

# STOP ARTHRITIS RHEUMATISM PAINS

Thousands Relieved Thanks To Dolcin  
HUNDREDS and thousands of men and women—forced to be inactive by crippling pains of arthritis or rheumatism... report they are active again... working again... enjoying long-lasting relief from pain—thanks to DOLCIN Tablets!

If you suffer from arthritis or rheumatism—don't delay! You can get inexpensive DOLCIN Tablets... without a prescription... from any druggist. One hundred tablets \$2.39, two hundred tablets \$3.95. Also available in bottles of 500 tablets.

## DOLCIN®

### Lowther - Waddell Wedding

A ceremony of interest took place on January 26, at the United Parsonage, Chatham, Ontario, when Doris Anne Marie Waddell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Waddell, Chatham, became the bride of Mr. and Mrs. Eric Lowther, Craupud, P.E.I. The officiating minister was the Rev. C. G. Park. The bride wore a navy sheer georgette dress with taffeta ribbon trim, and navy matching bonnet. Miss Marie Musgrove was the bride's only attendant, and the groom's brother, Mr. Norman Lowther, acted as groomsmen. A small reception was held at the home of the bride. Out of town guests were the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eric Lowther, Craupud, P.E.I., and the bride's aunt, Mrs. Douglas Sandwith, Cadillac, Michigan.

### IN MEMORIAM

CHARLES E. PAUL

Not dead—Oh! no, but borne beyond the shadows, into the full, clear light; Forever done with mist, and cloud, and tempest, Where all is calm, and bright.

Thus so it seemed when it was learned that the Angel of Death had, on the morning of December 26th, 1950, borne the spirit of Mr. Charles Edmund Paul, to that home where the sun is always shining, and trouble never enters. In the passing away of Mr. Paul, Kingston has lost one of its most beloved citizens. Son of the late William Paul and Isabel Stewart. He was born in Kingston December 31st, 1882, where he spent his entire life, being a prominent farmer of the district.

On October 31st, 1923, he was married to Miss Rebecca Carew, daughter of the late Edwin Carew and Annie Hickox. To this union was born two daughters, one of whom survives to cherish the memory and mourn the loss of a beloved father. The daughter is Mildred, residing at home. Also in the home is Mrs. Arthur Pollard (nee Erma Gamester) and Elva Gamester, whom he brought up from three years old and an infant respectively whom we were always very dear to him. Also left to mourn his loss is his brother William, now residing in Bonshaw. His wife predeceased him in September, 1935.

The late Mr. Paul was of a quiet, kindly disposition, given to hospitality in the home. A true friend, and a kind and sympathetic neighbour, he was deeply interested in the community, and for many years a consistent member and faithful supporter of the United Church and the L. O. L. A loving husband, a devoted father, and a respected citizen, he lived as one who was persuaded that this life is not all, that though our earthly home of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

In October 1950 he suffered a severe heart attack, out of which he never fully recovered. And on the above mentioned date, he suddenly passed away. Although the call was sudden, death did not find him unprepared. The illness he had to endure the closing year of his life was borne with Christian fortitude and patience sustained by his unflinching trust in his Saviour.

His once busy life came to a close as he entered his 68th year, but his bright, cheerful temperament, his pleasing smile, and his interest in the good, still lives in the hearts of those who loved him most and knew him best.

The respect and esteem in which the departed was held, was evident by the concourse of people who attended his funeral. The impressive service was conducted by Rev. M. K. Charman of Cornwall. Hymns sung were: Forever with the Lord, There is a Land of Pure Delight, and Bless be the Tie that Binds—all favourites of the deceased.

The pallbearers were: Cecil Stewart, Isaac Stewart, Hampson Bowman, Owen Younker, Oswald Newson and George Beer. At the grave the burial service of the L. O. L. was conducted by Myron Holmes, Master, Neil Campbell, Deputy Master and Ira Auld, Chaplain.

His remains were tenderly laid to rest in the family plot in Kingston Cemetery, to await the coming of him who said: "I am the resurrection and the life."

The following are the floral tributes:  
Crescent—Mildred.  
Wreath—Maude and Elva.  
Spray—Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Pollard.  
Spray—Mr. Everett Boyle.  
Spray—Mr. and Mrs. William Paul and Ira.  
Spray—Mr. and Mrs. Waldron MacPhee and Byron.  
Spray—Mr. and Mrs. Whitfield Abbott and family.  
Spray—King William L. O. L.

### Card Of Thanks

The family of the late Charles Paul wishes to thank all those, who assisted in any way during their recent sad bereavement, those who sent floral tributes, and messages of sympathy.

TORONTO, Feb. 12 — (CP) — A chase through a snow-covered alleyway ended Saturday when a policeman's revolver was discharged accidentally and the quarry fainted. Police revived Eugene Fahman, 17, and charged him with truck theft and careless driving.

### Outpost In China

By Val Gielgud

(Continued)

(To be continued)

"I shan't be three minutes. And think of having a lovely clean face!"

"I'm scared, Leslie—I can't stand it, if you leave me—I really can't." He went back and stood beside her, one hand gripping her elbow firmly.

"Steady," he said gravely, as if he had been gentling a favourite pony. "This isn't like you, you know."

"I don't think I'm like me any more," she said shakily. "I've seen things, Leslie. I didn't know things could happen like that."

"Imagination isn't the average person's strong point," he said slowly. "If it was, you couldn't start the futile absurdity of wars, or the sort of cruelty to children and animals that makes you sick when you see it!"

"I know," said Sheila, "at least I know now. And I think I know why you felt you had to stick to Tan Fu."

Leslie turned away, and groped in his pocket for his pipe. After which he seemed to take an unconscionable time to get it lighted, and drawing properly.

"That's all right," he said at long last. "I'm glad you realize I wasn't just being obstinate. I know I must do the job I can do."

"You're the finest man I ever met, Leslie, except that you think you've got to run everything down about yourself but your efficiency."

"I think," said Leslie, giving the conversation a new turn, "if I may mention the fact without immaturity, you'd better get another frock from somewhere as soon as the raid's over!"

"I won't let you put me off," the girl went on. "We were both fools salvaging our consciences over poor that day in Tan Fu. Partly we were Gerald. Partly we were wrought up and stupid after the business with Wu. We needed a shock to pull us together—haven't we got it?"

And as if in answer here came five heavy explosions, sounding almost as if they were directly overhead. A shower of plaster fell from the ceiling. "You mean—?" asked Leslie Dale slowly. "I mean you never wanted to see me again," said Sheila shrewdly, "and I don't blame you! But what happened today—when we were really up against the end of the world? You went to me, I tried to go to you. It looks, doesn't it, as if somehow we are rather in tune to each other?"

"They looked into each other's eyes for a little without speaking. And above ground the bombs and the futile sputtering anti-aircraft fire, roared unregarded and without significance."

### CHAPTER XXVII

#### CONSUL BAFFLED

A sequence of full-blooded words announced the return of Chalmers. The Vice-Consul came down his cellar stairs after much the fashion of the bull at the proverbial gate.

"And where the so-and-so did you get yourself to, Dale," he demanded explosively.

Then he saw Sheila, and took off the hat which, for some reason best known to himself, he was wearing. "Luckily I ran across Mr. Havelock in the street," Leslie explained.

Chalmers sat down, and mopped his forehead.

"Bad business—very bad," he jerked out. "No place for a woman. Mrs. Havelock, if you'll forgive my being so old-fashioned, I must really insist on your getting away down river tomorrow."

Leslie frowned. "I can't bolt off like that," he said. "Another forty-eight hours can't make any difference surely?"

"I beg your pardon," snapped Chalmers. "They make all the difference! This raiding may go on every few hours for several days. I'm evacuating all English women and children. Luckily one of our sunboats has turned up out of the blue, so it needn't affect you. Dale, one way or the other. Mrs. Havelock will be quite safe under the White Ensign."

"And you think she's going without me?"

"Or that I'm going without him?" Chalmers stared.

"Is it shell-shock, or a touch of the sun?" he asked rather plaintively. "It was under the impression that—er, you weren't so deadly keen on each other's company," he concluded delicately, and coughed.

### A STRONG MAN'S KISS

Leslie and Sheila laughed. "You can evacuate us all right," said Sheila, "but not down river. I'm going back to Tan Fu."

"Sheila!"

"Well, of course."

"But I can manage to take you down to Shanghai so that you get a holiday at any rate."

"A little time ago," said Sheila patiently, "we quarrelled because you wanted to stay in Tan Fu, and I wanted to go to Shanghai. Now observed Chalmers helplessly, "I we're risking quarrelling again be-

### And guess who's treasurer...



When there's a community effort on foot, chances are you'll find the Royal Bank Manager on the committee. He is often called on to act because Royal Bankers have earned a solid reputation as public spirited citizens. And so it is right down the line, from the Manager to the youngest clerk. Royal Bankers are encouraged to pull their weight in all worthwhile endeavours, for the interests of the bank and the community are one.

This spirit is reflected in their service to you. When you have banking business to do... when you wish to discuss some financial matter in confidence... see your Royal Bank first. The Manager and his staff are there to serve you in every way they can.

## THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

You can bank on the "Royal"

CHARLOTTETOWN BRANCH — W. R. CRUIKSHANK, Manager  
Branches also in Hunter River, Mount Stewart, Summerside and Tyne Valley.

cause I want to stay in Tan Fu and you want to go to Shanghai. We mustn't quarrel all the time, Leslie dear, even if we are going to be married!"

"If you're not pulling my leg," should like to offer you my congratulations."

"Thank you," said Sheila. "I'm still not sure—" Leslie began.

"Oh yes you are, Leslie. After all, it would never do not to give

Pat James an opportunity to turn us off—and Janet a final chance to disapprove of me! Is it a bargain?"

He stopped and kissed her, while the Vice-Consul regarded his befuddled shoes with acute concentration.

"Bargain—no," said Leslie Dale. "Job to be done—quite definitely, yes!"

And he kissed her again. (The End.)

### SOURIS LINE ROAD SOUTH SCHOOL

Honor report for January.  
Grade X—1. Allan Keays; 2. Alfred MacKinnon; 3. Wendell Keays.

Grade VIII—Absent for exams.  
Grade VII—1. Marjorie Bushey.  
Grade VI—1. Laura Dunphy; 2. Byron Keays; 3. John Dunphy.

Grade IV—1. Mary MacCormack; 2. Katherine Keays; 3. Henrietta Keays.

### Grade II (A)—1. Kenneth MacDonald; 2. Gertrude Bushey.

Grade II (B)—1. Peter Dunphy; 2. Merlin Longphee; 3. James Keays.

Grade I—1. Aletha Avery; 2. Doreen MacDonald; 3. Mary McAulay.

Teacher—M. A. Keays.  
Spray toilet water or cologne of the bed linen for pleasant thoughts before sleeping.

# A GOOD EVEN MONEY BET

## SWEET CAPS

# 25 for 50¢

ALL TAXES INCLUDED

SWEET CAPORAL CIGARETTES

PREVENT FIRES

"THE PUREST FORM IN WHICH TOBACCO CAN BE SMOKED"

# BE PREPARED to defend your home

You can train to be a sailor right here in CHARLOTTETOWN in your spare time.

The good citizen is prepared to defend his home. The Royal Canadian Navy (Reserve) will give you a training that will equip you to take an active part in the defence of your home and country—should the need arise.

As a Reservist, you will spend a part of your spare time learning the crafts of the sea, and many other skills. You will learn discipline and leadership that will be valuable in your every day civilian life. You will go on salt water summer cruises. You will find new companions—and better yourself mentally and physically. And you will be paid at regular Navy rates for the time you put in training.

## CANADA'S NAVY NEEDS MORE RESERVISTS NOW!

Reserve Training is Important Training and Demands Wholehearted Interest and Effort!

Find out today how you can become a Naval Reservist See the Recruiting Officer at R.M.C.S. QUEEN CHARLOTTE, Sims Building, Charlottetown, P.E.I. Charlottetown, P. E. I.

# Royal Canadian Navy (RESERVE)

## AVAILABLE NOW

at

# R. T. HOLMAN LTD.

The New 1951 WALLPAPER CATALOGUES Order Today

Summerside or Charlottetown

# R. T. HOLMAN LTD.

Please Send Your New 1951 FREE Wallpaper Book

TO—NAME \_\_\_\_\_ ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

### GENTLE CONSTIPATION RELIEF

TAKE PHILLIPS' MILK OF MAGNESIA TONITE