

You will be delighted with this fragrant tea

"SALADA" ORANGE PEKOE

GAMDEN, N. J., Sept. 26 (AP)—Approximately \$9,000 in old bills were found cached in a bale of wool being fed into a machine at a wool scouring plant, United States Treasury agents disclosed Saturday. About \$120 already had been chopped up by the machine when the workers processing the 700-pound bale saw what they thought were scraps of green paper. The money has been impounded until ownership is established.

NOW! NEW! IMPROVED!

Today's **BEST BUY** **VEL** Milder than soap More Cleaning Power More Suds...

New Improved VEL Does This for You

- 1 VEL cuts dishwashing time. No wiping! No dishpan ring!
- 2 Cuts grease—banishes soap scum. Loosens even cooked-on food
- 3 Gives you soft water washing in any water, cool, hard or soft.

- 4 Safer for woolens, stockings and lingerie.
- 5 Milder to hands and to all fine washables.

No dulling soap film. No fading. **SAVE MONEY** Use only 1/2 as much VEL as soap

Better Buy VEL—Guaranteed Better—Better Buy VEL



Redmond-Murnaghan Wedding

A wedding of wide interest was solemnized in St. Patrick's Church, Fort Augustus, at 9 a.m. on Tuesday, August 29, when Mary E. Murnaghan and the late Michael Murnaghan, became the bride of Ira William Redmond, son of Mr. and Mrs. William Redmond, Lake Verde. The marriage ceremony was performed and the Nuptial Mass was celebrated by Rev. Vincent G. Murnaghan, brother of the bride.

The wedding march was played by Mr. Martin Power who also rendered appropriate hymns during the ceremony. The bride entered the church on the arm of her brother James, by whom she was given in marriage. She was becomingly attired in a floor-length dress of white felle tafeta. Her finger-tip veil was held in place by a wreath of lily of the valley and she carried a cascade bouquet of red roses and maiden-hair fern.

The bridesmaid, Mrs. Ambrose Coyle, sister of the bride, wore a floor-length dress of pink or child with shoulder length veil and carried a cascade bouquet of pink and white carnations. Mr. Felix Redmond, brother of the groom, was best man. Immediately after the ceremony a reception was held at the home of the bride. The toast to the bride was proposed by Rev. Louis P. Callaghan and responded to by the groom. After the reception the bride and groom left for a short honeymoon trip. For travelling the bride chose a wine suit with white accessories and a corsage of red roses. Upon their return

Dorothy Dix Says—

Continued from page 2

marry her now or ever, that the whole affair is washed up. Inasmuch as it is difficult to tell the brutal truth in a convincing fashion to one who professes to love you, I would further suggest that you put your ultimatum in writing rather than deliver it by word of mouth. If you lack the backbone to act the part of a man, emulate the tactics of a balky mule. Make no more dates with the young lady. Don't answer her telephone calls. Use passive resistance. After all, no woman, no matter how determined she is, can force a man to marry her if he puts his back up and refuses to do so. There are no more unhappy marriages than those entered into by men who make a little near-love that they never intend her to take seriously to a girl and who find that they have tied a knot with their tongues that they can't untie with their teeth.

DEAR DOROTHY DIX: I am a man of 40, with two little children. Lost my wife last February. After ten weeks of bewilderment I was deeply attracted to one of my wife's friends, who has always loved my children. I proposed to her and was accepted and we expect to be married before the year ends, but I have received much criticism about my haste in replacing my wife. Is this just? K. C. M.

ANSWER: The accepted canon of good taste is that a man shall wait a year before marrying again. But it is a matter of individual inclination and, of course, a husband who isn't greatly bereaved has a perfect right to do as he pleases in the matter.

DOROTHY DIX cannot reply personally to readers but will answer problems of general interest through her column.

Nurses Alumnae Ch'Town Hospital Resume Meetings

The first regular meeting of the Nurses Alumnae was held on the Solarium of the Charlottetown Hospital on Monday evening September 25th with twenty members answering the roll.

The new president Miss Bernice Haughey R. N. presided. The minutes of the annual meeting held last spring and correspondence were read by Mrs. Harry Murvyn R. N. in the absence of the secretary Miss Mary C. MacDonald.

It was suggested by the president that the roll call of future meetings be answered by donating a dime to the Mary Catherine Fund. A motion to this effect was made by Mrs. George MacDonald and seconded by Mrs. Edward McGuigan. It was also moved and seconded that a general donation be given to the annual hospital bazaar. On the motion of adjournment by Miss Mae King a social hour followed and refreshments were served by the committee in charge.

A reception was held at the home of the groom where a sumptuous supper was served to a large number of guests.

Previous to her marriage, the bride was employed at Harvard University, Cambridge, Mass., and before her departure from the United States she was tendered a shower at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lindsay Feltnate, Cambridge, Mass. Mr. and Mrs. Redmond will reside in Lake Verde.

Slow Boat From Marseilles

By Michael Hastings

(Continued)

"splendid. Now try the next." Jan read it aloud. "Excellent. Can you manage the fifth? Don't worry if you can't—it isn't important." Jan did it, apparently without trouble.

"Now with each eye in turn," Rutter directed. Jan went through the procedure. Rutter standing beside him, nodding his head approvingly.

"Good enough," he said. "Very little more, now. I want to look at your eyes. Try not to look at me. Fix your attention on the light." He removed his glasses. For a moment Jan looked at the one eye that gave the impression that it had been petrified. It was so cold and so emotionless that it frightened him. Suddenly, he realized the explanation, coloured a little, and looked quickly away.

"We shall not talk," Jan promised. "No," said Stefan, shaking his head. "We shall not talk. We are so accustomed to silence." Prins took a few notes from his pocket, ran through them quickly and handed out an equal amount to each man.

"Be at the usual cafe each night at your usual time," he instructed. "I will contact you there." "Thank you," said Jan. "And thank you doctor."

"He dislikes any show of gratitude," said Prins briskly. "And he is tired. Go quickly—and remember, not a word to a soul."

"Not a word," Jan confirmed moving towards the door. He turned to touch Stefan on the arm; for Stefan seemed too dazed to move. Prins pressed a bell and Raoul appeared.

"They go now," said Prins. Raoul's expression indicated his belief that they should never have arrived.

"If you will follow me," he said in his most superior tone. The door closed with a note of finality.

In an anxious tone, Prins said, "How do you feel now, doctor? Has it passed off?"

"Of course it has," said Rutter impatiently. "No different from any other time." Some of the vitality left his voice and he said wearily: "This cannot go on much longer, Prins. The sooner we sail the better. My eye is giving trouble too frequently for me to feel easy about it. I have had too many warnings from nature."

"Would it not be better to perform the operation before we go?" Prins suggested. "It would relieve us of many problems, and..."

Rutter cut in impatiently: "I can feel the net closing around me. At any moment it may be necessary for us to make a dash for safety. Could I do that deprived of what little sight I possess? For some days afterwards I should be a blind man. Moreover, if the operation were to be done now, you would have to perform it. I prefer to wait for Kurt Eismann."

Prins showed no sign of resentment. To his orderly mind the result was a perfectly reasonable one. He recognized that it would take him ten years to achieve the position now held by Eismann. "I don't suggest that it would be an admirable arrangement," he said quickly. "In emergency though, I could do it. I have had some experience of cornea grafting."

Rutter nodded curtly. "I shall call upon you—if it becomes urgent," he said. "I am only pointing out the reasons against doing it now. There is the additional one of the person we might call the cornea donor."

"We have several," said Prins quickly. "Two more to-night."

Rutter made a sound of impatience. "What of disposing of the body?" He studied Prins's surprise and added testily: "Do you never weigh things up? Sooner or later it will be discovered that my sight was injured during an air raid. Oh, they are most painstaking, these intelligence men. If they find human evidence of a grafting experiment what will they think? First—there was a semibland man named to Marseilles. There was a delicate eye operation, also in Marseilles. Therefore, the man who was almost blind can probably see again."

Prins knowing that he was once more in disgrace, sat silent. "We must be ready to sail quickly," Prins said Rutter.

"I believe preparations are complete. Captain Zakas informed me last night that he was taking in stores. He expected to be through by mid-day to-day."

"Zakas," Rutter spoke with contempt. "Another animal."

"Certainly he dare not talk. Always he must obey. Not only is he afraid of us, but he fears what we know. Three trips from the Golden Horn to Alexandria with drug consignments of hashish. In addition there is a little matter of drug smuggling which is still on the books of the police at Athens. Oh, we have such a hold upon Zakas that he is our creature. All the same, I have contempt for him. I wish that we had a better captain. Zakas has little influence with the crew. They are an ugly bunch and it requires strength to deal with them—not low cunning."

"Now if Johansen" Prins began to suggest.

Rutter gave an impatient ejaculation. "There you go again," he grumbled. "Johansen, I agree, would be a better captain. I am sure he is an excellent seaman. But would he be doddle? He is a different kind of animal—one possessed of little brain, but great strength." He sighed. "I am going to have a short rest. And you?"

"I will go to the docks and talk with Captain Zakas. I will see to it that he is ready to sail at short notice."

To be continued

Robin Hood

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STAYS FRESH AND MOIST

YOU ADD A... FRESH EGG AND GET A... BETTER CAKE

C-18-50

Social Evening Honours Bride and Groom

A very pleasant evening was spent at the home of Mrs. J. P. Berrigan on Sept. 15th, when friends and neighbours gathered to do honor to her son, Leo and his bride. After Mr. Lawrence Kichham had spoken a few introductory remarks, Mrs. Thomas

Devereaux and Mr. Andrew Gass for their kindness and extending a cordial invitation to visit them sometime. After the singing of "For They Are Jolly Good Fellows" and the bouncing of the groom, a pleasant hour was spent in singing, dancing and social intercourse.

The ladies then served refreshments, after which all departed wishing Leo and Marjorie many years of happiness together.

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YES, IT'S SO CONVENIENT

BUT—

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