

IN MEMORIAM

MRS. BERNARD FLYNN

The death occurred at Iona on Wednesday evening, January 3rd...

She is survived by the following members of her family: Mrs. John Lergere, Watertown, Mass.;

The funeral was held on Friday morning, January 5th and was largely attended despite the inclemency of the weather.

The following is a list of the Mass Cards:

- Mr. and Mrs. Michael Flynn and family. Gertrude Flynn. Jackie Flynn, Watertown, Mass.

Canadian Navy Has New - Type Fighting Ship

By Douglas How

OTTAWA, Feb. 8—(CP)—The navy is coming up with a new type of small fighting ship as a key factor in defence of Canadian harbor and coastal waters, especially against midget submarines.

The Canadian designed ship, termed a seaward defence vessel, is an integral part of plans announced by Defence Minister Claxton to bring a 100-ship, 20,000-man navy into being within the next three years, roughly a doubling of manpower and a tripling of existing ship strength.

Fulfillment of those plans would, it is believed, rank Canada fourth as an Atlantic Pact sea power, behind Britain, the United States, and probably France.

In the last war, the Canadian Navy at its peak had 85,000 men and 375 warships.

The core of the expanded peacetime navy will be 25 destroyer-escort vessels. The new seaward defence craft won't be in that league but it will fit nicely into the character of the R. C. N. as a small-ship, anti-sub navy preparing for coastal and convoy protection in war.

The character of the navy isn't being changed by the new program. It is simply being strengthened for the role it has been assigned since 1945. None of the new ships to be built will be larger than destroyers.

There will be no new aircraft carriers or cruisers beyond recommissioning of the Uganda, now in mothballs at Esquimaux, B. C.

A considerable amount of the new production will be devoted to the seaward defence craft, which will be something similar to the dashing little British motor torpedo boats used for close-in attack in the last war and the Fairmiles, 110-foot motor craft which Canada used as sub-hunters.

Details are on the secret list, but it is understood the ships will be used to stand guard outside harbors and in important approach waters such as the St. Lawrence River and the straits around Vancouver Island.

The 100-ship target indicates that Canadian yards will get orders for between 30 and 40 more ships than the 27 now on order.

bereaved was plainly shown by the large attendance at the funeral, despite the bitter cold of Jan. 31.

The burial was at the church cemetery beside her husband's grave. The pall bearers were Clinton Stewart, Truman Mossey, Wayne Bruce, Boswell Robertson, Percy Robertson and Herbie Fraser.

The funeral directors, Dinglewell Brothers, Souris.

(Patriot Please Copy)

Outpost In China

By Val Gielgue

Continued

"My dear Sheila, there are other old-fashioned virtues, even if you haven't heard of them. One is doing your job, and I've got mine to do. I know that to you it may seem unimportant and even silly; just buying and selling old Wu keep a civil tongue in his head. But it's got to be done you know. It's being done all over the Empire by people who don't make much song about it. And I happen to do it rather well. So I like doing it."

"I—I—" Sheila stammered. "Listen to me! I won't argue it with you. Go home! Try to forget Tan Fu. Try not to think of me."

"Wait! Go back to Bond Street and Ascot and hot baths and permanent waves."

"GOOD-BYE, LESLIE"

Sheila looked at him. It was as if she was trying to stamp the picture of his face finally upon her memory; the little pulse beating angrily in his right temple; the firm mouth; the lines from the corner of his nostrils to the corners of his lips; the "rays" about his eyes; his small neat ear.

There was no doubt of the magnetism of his vitality.

In her turn she went to the window and looked out over the roofs of Tan Fu. But where Leslie Dale had seen the familiar surroundings of a land over which he had ridden and shot, of a town he had helped to build, of a people he liked and understood; Sheila Havelock remembered only discomfort and loneliness, evil smells, indifferently food, and the ever-present menace of primitive danger from beyond the river.

She shuddered violently and turned round, holding out her hand. "Goodbye, Leslie," she said.

CHAPTER XXIV CONSULAR INQUIRY

His Britannic Majesty's Vice-Consul at Chungking—the Consul himself was away on leave—dropped Leslie Dale's written report on Gerald Havelock's untimely death with a thump among the other papers on his desk, and proceeded to refill his meerschaum pipe.

He was a large fat man, wearing horn-rimmed spectacles, and an invariably benevolent expression. "Clearly 'death by misadventure'," he said pleasantly. "You seem to have handled the matter with your usual depressing efficiency, Dale."

His eyes twinkled behind the big spectacles. He and Dale were old acquaintances.

"You don't think any further enquiry will be necessary?" asked Leslie.

The Vice-Consul shook his head. "Not unless old Dithers—in such unceremonious terms did the Vice-Consul refer to his superior in the Service—'chooses to be more than

Annual Meeting Of Long Creek Baptist Church

The annual meeting of the Long Creek United Baptist church was held on Tuesday afternoon Jan 18th, Rev. Mr. Barber in the chair. The following reports were duly submitted. Treasurer by Mr. F. W. Stretch, Sunday School Mrs. Donald MacEachern, Women's Missionary Society: Mrs. Hector MacLean, B. Y. P. U., Miss Velma MacEachern, Cemetery report: Mrs. Donald MacEachern.

All reports were favorably received with the exception of the cemetery, and it was decided to bring to the attention of plot holders their responsibility of the upkeep of the cemetery.

Rev. Mr. Barber gave a very encouraging report of his years work

ordinarily officious! And with the transfer of the Chinese Government to Chungking, he's got plenty of really important things to worry about.

Leslie Dale nodded. "Well, what are you going to do now?" the Vice-Consul went on. "I suppose you'll be looking after Mrs. Havelock as far as Shanghai. She's a most attractive woman."

"You can put her officially in charge of the skipper of whatever boat goes," said Leslie impatiently. "I've not the time to act nursemaid, Chalmers. That's all there is to it!"

"THE WILL HAVE TO STAY"

The Vice-Consul puffed silently at his pipe for a minute or so without speaking.

"In that case," he said at last, "I'm not sure that I can take the responsibility of sending her down river at all. Conditions aren't normal—that's the official phrase. Between ourselves they're pretty bad. And an incident with Japs involving a British girl would be as much as my job's worth. She'll have to stay here in Chungking till things quieten down."

"Here?" repeated Leslie. "And you say the Chinese Government is moving in? What about air-raids? Can you guarantee anyone's safety in Chungking once they start?"

Chalmers shrugged his fat shoulders. "At least Mrs. Havelock will be under our eye, and under the protection of the Union Jack. We've a lovely one painted on the roof up there—have you had a look at it?"

"This isn't amusing," growled Leslie.

"Not very," the Vice-Consul agreed. "I'm sorry," he continued, after a pause. "But I don't see what else can be done, if you say you can't take the time to play escort."

"Confound you!" said Leslie, not altogether unamiably.

And so it was arranged.

To be continued

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HOLMAN'S SUMMERSIDE

with prayerful optimism for the future. The following officers were elected for the coming year: Secretary and Clerk — Mrs. Malcolm MacNeill. Treasurer — F. W. Stretch. Trustee — Tupper Strang. Parsonage committee — Stanton MacPhee. Secretary of cemetery — Mrs. Donald MacEachern. All other officers were re-elected. The trustees were empowered to purchase a new lawn mower. The secretary was asked to extend to a former resident the thanks of the members for the donation of a communion table. The interest of former member is a great inspiration to those who carry on the work today. The meeting was brought to a close with prayer by Rev. Mr. Barber.

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Messages of Sympathy Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Smith, Emerald. Mrs. Mary Smith, Watertown, Mass. Miss Betty Smith, Watertown, Mass.

IN MEMORIAM

GEORGE T. DICKINSON

The death occurred in Montreal on January 2nd, of George T. Dickinson, formerly of Charlottetown. The late Mr. Dickinson was for some years employed at Bruce Stewart & Company, Limited. He is survived by his wife, the former Sadie Locke Taylor, two sons, John F., with the American Optical Company, Hamilton, Ontario, G. Cyril, with the Newfoundland Shipping Service, Charlottetown and one daughter, (Dora) Mrs. H. Earl Younghusband, with whom he resided.

Funeral services were held at the Chapel of D. A. Collins' Funeral Parlor, the Rev. Robert Beall officiating.

IN MEMORIAM

MRS. STANFORD ROBERTSON

"On Jan. 29, 1961, the death occurred in the Souris Hospital of Mrs. Stanford Robertson of Munn's Road. She was born in 1889, the eldest daughter and third child of the late Robert and Elizabeth Fraser of North Lake. Three brothers predeceased her: John, Munn's Road; J. Fred, Halifax; Wallace, North Lake. Surviving are two brothers: Harding, Elmira; Everett, San Francisco and one sister Addie, Mrs. Birt, Minnesota, U. S. A.

She married Stanford Robertson in 1894 and resided in Munn's Road till the death of her husband in November, 1946. In early life she professed her faith in Christ and united with the Kingsboro Baptist Church, a regular worshipper and helper till the infirmities of age prevented. Her earthly life was almost ideally happy. Still to her pastor and others she expressed her resignation to the Divine Will and died, fully trusting in the finished work of Jesus as her Saviour.

The funeral took place from the home of her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Robertson, Kingsboro, with whom she resided some of the time since her husband's death. Another son, Clifford, resides in Charlottetown.

After a service at the house, her remains were taken to Kingsboro Church, where the pastor, Rev. H. R. Bell, delivered a thoughtful and comforting message, taking as his subject: "Death a Curse and Death a Blessing."

The sympathy extended to the

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