the community, have a great deal to learn. We muffed and missed many chances in the past fifty years because we were so near-sighted and self-concerned. If the remainder of this century does not show amongst our people as greater profounding of the basic realities of human life, a greater breath of the realization of the needs of man, both at home and throughout the world, and an ever widening scope for His love, the year 2000 will be a much more sorry one than 1900.

J. A. Carruthers R.O. OPTOMETRIST

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