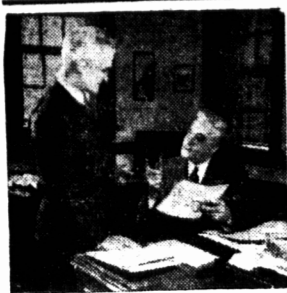


HIGHFIELD W. A.

The regular meeting of Highfield United Women's Association met on the evening of February 25 at the home of Mrs. J. Townshend with an attendance of 11



IF YOUR PARTNER DIES... will the firm be endangered? Will essential capital be withdrawn; a stranger forced upon you in his place; settlement difficulties with his widow encountered? Business assurance with the Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada will safeguard your firm from such eventualities.

Protect your own firm... call me today.

H. BENNETT CARR, 148 Richmond St. Charlottetown, P. E. I.

members and five visitors. Mrs. Stearns acted as devotional leader. The opening hymn, "What A Friend We Have In Jesus" was followed by the reading in unison of Psalm 19 and a scripture reading. Mrs. Stearns then read a meditation entitled, "Will You Be Marked Present?" and two inspirational poems. Prayer and the hymn, "I Love To Tell The Story" closed this period.

Mrs. Sellick, the president, took charge of the meeting. The friendship secretary reported that two cards were sent, and the treasurer reported a balance on hand of \$152.30. Plans were discussed to hold a cake sale next month. Mrs. Roberts invited the next meeting to her home, when Mrs. Stanley Hurry and Mrs. Sellick will be on the lunch committee, and the hostess will be devotional leader.

An event of much interest took place when Mrs. Stillman Frizell, the Highfield Church organist, was honored with the reading of a complimentary address by Mrs. Abbie Weeks, and the presentation to her by Mrs. Sellick with the gift of a living room chair. This was done on behalf of the adherents of the church, in grateful appreciation for many years of efficient and faithful service as organist. Mrs. Frizell expressed her pleasure and sincere thanks.

FRENCH SAINT

Saint Genevieve patron saint of Paris, was famous in the fifth century for her benevolence and predictions of the future.

JUNIOR LADIES AID OF P. E. I. HOSPITAL

Presents A PARADE OF SPRING FASHIONS

At PRINCE EDWARD THEATRE

April 5th - Shows 7:00 - 9:15

Tickets \$1.25

Available Hughes Drug Store and Junior Ladies' Aid Members.

CANADIAN EDUCATION WEEK

(Under the auspices of the Canadian Teachers' Federation)

MARCH 7-13, 1954.

RADIO ADDRESSES:

The following speakers will be heard over Radio Station CFCY:

Monday, March 8th—1:00-1:05 P.M.—The Hon. Keir Clark.

Tuesday, March 9th—8:25-8:30 P.M.—Mrs. J. F. Steele.

Wednesday, March 10th—9:10-9:15 P.M.—Mrs. Gordon MacDonald.

Thursday, March 11th—8:55-9:00 P.M.—Col. L. F. MacDonald.

Friday, March 12—8:25-8:30 P.M.—Dr. L. W. Shaw.

Saturday, March 13th—1:00-1:15 P.M.—Miss Doris Anderson, Mr. W. S. McMurtry, Mr. J. L. Dewar.

Dark Lightning

By Helen Topping Miller

CHAPTER XXIV (Continued)

He went out to a drugstore, presently, spent some of his precious capital for a sandwich and a drink and some stamps. And until midnight he wrote letters—to every oil concern and rigging outfit that he knew about, asking for a job. Mexico was out, at least until he had a little make ahead, tormented by thoughts of gray with little dark lines around the irises, of tawny hair, and a sweet and stubborn mouth. And he was awakened early by his landlady, who tapped apologetically at the door and when he opened it a crack and blinked dazedly at her, said, "So sorry to wake you, Mr. Tallman, but there's a young man here who insists on seeing you."

The young man pushed past her without ceremony. "Hello, Lug," greeted Bill Grant. Gary was definitely glad to see Bill. Bill belonged to the old days—before Adelaide.

"What the heck bust?" demanded Bill, sitting on the bed and rummaging his khaki pockets for a cigarette. "I went to Mason's, and there was the darned well going down—and they told me you'd quit—vamoosed—scrammed. Mason was almost teary about it, and the old man had a sulky kind of face on him—so I rushed down here to find out what the dickens it was all about."

Gary told him, not sparing himself, not withholding anything. "Goes to show," Bill stated, "that what you've got to be is a son-in-law. I thought you had a head start in that direction yourself. And this morning when I saw her, I thought she didn't look any too happy."

"Did she say anything—Adelaide, I mean?" Gary tried not to sound eager.

"I asked her for a date, and she said she was sorry—she was pretty well written up for some time to come. Have you found out who cut the snide lawyer to sue?"

"No, but I intend to. In the meantime, I've got to have a job. Know any oil company that needs the services of a bright young man right now?"

"That's what I came to talk about," Bill ripped a match down the bedpost and tried it out unconcernedly on the rug. "We're short-handed. Though maybe you don't want a job singing up steel?"

"Who's we—and what's the job?"

"We're Grice-Morgan. And the job is putting up steel down on old man Harper's land. You can go to work today if you want. How's your busted shoulder?"

"It flinches a little—but I think it's all right. You mean Grice-Morgan are going to spud in on that Harper lease? Funny they don't wait till Mason gets his well down—and out whether there is oil down there or not."

"Got men on the payroll and have to keep 'em working. But, between you and grandpa, I think they're pretty sure they've got oil. Joke on Mason if Harper got oil and he didn't, wouldn't it?"

"It would break Mason, I think. Anyway, he's gone into it pretty

Strange But True

By F. H. MacArthur

Happy are those reminiscences of childhood which include among their treasures pleasant recollections of an understanding grandmother. Grandpa had seen so many generations of boys and girls grow up to be men and women that she had a tender toleration for the falling incident to childhood.

I can still recall quite clearly that she had a lenient eye for traces of muddy little boots on the stairs, sliding down the stair rail, the pile of whittlings on the kitchen floor, and the toy horses and other wooden livestock which had to be stabled and fed under the dining room table.

Grandma had so many boys of her own, pulling through all kinds of scrapes with comparative impunity, that she entertained little anxiety about many things which troubled my mother and made her scoldings a thorn in the side of my brothers and me. Grandpa did not expect us boys to drown every time we went to bathe in the creek, he creek that meandered across our farm; she did not scold us for jumping in the haymow for fear of breaking our limbs, nor object to rides on grandpa's knee above the sharp knives of the moving machine, our tree climbing antics never caused her to blink an eye.

When I call up memories of grandma, I seem to see again the quaintly old-fashioned furniture of her room; the high-post bed, heavy, I'd hate to see him lose out. "Well, do you want this job or don't you? If you work with me I can save you a little on that shoulder. You can make the motions and I'll do the work."

"Neither do I. But I like pay checks," Bill said. "Get into your breeches if you want to go with me. I've got a truck outside. I told Mitchell—he's the boss—I'd get another hand."

"I haven't had any breakfast yet."

"Hurry up, then wrap yourself around some ham and eggs. So you lost your in with the cattle king's daughter? I thought, the last time I saw the two of you, that you were carrying the ball in that game."

"I didn't have a Chinaman's chance from the first. I was a fool, but I'm over it—well, pretty near over it. Let's go."

"O.K. Let's scam out of here, Lochinvar."

On the Harper lease he could work and watch Mason's well going down, too. He could see the traveling hook going up and down, see the roughnecks climbing into the derrick, and the pipe riding up. And at lunch time he walked up that way and was a little gratified when he saw old Hickey walking down toward the line fence to meet him. They shook hands across the wire like old friends who had not seen each other in a year.

"Hello, Hickey. How's she turning?"

"Down twenty-five hundred feet. Into chalk now. What you fellows fixing to do?"

"We're rigging a well—to get oil. Ever hear of oil, Hickey?"

"Heard about it one time," grinned Hickey. "What you want to get up and quit for? I was just fixing to kind of like you."

"Got a corn, Hickey—somebody stepped on it. I'm funny that way. Let me know when you hit the sand, will you? I'd like to be around to see her come in."

"We ain't going to hit sand for a spell, if I know drilling. He wants to core her tomorrow—so we're going to case her down."

"Too early to core in this structure."

"I told him that. But it's his well." Hickey whittled a sliver of tobacco, slapped the plug into his pocket, and went back up the hill.

(Continued)

RENT IT!!



Campbell Floor Sanders Firestone Vacuum Cleaners Firestone Floor Polishers Firestone Radios Firestone Refrigerators Firestone Washers Rent by the Hour, Day or Week.

FIRESTONE BRYENTON & MACKAY COMPANY Dial 5547 WE FIX FLATS

Southport Crafts Displayed at School

Achievement Day for the Handicraft Course in Southport, carried on for the past two weeks, was held in the school on March 5.

A fine array of articles made by the class was on display. There were hand-sewn leather gloves

least gone past recall—no more to be called back than last year's snow to the meadows. Where one branch of grandma's vocation has sprung from the same root. It is a \$64 question whether there is as much good timber in the dozen as in the one, and it rests with today's women to see that the question is answered in the affirmative.

The very starch that stiffened grandma's cap and cuffs of state, as well as the soap used to make them white, were made right in the home.

If grandma were alive today I fancy she would wonder what housewives of our day do with their time, or being the was woman that I think she was, she would probably thank the good Lord for bringing about the abolition of household slavery. A more puzzling question for her descendants is how the women of these days accomplished so much that their hands found to do, but it can be explained very simply. While the life of those days was arduous it was simple and uncomplicated. There were few luxuries, few pressing social claims, small thought of the necessity of self-culture and the need of making up one's mind on the problems of the age.

Whether life in grandma's days was or was not a better one than the modern life of today, it is at

Southport Crafts Displayed at School

Achievement Day for the Handicraft Course in Southport, carried on for the past two weeks, was held in the school on March 5.

A fine array of articles made by the class was on display. There were hand-sewn leather gloves

least gone past recall—no more to be called back than last year's snow to the meadows. Where one branch of grandma's vocation has sprung from the same root. It is a \$64 question whether there is as much good timber in the dozen as in the one, and it rests with today's women to see that the question is answered in the affirmative.

The very starch that stiffened grandma's cap and cuffs of state, as well as the soap used to make them white, were made right in the home.

If grandma were alive today I fancy she would wonder what housewives of our day do with their time, or being the was woman that I think she was, she would probably thank the good Lord for bringing about the abolition of household slavery. A more puzzling question for her descendants is how the women of these days accomplished so much that their hands found to do, but it can be explained very simply. While the life of those days was arduous it was simple and uncomplicated. There were few luxuries, few pressing social claims, small thought of the necessity of self-culture and the need of making up one's mind on the problems of the age.

Whether life in grandma's days was or was not a better one than the modern life of today, it is at

some with matching bags in shades of beige, brown, grey, navy and red. Woven articles were plaid shopping bags with fringed trim, and two beautiful white stoles with silver stripes. Several becoming dresses were modelled by the ladies who made them.

The instructors, Miss M. Taylor and Miss R. Brown expressed their satisfaction with the work completed, and hoped to be back next year.

Mrs. J. J. Hayley thanked the girls on behalf of the class, for their patience with their pupils, and called upon Mrs. Hope Mutch, and presented them with beautiful pins as a token of appreciation.

A delicious afternoon tea followed with Mrs. Hope Mutch pouring their patience with their pupils, and called upon Mrs. Hope Mutch, and presented them with beautiful pins as a token of appreciation.

A Jesuit missionary named Ponce in 1553 was probably the first white man to see the Thousand Islands of the upper St. Lawrence

Robinson and Mrs. R. Manning, Supervisors of the Women's Institute, were also present and congratulated the members on their achievements. The class consisted of 14 and was sponsored by the Provincial W. I.

68 DEGREES—AT LEAST TORONTO, (CP)—The Ontario legislature's private bills committee Thursday approved a proposed city-by-law that would compel Toronto landlords to provide a minimum temperature of 68 degrees in rented homes during the winter months.

EARLY MISSIONARY A Jesuit missionary named Ponce in 1553 was probably the first white man to see the Thousand Islands of the upper St. Lawrence

CONTEST Open To Everyone Stories About P. E. Island

Traditions, Legends, Folklore Sponsored by The Historical Society for Prince Edward Island Prizes: (1) \$100.00 (2) \$50.00 (3) \$30.00

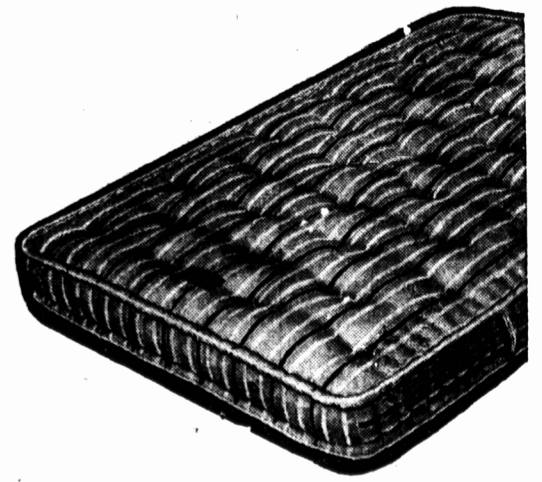
- 1. Length of story to be determined by requirements of subject. 2. Award to be on basis of content and expression. 3. Entries to be typed or written on one side of paper only. 4. (a) Source of information to be given, if possible. (b) Locale of story to be given, if possible. 5. Must be the work of candidate submitting the story. 6. The entry must be considered by Judges as worthy of award. 7. (a) In case of tie, the Judges may divide the prize money. (b) The decision of Judges shall be final. 8. Entries may be published at discretion of Committee in charge of contest. 9. All entries to be held in archives of the Society. 10. Entries must be in hands of Judges by March 15, 1954. Entries to be addressed to:

MRS. W. M. BREHAUT, Box 307, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

HOLMAN'S Both Stores MATTRESS PREMIUM SALE

Saturday, Mar. 6 Through Saturday, Mar. 13

You Get A Smart ELECTRIC ALARM CLOCK FREE...



(Regular 11.95 Value) With Your Purchase Of Any Spring-Filled Mattress at 49.50 or over

BUY ON THE HOLMAN HOME PLAN ONLY 10% DOWN Delivers Your New Mattress and FREE Alarm Clock. Balance Monthly

Imagine! With every MATTRESS at 49.50 or more you get a beautiful, SPHINX electric ALARM CLOCK valued at 11.95 in your choice of NATURAL or MAHOGANY finish absolutely FREE. Why give away a beautiful electric ALARM CLOCK? You'll sleep so soundly on a HOLMAN spring-filled MATTRESS you'll need the CLOCK to awaken you. Take advantage of this terrific MATTRESS premium sale at HOLMAN'S. BOTH STORES.

Get In On This Big Saving Now SALE ENDS MARCH 13 HOLMAN'S S SIDE and CH TOWN

Advertisement for Panelyte featuring an illustration of a man and a woman in a kitchen, with text describing the product's benefits for home improvement.

L. M. POOLE & CO. Paoli's Wharf LUMBER and BUILDING SUPPLIES Dial 5571-5572