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SYDNEY, N. S. — (CP) — The busiest pre-Christmas rush "in recent years" is reported by T. L. Connolly, manager of the National Employment Office here. Demand for extra employees at Christmas-time is brisk. Bonuses to steel and coal workers boosted trade.

BUSY SEASON



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ISLAND BOOK ROOM 140 Great George St. OPEN EVENINGS UNTIL CHRISTMAS

IN MEMORIAM

MRS. MARY EGAN

The resident of Tracadie and vicinity were shocked and saddened on Oct. 15 when it was learned that Mrs. Mary Egan had passed away in the Charlottetown Hospital after a serious illness of two weeks.

Born at Tracadie on March 28, 1874, a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Bernard McKenna, the late Mrs. Egan was a woman of sterling qualities, a kind and loving mother, a good neighbor who was always ready to help in any cause for the welfare of the community. She was a devoted member of the Catholic Church and received the last rites before her death. She leaves to mourn one son, Michael, at Borden and five grandchildren, her husband having predeceased her sixteen years ago.

The funeral was held on Wednesday morning from the residence of her niece, Mrs. Ellen Lund, Tracadie to St. Bonaventure's Church and was very largely attended. Requiem High Mass was celebrated by Rev. Kenneth MacPherson also present in the sanctuary were Rev. George MacDonald, and Rev. David McTague. The services at the grave were conducted by Rev. David McTague, who all that was mortal of a kind mother and grandmother was laid to rest. The pallbearers were, Leigh Fisher, John A. MacDonald, Ambrose Mullen, Daniel J. MacDonald, Alexander, MacKenzie, Elmer MacDonald.

Mass Cards

Michael and Eleanor Egan, Borden Mrs. Joseph McKenna and Family, Tracadie Mrs. Ella McKenna, Mt. Stewart Mrs. Mary Ann McKenna, Mt. Stewart

Mrs. Ellen Lund, Tracadie Mr. and Mrs. John Mitchell, Sommersville, Mass. Norman McCleave, Nantucket, Mass. Mrs. John Thompson, St. Peters

Daniel J. MacDonald, Mt. Stewart Mrs. Margaret Bell MacDonald, Mt. Stewart

Agatha Lund, Charlottetown Helen Brazel, Tracadie Mrs. Lauretta Devine and Family, Peakes

Amelia, Frank and Adrian Egan, Mt. Stewart Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose Mullen, Scotchfort

Mrs. Bessie Hughes, Bedford Mr. and Mrs. Elmer MacDonald, Scotchfort Mr. and Mrs. Alex MacKenzie, Mt. Stewart

Mr. and Mrs. Bertram MacDonald, Mt. Stewart Mrs. Lucy McQuaid, Tracadie Mr. and Mrs. Cyrene MacIntyre, Mt. Stewart

Mr. and Mrs. John A. MacDonald, Scotchfort Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Lacey, Charlottetown

Alice McCarthy, Morell Mr. and Mrs. Aloysius Croken, Borden

Mr. John Doyle, Charlottetown Mr. and Mrs. A. J. MacDonald, Tracadie

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick J. Mullen, Tracadie Mr. and Mrs. Emmett MacDonald, Borden

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. MacDonald, Tracadie Mr. and Mrs. Vincent MacIntyre, Charlottetown

Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Muttart, Cheltenham Catherine, Elizabeth, Mary Duffy, Charlottetown Mrs. Revell, Florence and Donald, Charlottetown

Mr. and Mrs. Wendell MacDonald and Bernadette, Ch'town Frank Lacey, Charlottetown Mrs. E. J. Gallant, Ch'town Mr. and Mrs. Basil MacDonald, Charlottetown

Mrs. L. MacKinnon and Leonard, Charlottetown Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Gillan, Charlottetown

Mrs. J. C. MacCarthy, Morell Dorothy MacDonald, Montreal Millie Thompson, Brookline, Mass.

Mrs. James McPhee, Ch'town Libbie McQuaid, Boston, Mass. Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Deninger, Mattapan, Mass.

Elsie Feehan, Boston, Mass. Mrs. Alice Casey, Dover, N.H. Enrollment in Purgatorial Society

Margaret McKenna, Mattapan, Mass. Mae McKenna, Mattapan, Mass. Cards of Sympathy

Mrs. Bessie Lanigan, Souris Mr. and Mrs. John Mitchell, Sommersville, Mass. Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Deninger, Mattapan, Mass.

Leon Atkins, Mt. Stewart Evelyn, Wilfred Mullen, Toronto Mr. and Mrs. Jack O'Neil, Morell Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dorsey, Borden

Alice McCarthy, Morell Dorothy MacDonald, Montreal Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Brown, York

Mr. and Mrs. James Campbell and Everett, Borden Mr. and Mrs. Frank Noonan and Family, Borden Borden Women's Institute, Borden

SLEEP... and awake Refreshed

If you don't sleep well... if your nights are interrupted by restlessness... look to your kidneys. If your kidneys are not working properly... failing to cleanse the blood of poisons and excess acids... your rest is likely suffering too. Then is the time to use Dodd's Kidney Pills.

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In The World of Books

With Will R. Bird

THE MARRIED LOOK by Robert Nathan; McClellan & Stewart. Readers who like Nathan know how well he can achieve the half real and half fantastic in story telling.

He has essayed the story of a biologist, Edward, and Ruth, his wife, a middle-aged pair, and included cleverly the story of Edward and Clementine. The latter is not middle-aged and, of course, not his wife. The beginning of the book is thrilling enough but might happen to many men. Edward wakes up and looks at Ruth, still sleeping, and realizes that he can no longer remember as she was twenty years before. It was a question, then, of whether or not they both had acquired "a married look," he losing all memory of his bride's appearance and she losing her dreams of happiness.

It might have been that Edward's thoughts were rather disturbing as he began the day. At any rate he had his first meeting with Clementine, and a strange one it was. From then on she came and went like a vision of youth, and the result is an unusual romance of brilliant device and imagination.

Many parts of the book are really delightful. Ruth made Edward an unhappy moment when she came home with a new hat. "It seemed made of straw; it was small and sat up on the back of her head as though it had no real connection with her face. Several flowers enlivened the brim; I thought I had never seen anything less becoming. Oh! I said weakly 'It's a hat.' 'Do you like it?' she asked eagerly. 'I couldn't possibly say no, so I nodded my head. 'It's pretty,' I said.'"

Then the argument began, and Ruth soon sensed that Edward did not like her hat. It ended with both tired and sad and a little ashamed. Then came a holiday at the Rancho and three Clementine came on a chilly evening to put her cheek against Edward's "once more."

This is a charming book. If you're a little tired of the Sunday papers, etc., go into a huddle with "The Married Look" and have fun with your imagination.

den Mr. and Mrs. John Noonan, Borden

Mr. and Mrs. John D. Palmer, Conway Mr. and Mrs. Foch McKenna, Borden

Toombs Family, Borden Mr. and Mrs. John D. McInnis, Jr., Mt. Stewart

Mr. and Mrs. Ernie Grant Mr. and Mrs. Russel Deighan and George, Borden Jack McKenna, Red Buff, California

Mr. and Mrs. Bernard McQuaid, Bedford Sister Mary Flora, Jamaica Plains, Mass. Harold Weir, Alliston, Mass. Mr. and Mrs. William Norton, Alliston, Mass.

Card Of Thanks

Mr. Michael Egan and Family wish to sincerely thank all the kind friends and neighbors who helped in anyway during their recent sad bereavement, also those who sent Mass Cards and messages of sympathy.

IN MEMORIAM

THOMAS HENRY DUNCAN

Thomas Henry Duncan passed away Dec. 2, 1950, at the West Coast General Hospital, Port Alberni, British Columbia, after an illness of several weeks. Mr. Duncan was born in Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island, 83 years ago. In 1890 he married Elizabeth Jane Gill of Little York, P. E. I.; and in 1908, with his family, moved to Okotoks, Alberta, residing there until October, 1950, when he moved to Port Alberni.

He is survived by one son, L. A. of Calgary, Alberta; three daughters, Mrs. Shirley Bowman, Polson, Montana; Mrs. Nellie Gould, Port Alberni, British Columbia; Mrs. Lou Greenlee, Forest Grove, Oregon; seven grandchildren and six great-grandchildren. His wife predeceased him by nine months. Interment was in the Okotoks cemetery.

Mr. Duncan will be remembered by relatives and friends in the Charlottetown district.

MR. CHARLES W. SAUNDERS

Entered into rest after a long illness on December fifth, ninety-nine hundred and fifty, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. George Morrison, 85 Kent St. Charlottetown, Mr. Charles Saunders in his 90th year.

Besides his daughter Mrs. Morrison who tenderly cared for him in his declining years, one daughter and two sons survive, namely: Frank, Charles and Belle, all Charlottetown. One brother and one sister in the U. S. A. One son predeceased him in nineteen forty-five. His funeral, which was largely attended was held from the MacLean Funeral Home on December sixth. The minister spoke on the subject of long life a beautiful sermon by Reverend H. E. D. Ashford, who also officiated at the grave.

He was tenderly laid to rest beside his wife and mother in Peoples Cemetery, Charlottetown. Pallbearers were, Harold Hennessey, Charles O'Neill, Hooper Essery, Thomas White, Wallace Scantlebury, and Robert Diamond. Brighter, fairer far then living, With no trace of woe or pain, Robed in everlasting beauty, Shall I see thee once again.

BULLETINS FROM BIRDLAND

WINIFRED E. WILSON



SNOWFLAKES

No wonder Snow Buntings are often called Snowflakes, because they come to us in winter, appear to be pure white, and a great many seem to fall out of the sky all at once. In reality, they are medium sized Sparrows, and not "entirely" white. The white ground work of their top sides is covered with a dainty little pattern picked out in black and rusty buff. This plumage gradually changes as the winter progresses. The coloured edges of the feathers get worn off, and before these birds leave us in late winter the birds are white except for black on wings and tails.

Unlike true snowflakes, Snow Buntings are far from silent. Each one makes a gentle chatter, so that the combined efforts of a flock sound like a sweet whistle. Few of us have heard their song, but it is said to be a veritable warble, comparable with that of Purple Finches. Information as to their summer doings comes to us from the few explorers, traders, and missionaries who are stationed in the far north.

Snow Buntings breed beyond real settlements, especially on the arctic islands. Natives and whitties alike look forward to their return in spring as we do to the return of the Robins. They are abundant about Eskimo villages and posts, and everybody loves these ground birds that walk instead of hop. Need for protection from predators makes them tame, and they are glad to come close for crumbs. A door step, or the corner of a shack makes a splendid shelter from the cold that continues in those regions right into July. Otherwise the nest is placed under some tilted rock, and is made of plant fibres, grasses, and moss. Feathers and down from the arctic fox are often used as warm linings for the cradles, where pale bluish white eggs, from 4 to 7 in number, are laid. Nature is careful to make them inconspicuous, by spotting them with amber and lavender.

Once the snow begins, down drift large flocks of well camouflaged Snow Buntings from the north-land. As they advance over our snow clad fields from one clump of brown weeds to another, we get the illusion of a wide white roller moving along. This is because the birds in the rear fly low over those in the front of the group; and no sooner have all settled down to feed again than the new back row rises — and the wheel takes another turn forward. Are birds around at Christmas?

Address And Presentation

The following is the text of the address read to Mr. S. G. Peppin on Thursday evening, December 14th, at a banquet held in his honour in the library room at the Dominion Laboratory of Plant Pathology building.

"Members of the Potato Inspection Service, the Laboratory of Plant Pathology and Entomological Laboratory staffs gather here this evening, Mr. Peppin, to do honour to you and pay their respects on the occasion of your retirement from the service. 'If one were to follow precedent, I should perhaps say we have gathered to say goodbye, or bid you farewell. Such an opening remark bespeaks a finality that we are far from feeling, and while we are not fully aware of your plans for the future we hope and trust you may remain with us on the island and that we shall meet you often as you have now opportunity for an abundant leisure.

"Success, unfortunately we believe, is measured very largely today by the accumulation of wealth and worldly goods. There is, however, a second standard by which success may be measured—that is, by achievement. A benevolent treasury board of whose hovering presence we are always well aware, rather effectively, limits the opportunity of success as measured by the accumulation of wealth. As measured by achievement, however, it surely must be a matter of pride to you to look back on over thirty years as a public official and realize that success has abundantly crowned your efforts.

"Your success has had an unique angle—it has not come by adequately or efficiently fulfilling the duties or should I say 'filling the shoes' of a predecessor, but rather is it an achievement built on your own efforts. You were in at the start and established the ground work on which Potato Certification has been built and, while in no way belittling the work of others, it can, I believe, be said quite truthfully that the reputation enjoyed by Prince Edward Island potatoes today is preeminently due to your guidance, foresight and continued and continual drive for perfection, or as nearly perfection as might be.

"Now you have reached that enviable status—a 'gentleman of leisure'—with time, good health and, we are sure, the wish to do those many many things that over the years have had to be set aside to await a more opportune time.

"We, as members of your staff, and these others who have been associated with you, are proud to have assisted and been a part of the work you have done—proud of the success you have achieved—happy, too, in the acknowledgment that success has been given by the people of Canada.

and the peoples of other countries as well. "In that spirit we join in presenting this gift as a token of that pleasant association. We trust it will never cease to bring pleasant memories of the years you have spent here. "An English speaking people say, 'farewell' or 'goodbye'. The Oriental has a different way of saying it—'Go with God'—and may you and Mrs. Peppin have good health and many years to enjoy the freedom and leisure hours so richly earned." Science Service Charlottetown Prince Edward Island December 14, 1950.

Mr. Peppin was the recipient of a suitable gift to mark the occasion, while Mrs. Peppin received a bouquet of roses. In addition, Mr. Peppin was presented with a gift from Central Office and the District Inspectors in the other provinces. This was accompanied by a letter from the Chief of the Division, Mr. W. N. Keenan, and read by the chairman, Mr. H. D. MacLaren, expressing the congratulations on a record of outstanding service to the seed potato industry of Canada and extending the best wishes of the Division of Plant Protection across Canada.

The entire staff of inspectors, stenographers and all other Science Service personnel at Charlottetown were present, making a total of fifty-two of Mrs. Peppin's friends. This most enjoyable party concluded with a lantern slide picture review showing the development of the Charlottetown laboratory to the present Science Service building. The Parkdale Women's Institute catered for the banquet.



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E. M. Robinson, Manager, Charlottetown, P.E.I.

The Neighbors By George Clark



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