

Bedeque Notes

Among those attending the 26th annual meeting of the P.E.I. Presbyterial, W.M.S., of the United Church of Canada, which met in Charlottetown on Tuesday, January 22nd, were from Bedeque, Miss Louise Callbeck and Mrs. Ernest S. Weeks; from Middleton, Mrs. W. J. Reid, Mrs. Elliott Wright, Mrs. Walter Craig and Mrs. Wilfred Craig; from Searlestown, Mrs. K. Mutart, and from Carleton, Mrs. Norman MacFarlane. These ladies represented the Bedeque Auxiliary and the "Edith Thompson" Evening Auxiliary. They reported a large attendance and interesting and inspiring sessions.

The many friends of Miss Winnie Smith regret to learn she had the misfortune of falling on the ice on Sunday evening, Jan. 20th, and fracturing her left shoulder. Miss Smith had been spending the weekend in Summerside, and was leaving the home of her friends to return to Bedeque when the accident happened. She was later taken to the Prince County Hospital. After a couple of days there she was taken to the home of her brother, Mr. Austin Smith, Tryon. Miss Smith is the teacher of the Junior Department of Bedeque school. This vacancy is being temporarily filled by Mrs. Edna Jenkins.

The annual meeting of the Official Board of the United Church of Canada was held on January 16th with a large attendance. Reports presented showed that in 1951 good progress had been made. The three appointments on the Charge raised the following amounts: Sunday Schools, \$444.00; C.G.I.T., \$70.00; Trail Rangers, \$97.00; Social Club, \$760.00; Ladies' Aid, \$36.00; M. & M., \$2380.00; W.M.S., \$565.00. Total raised for all purposes, \$14,694.00. The salary for 1952: \$2800.00. The pastor is Rev. W. B. Crowe.

Tax Man Being Sought By R.C.M.P.

MONTREAL, Jan. 29 — A province-wide search by Montreal Police and R. C. M. P. has been launched for a 50-year-old income tax employee suspected of having stolen at least \$15,000 from the income tax department here.

Chief of Detectives Wilfred Bourdon identified the man as George Lavallee, head cashier at the Department of National Revenue's income tax division at 400 Youville Square. Mr. Bourdon said a warrant for Lavallee's arrest on a charge of theft as a servant had been issued Thursday. He has assigned three special investigators to the case—Sgt. George Poirier, Albert Dauphin and Maurice Blodreau. Police said Lavallee, a married man with no children, has been missing since early this month when the disappearance of the money was discovered.

Three weeks ago, Mr. Bourdon said, one of the income tax collectors handed a sealed envelope containing \$15,000 to Lavallee. The head cashier placed it in a special compartment for safe-keeping. Lavallee reported for work on the morning of Jan. 12. He left for lunch at 1 P. M. and has not been seen or heard from since then. Disappearance of the money was noticed shortly after. Police said a full inquiry to determine the exact amount of money missing from the office had not been completed. "It may be more than \$15,000. But we do know that much is missing, as well as Lavallee," police said.

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Our Daily Serial

By Peggy Dern

CHAPTER NINE

Part One

"Then how about setting a date?" said Win. "Tomorrow, maybe? Or next week, at the very latest?"

"Oh, no!" gasped Celia so sharply that she felt instantly impelled to apologize. "I mean—well, I couldn't marry you, Win, until Aunt Judith knows, and I'll have to write her."

"Why write? Why not telephone? Or better still, telephone," suggested Win quickly, frowning a little.

"I couldn't do that," said Celia. So swiftly that Win looked at her with a touch of displeasure. "You—oh, darling, you must understand! Buzz and Mary Sue—well, they were too busy—too busy to be bothered with me when I was a baby. Mary Sue wanted to travel with Buzz and she couldn't take a baby with her, and so they let Aunt Judith adopt me. And she's—well, she's my family. Until this summer Buzz and Mary Sue were almost strangers to me. I don't think they feel even now that I'm more than just a house guest. But Aunt Judith would be hurt to death if I didn't write and tell her all about you; and of course she'll have to be here for the wedding; I just could not marry anybody unless Aunt Judith were here."

She straightened and turned a little so she could face him, and said earnestly, "She's lovely, Win. You'll be crazy about her." "The question is," said Win wryly. "Will she be crazy about me?" "I'm sure she will be," Celia assured him, and smiling shyly, she added, "I am."

They came back to the Bartlett place at dusk, and when Rusty and Susan had thanked Win for the day's fun and had vanished kitchenward with their catch. Win looked down at Celia, and then said quietly, "Hadm't we better break the news to your mother and father? You see, I'm not taking any chances. I want everybody to know!"

Buzz and Mary Sue were coming up from the garden in the soft summer twilight, moving slowly, smiling at each other, hand in hand like two tired contented children. Win, holding Celia's hand, drew her with him to meet them, and when Buzz and Mary Sue looked up, surprised to see them. Win said quietly, "I thought you ought to be the first to know that Celia and I are going to be married."

Mary Sue gasped and her blue eyes widened. Buzz said something under his breath that sounded like—and was—one of his more lurid oaths.

Win waited, his eyes cold, a look about his mouth that displayed his dislike for their hesitation. Buzz said after a moment, "Are you asking us—or telling us?"

"I asked Celia last night," stated Win flatly. "I'm telling you!"

There was unveiled hostility between the two men now, and Mary Sue looked swiftly from one to the other before she smiled shyly at Celia, and said, as politely as though Celia had been merely a house guest. "My dear, I'm so glad. I hope you'll both be very happy."

She offered a hand to Win, who accepted, then she turned to Buzz and said eagerly, "We'd better go in, darling. I'm sure they'd like to be alone, and the garden is so lovely this time of the evening—especially for two people who are in love."

She turned back anxiously to Celia, her brows drawn together in a frown, and asked anxiously, "You are in love, aren't you, Celia?"

The swift color burned in Celia's face, but she spoke very gently. "Of course, Ma' Sue—why else would I be marrying him?"

"I don't know," confessed Mary Sue, "unless it would be because he is so terribly rich—"

She broke off as Win's face tightened and his jaw set hard. She put out a placating hand and said eagerly, "Oh, I don't mean that you aren't very good-looking and enormously attractive and all that, Mr. Mallory. I'm sure a great many women have been in love with you, and I'm sure Celia is not different from other women. It's only that—well, the thought just occurred to me that being rich is nice and any normal girl would like a rich husband. But of course, I'm sure Celia would be in love with you if you hadn't a penny—although it's nice that you have."

To be continued

EMPHINGHAM, England—(CP)—Residents of this village in Rutlandshire complained that church bells rung on week-day evenings were causing too much noise. The vicar now has boarded up the bell-tower windows.

TRAFFIC COSTS
MONTREAL—(CP)—Franklin Kreml, director of the traffic institute at Northwestern University in Illinois, in a speech here estimated Montreal's traffic congestion and parking problems may cause a loss of \$15,000,000 a year to citizens.

KING COLE TEA Dependable Quality

Streamlined Bike Makes A Bow In Berlin



A Berlin husband who has more than a touch of "Sir Galahad" in his make-up conceived the idea for a new streamlined bicycle which would protect his wife from splashing. A refugee from the Soviet zone of Germany's eastern provinces, now under Czech control, Walter Fischer invented the bicycle which has a regular body with fenders to keep the driver's feet off dirt roads. It also has a small luggage compartment which will house a small power engine if so desired. Above, Mrs. Fischer is shown trying out her new sleek cycle in Berlin, while an admirer of new machine looks on.

New Transportation Assistant Appointed

MONTCTON, N. B., Jan. 29—The appointment of Charles E. Pelletier as transportation assistant, Atlantic Region, Canadian National Railways, Moncton, is announced in a circular issued by R. B. Graham, general superintendent, and approved by W. E. Robinson, regional vice-president and general manager. The appointment is effective immediately.

Charles Eugene Pelletier was born at Edmundston, N. B., and first entered the railway service as a cabin boy in that town in November 1928, in which position he remained for a period of about a year. In September 1939 he re-entered the service as special guard in the investigation department of the railway at Plaster Rock, N.B., and in December of the same year transferred to the position of locomotive fireman at Edmundston. He was promoted to locomotive engineer in September 1942 and left Edmundston in December for Sydney, returning to

Breadalbane and Vicinity

Miss Margaret Kennedy was a visitor to Summerside on Saturday, January 19th.

Mrs. Arthur O'Mally was a visitor to Charlottetown on Saturday, January 26th.

Miss Audrey Todd was a visitor to Charlottetown on Monday, January 21st.

Friends will be pleased to know that Mr. Cathol MacLeod is recovering from his recent illness.

Miss Betty Cousins was a visitor to Summerside during the weekend of January 27th.

Mr. and Mrs. Edison Heaney, Clinton, were guests of Mrs. Hammond Newson on Friday, January 25th.

Miss Doris Nicholson, Summerside, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Nicholson during the weekend of January 27th.

Mr. Martin Doyle, Viking, Alberta, a former resident of this community, who has not been in his native province for more than twenty years, is at present visiting friends in Millvale.

Miss Lorraine Cousins underwent an operation for appendicitis in the Prince County Hospital, Summerside last week. Her many friends will be pleased to learn she is convalescing satisfactorily.

Master Herman Cousins, ten-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. James Cousins, Rose Valley, was injured while coasting near his home on Saturday, January 26th. His many friends wish him a speedy recovery.

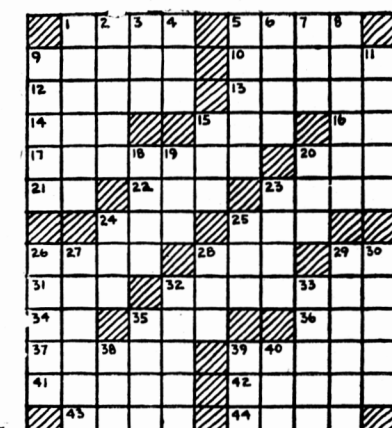
Edmundston in March the following year. For a period of seven months, from May 1951, he served as rules instructor at Edmundston

HONEST YOUTH

SAULT STE. MARIE, Ont.—(CP)—When 17-year-old Wayne Gress found a wallet containing a large sum of money he promptly returned it to its owner, Verne Prout. The latter said he was happy to reward the youth with \$10.

DAILY CROSSWORD

- ACROSS 1. Weapons 2. Applaud 3. A cut of meat 10. Cripples 12. Gay 13. Silk scarf (Ecol.) 14. "Honest" 15. Question 16. Music note 17. Degree of combining power (physics) 20. Consort of Jupiter 28. Mongrel dog 29. Smallest state (abbr.) 31. Abounding in ore 32. Armed conflicts 34. Jewish month 35. Invalid's food 36. Frozen water 37. Province (Un. So. Afr.) 39. Stream of water 41. Slow-moving mollusk



DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:

A X Y D L B A A X R
H L O N G F E L L O W

One letter simply stands for another. In this example A is used for the three L's, X for the two O's, etc. Single letters, apostrophes, the length and formation of the words are all hints. Each day the code letters are different.

A Cryptogram Quotation

Y W Y A Z E Z T O Y H W R B R H D Y R B

E T X B N P Y S Z N R W D - T R X B G.

Yesterday's Cryptogram: RATTLE HIS BONES OVER THE STONES, HE'S ONLY A PAUPER WHOM NOBODY OWNS—NOEL.

Sure they're Tastier 'cause Kellogg's Bran Flakes are Bigger Crisper!

Get that "Bran-New" Feeling. Kellogg's Bran Flakes. Big Economy Size! GUARANTEED FRESH!

SEND FOR YOUR FREE COPY TODAY! STAR PERFORMERS FOR YOUR 1952 GARDEN. Our BIG 1952 SEED and NURSERY BOOK Ready Now!

Robin Hood FRESH EGG CAKE MIXES. Robin Hood Chocolate Cake mix, Robin Hood White Cake mix. YOU ADD A FRESH EGG AND GET A BETTER CAKE. Canada's fastest-selling Cake Mixes. MADE AND GUARANTEED BY THE MILLERS OF ROBIN HOOD FLOUR.