



Neighbors examine rifle with which Howard Evers, Walkerton, Ont., killed his wife, daughter, then himself. Arthur Juergens is seen, left, with Gordon Weber.



Evers, shown with wife, left, phoned his sister that he had killed his wife, would shoot himself. Judy Evers' daughter, is shown at right.

Tomorrow's Promise

By Temple Bailey

III

Garry said, "Some one has built a fire." "Let's go down." "Not yet." The wrap which she had put on dropped from her shoulders. He drew it about her and thus had her in the circle of his arm. "Anne, tell me—"

"No." She slipped from the cloak, leaving it in his hands, and ran ahead of him in the direction of the thread of smoke. Presently he caught up with her, and together they crossed swiftly the dried and glistening grasses. They found that the fire had been built in a bare place with stones about it. A coffee pot was rocking on the coals, its fragrance filling the air, but not a living creature was in sight except some sheep and a rabbit which sat as if petrified, the moon behind it making little lanterns of its ears.

Seeing the rabbit, Anne said, "Oh, look, Garry! The darling—" At the sound of her voice, the small beast hopped away and a man emerged from the blackness of the grove. He spoke at once. "I hope I'm not trespassing." His voice was pleasant and unhurried. At close range he showed himself somewhat carelessly attired in a white sweater and white flannel trousers. The moon shone full on his blond hair, ruffled by the wind.

It was Anne who answered him. "Anybody can trespass who makes some coffee."

"Would you have a cup with me?" he asked. "I've enough for all of us."

Garry spoke with decision. "Anne, we've got to get back." She swept that aside. "We can always go back to the house, but we can't always have coffee in the meadow. I'm cold, Garry. Give me my coat."

She shrugged herself into it with Garry's help and said, "I'm Anne Ordway and this is Garrett Blakes. And if you're traveling inognito, would you mind presenting yourself?"

"My name," he said "is—Charles." He stopped there. "Why tell you the name now that we are here under the moon it would be nice to be Charles and Anne." He added as an afterthought, "And Garry."

Anne gasped, then laughed a little as Garry said, "She's Anne only to her friends."

"Which is as it should be." The stranger lifted the coffee pot from the coals and now that we have settled that, may I serve you?"

Anne knew that nothing was settled and that Garry was raging. But she had a sense of sudden excitement. She seated herself on a flat rock and spread out her flounces. She liked the stranger. She wanted to hear him speak again, and contentment came over her when at last he sat on the grass at her feet and talked to her in a lazy monologue, interrupting himself now and then to replenish the fire or to ask if anybody wanted more coffee.

He talked of the sheep. "That's why I stopped here. I lived once on a ranch in the west and looked out like this over the flocks at night."

"I'm glad you stopped," she told him. "Yet when I stopped, how could I know that you would share my fire? But we're all fire worshippers, aren't we? Will you run me off the place if I decided to stay until morning?"

"But where will you sleep?" "I have a couple of blankets in my car, and there's no softer bed than pine needles."

"Come up and have breakfast with us in the morning." He shook his head. "You are much too good for me. But I must go."

"You might not like me by daylight." "How do you know I like you?" "Well, don't you?"

The ignored and outraged Garry broke in. "They'll be sending out a tracer for you, Anne."

"They won't miss me. Mother's mind is on her bridge, and Vicky never worries." She looked down at the man at her feet. "Tell me more about your ranch."



EVERYONE WANTS TO GET ON THIS COMMUNITY PARTY LINE.—When Joe Stalin's boys throw a party in Washington it's usually a humdinger and invitations are at a premium. The Russian Embassy staff really went to town on the recent reception celebrating the 33rd anniversary of the Communist revolution. The board really groaned with varied and plentiful arrays of rare delicacies as photo at left indicates. An American was one of the most welcome guests. He was Paul Robeson, Soviet-ad-



ming singer, pictured at right getting a warm greeting from Russian Deputy Foreign Minister Andrei Vishinsky.

Girl Guide News



QUEEN'S COUNTY RALLY

Guides and Brownies of Queen's County with their leaders turned out en masse to attend the Rally held at Prince of Wales Auditorium on Tuesday evening. It was especially grand to see our Morell Guides with their Leaders, they had quite a trip. A Horsehoe was formed by all the children with Deputy Prov. Comm. Mrs. L. E. Prowse, Int. Comm. Miss Hart, Comm. Miss. I. Arsenault, Dist. Commissioner Miss J. G. MacDonal, Dist. Comm. Mrs. Ralph Dumont, Prov. Camp Commissioner, Miss S. MacKinnon, Publicity Commissioner, Miss L. Duchemin and Mrs. Fred S. Jenkins who conducted the Rally. A very special attraction for everyone besides our wonderful Scroll of Friendship, was Mr. Bruce MacLaren with his bagpipes. The Rally commenced with a Color Procession led by the bagpipers playing "Cock o' the North." The World Flag came last with Gold Cord Guide Maurine Bohaker and Brownie Gail Currie carrying the Scroll and Log Books which were received by Miss G. Hart Int. Commissioner and placed on the blue and gold decorated table. All the Guides and Brownies stood to attention and saluted the Colors and then joined in singing God Save the King. Mrs. Prowse greeted those present and singing of the Guide Hymn followed. Miss Arsenault explained the Scroll and Log Book and the Guide International Chant song was led by Miss MacKinnon. A selection on the Pipes followed with a general favourite "The Road to the Isle" and an encore was requested from the enthusiastic girls. A real burst of hand clapping greeted Mr. MacLaren and although we do not usually have such musical instruments at our Guide meetings the Guides and the Brownies surely loved the innovation. The Brownies gave their special greeting to parents and friends. A "Grand, Grand Howl!" The Guide and Brownie favorite song at Rallies, "This Old Man" was sung and after the Colors were marched off Evensong and Taps were sung and the group dismissed by Mrs. Prowse, who had an opportunity of a closer inspection of the Scroll and Log Book.

DISCOVERED GOLD

The first Australian goldfield was discovered in 1851 by Edmund Hargraves, an Englishman who settled there.

SLEEP... and awake Refreshed

If you don't sleep well—if nights are interrupted by restlessness—look to your kidneys. If your kidneys are out of order and failing to cleanse the blood of poisons and excess acids—your rest is likely suffering too. Then it's time to use Dodd's Kidney Pills. Dodd's help your kidneys get rid of trouble-making poisons and acids—help restore them to normal action. See how much better you rest at night—how much brighter you feel in the morning. Get and use Dodd's Kidney Pills today. 148

Appreciation From School Principal

The following appreciative letter has been received by Mrs. J. T. Davies, secretary of the Royal Edward Chapter, I. O. D. E. from Col. L. T. Lowther, principal of Prince Street School: "I should like to convey to your Order the appreciation of the pupils and staff of this school for the opportunity you afforded us to inspect personally the Queen Mary carpet. "We were all thrilled by a sense of the historic as we looked at such a tapestry in such a place. Wordsworth's lines from his sonnet composed upon Westminster Bridge occurred to me as appropriate: "Earth has not anything to show more fair, Dull would he be of soul who could pass by A sight so touching in its majesty: "Please accept the attached cheque (\$10.00) as a contribution to your fund and as token of our real appreciation."

IN MEMORIAM

MR. CHARLES H. AULD

As the shades of night rolled away in the morning of Nov. 4th, the shadow of sorrow settled on the home of Mr. Ramsay Auld, West Covehead, when the Angel of Death entered, and claimed for his own, his father, Charles Auld, at the advanced age of ninety-three years.

Mr. Auld was the son of the late Mr. and Mrs. James Auld, of the deceased spent most of his life in this district, and because of his integrity and uprightiness, his industrious nature and his good-will to every one, Mr. Auld was highly esteemed by those who knew him. His wife, to former Margaret Helen Ramsay of Summerside predeceased him by twenty-two years.

The funeral held on Nov. 6th, was very largely attended and was conducted by his pastor, Rev. T. A. Wilson assisted by Rev. Mr. Skinner of Winsloe. The following favorite hymns were sung, "The Lord's My Shepherd," "Rock of Ages," and "Nearer My God to Thee." The floral tributes were very beautiful. And so quietly, and suddenly, with no sadness of farewell, he has "crossed the bar," to that fair city not made with hands, where there is "no night" and wherein there is no need of the sun, neither of the moon to shine in it, for the "Glorious God" lightens it, and the Lamb is the Light thereof.

Left to mourn are his son Ramsay and his daughter-in-law in the home, two grandsons, Walter C. of the Island Telephone Co., of Charlottetown, and Dr. C. R. Benson Auld of the Victoria General Hospital in Halifax and two great grandchildren, Gerrie and Joan Auld. Two brothers and one sister also survive. George Auld of Winsloe, P. E. I., Dr. J. W. Auld of Calgary, Alberta and Fannie, Mrs. H. Orley of East Summerville, Mass.

The following were the pallbearers Ira Carr, Vernon Howatt, John MacMillan, James Allan, Roy Bell, Frank Hughes.

BUCKINGHAM, England —(OP)

A local women's organization is asking British railways for "some sort of heating" system in station waiting rooms.

York and Vicinity

Mrs. Dolph Murray was a visitor to the city on Tuesday.

Miss Marion Murray spent the week-end at her home in York.

Miss Doris Brown West Covehead was a recent visitor to York.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack McGregor city were visitors to York on Sunday.

Mrs. Laura Bustin, city was a recent visitor to York the guest of her sister Mrs. E. J. Vessey.

Mr. George Watts has returned home from the P. E. Island Hospital much improved in health.

Mr. Richard Vessey is having a new barn erected, work being done by Mr. Harry Swan and Sons, York.

Messrs Jackle and George Andrews have returned to their home in York after attending the Amherst Fair.

Mrs. Gordon Crockett, York, spent the past week in West Covehead the guest of her sister Mrs. Ramsay Auld.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Crockett and son Wayne, East Royalty were visitors to York on Sunday the guest of Mrs. Robert Crockett.

Mrs. Tom Knox, and son George and daughter Linda, city spent the week-end in York the guest of her parents Mr. and Mrs. George Watts.

Miss Alice Crockett, Moncton, N. B. spent the holiday week-end at her home in York the guest of her mother Mrs. Robert Crockett.

Dr. Benson Auld, Halifax. N. S. arrived home on Monday to attend the funeral of his grandfather, Mr. Charles Auld, West Covehead.

Mr. Arthur Vessey, Miss Francis Vessey and Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Chappell, York are spending a very enjoyable two weeks visiting in New York and other American cities.

A miscellaneous shower was held in York Hall on Friday evening, Nov. 10th for Miss Marlon Andrews and Mr. Stewart Vessey, who are to be married in the near future. To the strains of, "Here comes the bride," Miss Irene Chappell and Rupert Vessey escorted the happy couple to the seat of honor, after which Miss Marquette Vessey and Shirley Cooke carried in a basket filled with lovely gifts. They were opened by Marlon Murray and the verses were read by Mary Watts while Mrs. Ernest MacDonald arranged the gifts on the table. After all the gifts were opened all joined in singing "For they are Jolly Good Fellows," then Stewart on behalf of himself and Marlon thanked all for their lovely gifts. Lunch was then served by the ladies after which a dance was held. Music being furnished by Mr. Seymour Birt and son Martin of Covehead.

The halberd carried by Yeomen of the Guard in Britain dates from wars of the 15th century.

for a thousand years, but all she said was "Oh, don't argue, Garry," and ran on ahead of him towards the house.

They came to the living room to find Anne's mother again at the piano. But she had changed her dress and she was not alone. David Ellicott was leaning on the piano, his eyes fixed on Elinor.

Her mother, all flushed and smiling, said, "Where have you been, darling?"

"Up the little hill with Garry." Garry, ignored Anne completely, talked with Elinor and David until Dorsey came. And Anne was glad to be ignored. She sat on a low seat by the fire and thought about the man in the meadow.

To be continued

MASON'S 49

for Coughs and Colds 45¢ — 75¢

Good-Myers Wedding

A quiet but pretty wedding was solemnized at the Trinity United Church, Toronto, on Saturday, November 11, when Shirley Joan eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Meyers, Crapaud, was united in marriage to James Samuel son of Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Good, Winsloe. The wedding ceremony was performed by the pastor, Rev. E. Crossley Hunter. The bride was becomingly attired in a cocoa brown dress with brown accessories and wore a corsage of pink roses. The bridesmaid, Miss Doris Green was charming in a dress of dark green nylon taffeta with black accessories and wore a corsage of tallman roses. The groom was supported by Mr. Lea Roberts. Mr. and Mrs. Good will reside in Toronto where the groom is employed. (Patriot Please Copy)

Says Russia Anxious To Avoid General War

ST. ANNE DE BELLEVUE, Que., Nov. 18.—(OP)—Russia fears direct involvement in a general war now, Gen. A. G. L. McNaughton has announced. This has been one factor in the successful outcome of United Nations action in Korea, the former Canadian Defence Minister said in an address prepared for delivery at Macdonald College here. Gen. McNaughton, Canadian chairman of the Canada-United States Joint Defence Board and former wartime First Army commander and representative on the U. N. Security Council, was delivering the fifth annual war memorial address at the college. He said the Politburo profoundly miscalculated the speed with which the North Koreans could overrun South Korea. "Also in this case it is now evident, although by no means certain when the invasion was launched, that the Soviet at this time is fearful of becoming directly involved in a general war." "It is the aim of the united action for peace resolution (of the U. N. General Assembly) that collective action against aggression may be possible even at a time when the Soviet becomes more ready for war and despite the absence of such a fortuitous circumstance which made the action possible in the case of Korea." The resolution empowers the General Assembly to move against aggression if Security Council action should be blocked by obstacles such as a Russian veto. Gen. McNaughton said the resolution stems from a realization that the democracies "must not delude themselves into imagining there has been any lessening of the sinister ambitions which intoxicate the Politburo and mesmerize the Soviets." "On the contrary," he said, "the democratic nations must prepare while yet they may to check this madness, should it break forth in war."

MALPEQUE W.I.

The annual meeting of the Malpeque W.I. met at the home of Mrs. Charles Lockhart for their meeting on Wednesday evening, November 1st. Meeting opened in



NEW SUNLIGHT IS NOW BETTER THAN EVER! YES... IT MAKES MORE SUDS—FASTER!

You'll rave, too, when you get new all pure, extra-soapy Sunlight now on sale at your grocer's

Advertisement for Sunlight soap featuring a box of Sunlight soap and several illustrations of people using the soap. Text includes: "IT'S ALL PURE—YOUR HANDS WILL LOVE IT", "NEW DIRT-CHASING SUDS", "GET NEW SUNLIGHT TODAY", "LOOK FOR THIS GAY NEW PACKAGE", "YES, NEW SUNLIGHT GETS WASHES WHITER", "YES, NEW SUNLIGHT GETS DISHES, POTS AND PANS BRIGHTER", "YES, NEW SUNLIGHT MAKES WORK LIGHTER".