

IN MEMORIAM

MRS. ABILAH BURNS
On the morning of October 15th, Mrs. Abiliah Burns, Lower Freetown, passed peacefully away in her nineteenth year, after an illness of five weeks.
The late Mrs. Burns was formerly Mary MacKay, daughter of the late Hector MacKay, and his wife, Mary Ferguson. She was a faithful and consistent member of the Church of Scotland. Her husband predeceased her eighteen years ago.
She leaves to mourn her loss one son, Stewart, one grandson, Morris, and one brother, James MacKay, DeSable.
The funeral service which was largely attended was held on Saturday, October 18th, from the home and burial was in the Church of Scotland cemetery, Cape Traverse, with the Rev. J. H. Bishop and the Rev. H. F. MacEwen conducting the services.
The following psalms were sung: "The Lord's My Shepherd," "I to the Hills Will Lift My Eyes," and "Take Comfort Christians." Mr. Bishop took for his text Psalm 27—verse 4.
The pallbearers were Messrs. Harry MacNevin, Hector MacNevin, Wesley MacNevin, Jardine Stewart, Ray Ludstone and Roy Burns. The funeral arrangements were under the direction of Joseph L. Davison, Kensington.
The floral tributes were as follows:
Wreath—The Family.
Wreath—Mrs. MacKay and Charlotte.
Wreath—Walter and May and family.
Spray—Mary and Jack, and Elsie and Jack.
Spray—Douglas and Katie.
Spray—Beatrice, Roland, Rita and Neil.
Spray—Mrs. Campbell, Hillard and Mary.
Spray—James and Gertrude.
Spray—Mabel, Louise and Myrtle.
Bouquet—W.M.S., Church of Scotland, Summerside.
Spray—Lower Freetown W.I.

IN MEMORIAM

MR. BASIL P. GREENAN
The sad and sudden death of Mr. Basil P. Greenan of 220 Corsolet Street, Montreal, but formerly of Kinkora, Prince Edward Island, on September 7th, came as a shock to his wife, and daughter Teresa, (Mrs. Albert Cormier), Mess., as well as to his aged father, sister and brother on P. E. I.
Though all Christians realize that death is not an ending but the beginning of true life, they could not but feel a keen sense of loss in the sudden departure of one so highly esteemed.
Always enjoying the best of health he complained somewhat that morning and said he was thinking about going to P. E. I. to see his father. He went to his room and was later found sitting in his chair dead. A doctor pronounced death was due to natural causes.
The late Mr. Greenan was born in Kinkora 66 years ago, a son of Mr. Michael Greenan and the late Mrs. Greenan. When a young man he left home and went to Montreal. When war was declared he enlisted with the Royal Canadian Engineers and after he came back from overseas he went to work with Lucius Roxter Corporation where he was working at the time of his death.
Of a jovial, friendly disposition he was well liked by his employees and his co-workers as was evidenced by the many who came to view his remains which were resting at Tee's Funeral Home on St. Luke's Street.
His brother, Clair, Charlottetown, P. E. I., and his nephew, Mr. George Deighan, Borden, P. E. I., came by plane to be present at his funeral. Requiem High Mass was celebrated at St. Cuneogonde Church by the Rev. Father Landry, P. F. I. His casket, draped with the Union Jack, was wheeled into church by members of the Department of Veterans Affairs. After the Mass his remains, followed by a number of his former Kinkora friends and his fellow workers, were taken and laid to rest in Pointe Claire Embassy Cemetery near Dorval, there to await the glorious resurrection.
"Slowly and sadly they laid him down
From the field of his fame, fresh and gory,
They carved not a line, they raised not a stone,
But they left him alone in his glory."
Besides his wife, and daughter, Mrs. Albert Cormier of Mass., there are left to mourn his aged father, Mr. Michael Greenan, Borden, a brother, Clair, of Charlottetown, and a sister, Mrs. Russel Deighan of Borden.
"May his soul rest in peace."
Messes
Wife
Daughter, Mrs. Albert Cormier.
Father, Mr. Michael Greenan.
Mr. and Mrs. Clair Greenan.
Mr. and Mrs. Russel Deighan.
Mr. George Deighan.
Mr. Harold Greenan.
Miss Wanda Greenan.
Mr. and Mrs. Amby McCarville.
Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Hammill.
Mr. and Mrs. Redvers Hammill.
Mr. and Mrs. Fred McCabe.
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Doisey.
Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Murphy.
Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Grant.
Mr. and Mrs. William McIver.
Mr. and Mrs. Marten Breenan.
Mr. and Mrs. Peter McMahon and family.
Miss Helen Farmer.
Miss Edna McCarville.
Mr. and Mrs. Clair Croken.
Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose Trainor.
Miss Margaret Greenan.
Mr. and Mrs. Emmet Clow.
Mr. and Mrs. Peter Greenan.
Mr. and Mrs. Bill Moyses, Montreal.
Wreaths
Wreath from his employer.
Three wreaths from his fellow-workers.
Sympathy Cards
Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Kelly.
Mr. James Greenan and family.
Mr. and Mrs. Spencer Hughes.
Mr. and Mrs. Percy McCarville.
Mr. and Mrs. Ignatius Lawless and family.
Mrs. Margaret Connick.
Mr. and Mrs. George Dawson and family.
Mr. Raymond Conway.
Mr. and Mrs. Peter Greenan.
Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Gallant.
Mr. and Mrs. Reggie Smith.
Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Greenan and Leo.
Miss Lulu Murphy.
Mr. and Mrs. P. J. McInnis.
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Murphy and Vivian.
Mrs. Peter McMahon, Montreal.
Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose Trainor, Saint John.
Mr. and Mrs. Clair Croken, Emerald.
Miss Margaret Greenan, Hyde Park, Mass.
Mr. and Mrs. Carrol Hughes, Emerald.
Mr. and Mrs. William K. Deighan, Emerald.

False Face

By E. C. Buley
In the shadow of one of the boats he paused in his walk, and stood looking out over the black water. Lola expected him to bend, of course; but was it so entirely safe to saddle himself with Lola? Wouldn't they watch her like so many cats, and use her to track him down?
These painful doubts were interrupted by a silvery voice, almost at his elbow.
"Peter dear, I am so glad to find you; so I can overlook your sulking in your cabin..." your College Boy half-turned his head, to see, standing in the little sea of light, the most beautiful blonde his eyes had rested upon. She had donned a coat of heavy dark fur which threw up the milky whiteness of her skin, the pure gold of her uncovered hair, and the clear blue of her eyes. College Boy caught his breath at this vision from out of the clear blackness of the night.
And Marcia Soanes, who now saw his face in profile, caught an outline of features cut as cleanly as an Italian cameo. How could she ever have mistaken him for Peter Marchant, whose nose had no definite outline at all; except that, like Peter, he was tall and well-proportioned?
"Excuse me," she said. "I am so sorry, I mistook you for a friend. Now I must have started, you thought?"
College Boy attuned his voice to the note which, as experience had taught him, most people found irresistible, and spoke from the fulness of his heart:
"And I made a mistake, too," he said wistfully, regretful. "I thought, for the moment, that the spirit of this fair night had come to visit me in my loneliness. Why is it that everything which is so mysteriously pleasant is always some fantastic mistake?"
Marcia, on the verge of going, hesitated; half amused but half thrilled at the same time.
CHAPTER FOUR
TRUSCOTT GETS A SHOCK
If Marcia Soanes did not retire after her apology, it was because she imagined that she had found an amusing and exciting explanation of her blunder. She was painfully aware that Peter Marchant, as she thought, lurked in his cabin, and she refused to face his company to his fellow passengers. But the gossip of the ship indicated that Peter was not alone in this eccentricity.
On the passenger list was a Mr. Oswald Strang, whose fame spouted from Hollywood and inundated the whole civilized world; because Oswald Strang was the "Man whose voice gets the 'Women.'" This celebrity whose face had been photographed a thousand times, and whose voice had been broadcast to twenty million people, coyly hid in his cabin, to the disappointment and chagrin of most of the female passengers.
Marcia had heard him discussed a score of times; and always by young women who knew just what they would do, if Oswald Strang ventured to the saloon for a meal. These conversations helped Marcia to understand why the talkie star kept his cabin so close; and gave her rather a better opinion of him than she might otherwise have had.
And now she, of all people, had surprised him taking the necessary air and exercise after the hour of midnight. His speaking voice, and a certain affectation in the use of it, and the choice of words—more an attempt to disguise an American accent that stuck out like the prow of a battleship—all these points seemed to confirm her guess. She thought it was just a little pathetic that so great a man should be forced to solitude, and she was a little touched by his patent anxiety to detain her.
Therefore she laughed, in a little ripple of silver sound, as she said:
"it really is lovely up here. So the spirit of the night will take just one turn, with the genius who lurks for ever in the hidden depths of this argosy. Is that right?"
"So long as you do not vanish, it is right," the Boy agreed, throwing away his cigar.
They fell into step, walking quickly because of the cold.
"I've heard them talking about you, you know," Marcia went on merrily. "And I can quite understand why genius prefers to lurk in his cavern. But I'm just a little sorry for your fans, at the same time. Fans is the right word, isn't it?"
"If you use the word, it is right," the Boy replied, not knowing at all, or caring, what she was talking about.
"I think you ought to appear once, though," the girl went on. "It would be rather fun, don't you think, if you appeared at the masked ball they are arranging for to-morrow evening. You could mingle with your devoted admirers, unrecognized behind your mask, and hear just what they are saying about you."
"A masked ball," commented the Boy, seizing upon the one point he was able to grasp. "Will you be there?"
"I had thought of it," Marcia confessed. "And if you undertake to appear, I will make up my mind of course."
"And will you dance with me, if I come?"
Marcia sank almost to the deck, in a profound courtesy.
"Too much honour," she laughed. "But if it is your wish."
To be continued.



ANCIENT RITUAL—MODERN PRINCE — Crown Prince Akihito, 18, of Japan, is shown at left garbed in traditional Japanese ceremonial dress, at the conclusion of centuries-old ritualistic ceremonies during the coronation of his father, Emperor Hirohito.

IN MEMORIAM

MRS. FRANCES MacKINNON
Mrs. Frances MacKinnon passed peacefully away to her eternal reward after an illness of eleven months at Charlottetown, on November 13.
Mrs. MacKinnon, aged 74 years, widow of the late Albert MacKinnon, was a former resident of South West Lot 16. The deceased was born at Freetown, P.E.I., daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Charles Reeves of that place, and was highly esteemed by one and all.
Left to cherish the memory of a loving mother are the following sons: Charles, North St. Eleanor's; Leslie, Summerside; Marnard, Truro, N.S.; Urvile, Charlottetown; one brother, Wilbert, Freetown, and one sister, Mrs. Florence Jardine, Freetown.
To one and all loving sympathy is being extended in their irreparable loss.
The largely attended funeral was held on Sunday afternoon, November 16th from the residence of her son, Charles MacKinnon, North St. Eleanor's, and thence to the United Church, Central Lot 16.
Services at the home and church were conducted by Rev. Theodore Ross, resident pastor, who spoke very comforting words to the bereaved. Hymns sung were "Safe To The Rock," "Rock of Ages," "Good Night and Good Morning," "Abide With Me."
Interment was in the cemetery adjoining the church, beside her husband, who predeceased her by 23 years.
The following pallbearers tenderly laid the loved one to rest to await the dawn of the glad resurrection morn: Messrs. Villers Carr, James Ramsey, Donald Baker, Brenton Driscoll, Alfred MacKinnon, and Chappell.

Card Of Thanks

Mrs. Joseph F. Doucette and family of the late Joseph F. Doucette, South Rustico, wish to thank the City Hospital, Beach Grove Inn, Father C. Pire, and all who sent Mass Cards and letters of sympathy during their recent sad bereavement.
The late Joseph F. Doucette died at Beach Grove Inn on October 22nd. The funeral, held at South Rustico on October 23rd, was largely attended. The pallbearers were: Emily Gallant, Mose Gallant, Jerry Gallant, Edward Gallant, Jeremiah Dolron and Angus Gallant.

Thanks

Mrs. Reg Gallant of St. Charles wishes to convey her sincere thanks to Doctor Maloney and Dr. J. McMillan, dear Sisters Mary David and Mary Eugene and Nurses at Charlottetown Hospital; also my neighbours, New Acadia W. I. and Mr. and Mrs. M. McIntyre for their kindness and consideration during my recent illness.

A Family Remedy For Coughs — The Pleasant Tasting Pinex Way.

When anyone in your family is distressed by winter coughs, use this favorite old Canadian recipe. Easy to prepare, yet gives you four times as much for your money. Get a 2 1/2 ounce bottle of fast-acting PINEX CONCENTRATE from your favorite drug counter. Pour this into a 16 ounce bottle and fill up with simple sugar syrup. That's all there is to do... no cooking needed, yet you will have an ample supply of effective cough relief for the whole family, so pleasant-tasting that children like it. For convenience, PINEX is now also available in ready-to-take PREPARED form. Either way, PINEX must help you, or your money back. Get a bottle today... be ready for winter coughs ahead. PINEX PREPARED for CONVENIENCE. PINEX CONCENTRATE for ECONOMY.



Card Of Thanks

The family of the late Mrs. Abiliah Burns wish to extend their sincere thanks to their neighbours and friends for the kindness shown to them in their recent sad bereavement, also those who sent cards, letters and flowers.

Advertisement for 'All-Out' and 'All-In' kidney pills. Text: 'You cant go ALL-OUT If you feel ALL-IN. These days most people work under pressure, worry more, sleep less. This strain on body and brain makes physical fitness easier to lose—harder to regain. Today's tense living, lowered resistance, overwork, worry—any of these may affect normal kidney action. When kidneys get out of order, excess acids and wastes remain in the system. Then backache, disturbed rest, that "tired-out" heavy-headed feeling often follow. That's the time to take DODD'S Kidney Pills. DODD'S stimulate the kidneys to normal action. Then you feel better—sleep better—work better. Ask for DODD'S Kidney Pills at any drug counter.'

Advertisement for Palmer Electric. Text: 'Refrigeration SALES and SERVICE Repairs To All Makes MOTORS Rewinding and Repairs ELECTRICAL APPLIANCE Repairs Palmer Electric PHONE 1444'

Advertisement for Firestone and Bryenton & McKay. Text: 'FIRESTONE TIRE SERVICE Flats Fixed Vulcanizing - Retreading Phone 747 We Trade Tires. FIRESTONE BRYENTON & MCKAY COMPANY 187 Great George St. Wholesale and Retail for P. E. Island. Your Friendly FIRESTONE Dealer'

Advertisement for Morse's Coffee and VapeX. Text: 'High in Quality like MORSE'S COFFEE VAPeX for COLDS Use like perfume'



PUSH-BUTTON COOKING BY COLOR means perfect meals everytime!

Simply push a button — and you get the exact heat for every cooking job... from super-speed "high" for fast starting to a simmer-heat that keeps foods at serving temperature. Each heat is push-button-controlled on the Tel-a-Cook panel, with colored lights to indicate the heat you select. You actually "cook-by-color".

Now, you can enjoy more wonderful meals... the freedom of G-E automatic oven-control... the shining cleanliness of smokeless, sootless electric cooking... the super-speed of the G-E Calrod elements — all this, plus the magic of Push-Button Cooking by Color!

See the wide selection of G-E ranges your dealer has to offer... especially the one-oven or two-oven Push-Button ranges that make cooking so easy, so fast, so sure!

GENERAL ELECTRIC RANGES

Advertisement for G-E dealers. Text: 'A Rule for the Times Before you buy any electrical appliance today, consider the quality — the years of trouble-free service the appliance will give — the good name of the maker. Never buy any appliance until you've "quality-compared" it with a G-E Appliance. Your G-E Dealer is Headquarters for Electrical Living "Better living — electrically" starts at the friendly G-E Dealer in your neighbourhood. There you'll find appliances especially designed to handle every household task easily, quickly, economically. Your G-E Dealer will gladly demonstrate. He'll also arrange terms to suit your budget!'

Advertisement for Model RM-44 range. Text: 'MODEL RM-44... A 32" model with all the "BIG RANGE" features... an ideal size for apartments or homes with small kitchens.'

Advertisement for Model RD-43 range. Text: 'TWO-OVEN RANGE... Model RD-43 (not illustrated) features pushbuttons for convenience, plus two fully-equipped ovens that make meal planning so much easier.'

Advertisement for Model RD-41 range. Text: 'MODEL RD-41... For speedy, economical cooking. Oven controls in backplaster; jewel pilot lights; timed appliance receptacle; automatic oven-timer and minute-minder.'

CANADIAN GENERAL ELECTRIC COMPANY LIMITED MAJOR APPLIANCE DEPARTMENT — MONTREAL

Advertisement for R. T. Holman Ltd. and other businesses. Text: 'R. T. Holman Ltd. SUMMERSIDE — CHARLOTTETOWN Burke Electric Ltd. ELECTRICAL CONTRACTORS 156 Great George St., Ch'town. Phone 693 Jolley's Department Store O'LEARY — PHONE 8 Cousins Radio Service SALES and SERVICE Phone 6-4 Hunter River Mollison Hardware Ltd. 329 Water St. SUMMERSIDE Dial 3151 Toombs Music Store Pianos, Radios, Electrical Appliances Charlottetown 167 Queen St. Phone 185-L MacCausland Furniture Ltd. SUMMERSIDE 230 Water St. Dial 2830'