

IN MEMORIAM

MRS. MacQUEEN

The death occurred at Nine Mile Creek on September 12th, at the home of her daughter Mrs. Norman MacDonald of Mrs. MacQuarrie at the advanced age of 92.

The deceased was of a kind, jovial disposition, a true friend and a sympathetic neighbour, her greater devotedness centered around her family yet she gladly shared her happiness with others and in the days of her strength she shared in Church and Community activities, in sickness or in need, on occasions of gladness or sorrow she gave her time and effort with sincerity and whole heartedness that will long be remembered by those who associated with her.

In 1893 she was united in marriage to Donald MacQuarrie of Riverdale and was a faithful co-worker and devoted helpmate of her husband who predeceased her thirty-one years ago leaving her with a family of six children but in times of trouble and bereavement she knew the Source of Strength and the Bible was her ever chart of Guidance.

In 1925 the deceased moved to the United States and except for several trips back to visit her daughter Florence, she spent her time there with her family mak-

KING COLE TEA Always Popular

ing her home with her daughter Mary until in 1949 she returned to spend her declining years with her daughter Florence who cared for her so tenderly and did all that loving hands could do to comfort an aged mother.

The deceased thankful for the measure of health enjoyed she awaited the Master's summons with Christian fortitude and patience and in the closing days she was fully aware that the Angel of Death was hovering near and would remark, "I am soon going Home" and on the above mentioned date the voice of the Master called her peacefully and calmly to a Home where age does not weary.

Left to mourn the loss of a dear mother are: James A. Brewer, Maine; Neil W. Hawell, Michigan; Donald C. Lynnfield, Mass.; Florence (Mrs. Norman MacDonald) Nine Mile Creek; Mary, (Mrs. Charles MacDougall) Falmouth, Mass.; one son Ray predeceased her in 1926.

Also left to mourn are the following step-children: Sophia, (Mrs. Parners) Lowell, Mass.; Joseph, Lowell, Mass.; Charles, Lowell, Mass.; Hugh, New Jersey; Allan, Lynn, Alexander, Alberta; William, Vancouver, and one step son and daughter John R. and Mary predeceased her several years ago.

The funeral which was largely attended was held on September 15th. A short service was held at the home, thence to Nine Mile Creek Presbyterian Church. Rev. Mr. Nicholson, her pastor who visited her regularly during her declining years, conducted the services, spoke words of comfort to the bereaved and feelingly rendered the solo, "Does Jesus Care."

Thus not in the wintry blast as her wish was—but in the sun set glow of a September day which seems to emphasize that "all its brightness beyond the veil", her mortal body was committed to God's Holy Keeping in Argyle Shore Cemetery.

The pallbearers were: Messrs. Norman MacLeod, Duncan MacKinnon, Thomas MacQuaid, Daniel Taylor, Wilbert Currie, John MacDonald.

The floral offerings with the numerous messages of sympathy testified to the esteem in which the deceased was held.

Card Of Thanks

The family of Mrs. MacQuarrie wishes to thank neighbours and friends for their many acts of kindness during the illness and all those who sent flowers and the many cards and letters of sympathy received, also Rev. Mr. Nicholson who visited her from time to time.

The Birthday Murder

By Langs Lewis

CHAPTER SEVENTEEN

Part One

Tuck was admitted to the inner office of George Leighman by a secretary so exquisite she almost succeeded in awing him. Mr. Leighman was growing both heavy and gray. He had anxious eyes. It took him some time to absorb the fact that Albert Hime was dead. "But my Lord," he exclaimed, slapping his balding forehead, "he was going to produce 'Ina Hart.' Everything was all straight except the signing of the contract!" From the window Tuck could see part of an outdoor set. The sails of a very Dutch windmill turned idly in the California sunlight.

As to the matter of the possible poisoning of Mr. Hime from something he had eaten in the cafe, Mr. Leighman was most positive. "Ridiculous! All he had was a cup of black coffee. I saw him drink it."

"And you were with him the entire time?"

"No. My car was at the garage here being checked; I'd ridden in from Culver City with him. Lester, Miss Hastings' agent, offered to drive me home. Wanted to talk about Hastings, of course."

"So Miss Hastings and Mr. Hime were alone after you left?"

"Alone?" asked Leighman. "There were about a hundred other diners packed all around them, if you call that alone."

"Is there any possibility, in your opinion, that there was something more between Mr. Hime and Miss Hastings than a business association?"

"If a producer got into a lather over every pretty blonde who walked into his office, he'd be in a lather all the time," commented Leighman.

"There's just one reason why I ask. In my long talk with Mrs. Hime this morning, it struck me that she was a woman of unusual intelligence, and at her best of unusual brilliance of personality. And Mr. Hime slept in what had been the guest room. It struck me that the ego of the husband of Mrs. Hime might suffer a little. I wondered if Miss Hastings, because she would be inclined to look up to Mr. Hime as a power in her world, might have become a means of escape from a certain sense of inadequacy his wife gave him."

Leighman said: "Not the slightest hint of that has leaked out." He added: "Hime was lucky to have Victoria for a wife, and he knew it. She's a remarkable woman." His broad, worried, clever face contracted into a frown. "Poor Vicky," he said. "Poor little woman." He reached for the telephone. Tuck left him with a pantomime goodbye. He was speaking blundering words of comfort to Mrs. Hime. The secretary of the agent, Louis Lester, consented to give Tuck Moira Hastings' address. He

found her apartment without much trouble. It was one of those pretentious white stucco places called "Chateau This" and "Villa That" that rear themselves proudly against the backdrop of the low hills above Hollywood. Repeated knocking at the white door bearing her name brought no response.

He went next to the cafe, whose name he had obtained from Mr. Leighman. After a talk with the manager, the night waiters, who had just come on duty, were lined up. An intelligent looking, elderly man with very flat feet remembered having served the table where Albert Hime had taken black coffee. He remembered because he had recently seen Miss Hastings in a featured role in which she reminded him of his young daughter Marcia.

At that hour the spacious restaurant was almost empty; the waiter led Tuck to the semicircular glassed-in booth where Hime, Leighman, Hastings and the agent Lester had been seated the evening before.

No, the small dark man had taken nothing but one cup of black coffee, like the bald older man in the gray suit. Both had explained late dinner engagements when they gave the order. The other two, the actress and the slim guy, had had roast beef—a regular meal. Yes, the slim chap and the older man left together. How long did the actress and the handsome dark fellow talk together after the others left? Not over 10 minutes he himself had seen to that, it was part of his job to keep patrons from dawdling. No, he had no idea what they had been discussing. The actress sat there tearing up the lace paper doilies the restaurant had been using since the laundry trouble. Every time he looked over that way to see if she was through with her meal so he could present the bill, she was tearing another doily into small pieces. The scraps had lain all over the table like confetti when he cleared away.

IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of a dear Father

MR. JOSEPH CARR

who departed this life

November 7th, 1944.

Today is a remembrance With many sad regrets A day we shall always remember When the rest of the world forgets.

Inserted by His Son and Daughter-in-Law Joseph Jr. and Adeline.

IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of our dear Mother, Mrs. Patrick P. Duffy, who passed away November 7th, 1950.

Fond are the memories that linger Dear is the one that is gone. In memory we hold you dear Mother,

As long as the years roll along. Lovingly Remembered by Her Family.



Cows can't use crutches

We've heard from Denmark that a cow from there had to have its leg amputated, but gets along quite nicely now on a new one made of aluminum.

Whether or not this artificial leg was made of Canadian aluminum, we wouldn't know. Perhaps it was, because we do produce one quarter of the world's supply. That's quite a big thing for Canada. It means jobs for Canadians, and money from abroad to pay for Canadian imports. Right now we are hard at work on extension projects in Quebec and British Columbia; for we intend to go on playing our part in helping Canada grow. Aluminum Company of Canada, Ltd. (Alcan).

Old Virginia FINE CUT

BIRD'S-EYE CUT FOR EXTRA FLAVOUR - EXTRA MILDNESS

REMEMBRANCE DAY, NOVEMBER 11 Popples On Sale As Usual Give Generously



From the "BLUE BOOK" of Famous Trains

Linking East and West, Canadian National's famous Continental Limited provides fast daily service between Montreal, Ottawa, Toronto, Winnipeg, Saskatoon, Edmonton, Jasper and Vancouver.

There's plenty to see through the broad picture windows on this scenic route across Canada—gleaming lakes, the rolling Prairies, the mighty Canadian Rockies, swift flowing rivers—glorious scenery!

On the Continental Limited you'll ride in style in modern equipment—inviting bedrooms, standard and tourist sleeping cars, lounge cars and most modern coaches. In the dining car you'll enjoy wonderful meals as you speed across Canada "The Jasper Way".

You'll enjoy, too, staying at Canadian National hotels—they're conveniently located in cities from coast to coast.

For reservations and information regarding your business and pleasure travel needs, see, write or phone your local Canadian National Passenger Agent.

CANADIAN NATIONAL

THE ONLY RAILWAY SERVING ALL TEN PROVINCES

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

Dr. John E. Sterns

VETERINARY SURGEON

Phone 729 238 Pownall St.

Office Hours

By Appointment

A. Walthen Gaudet, LL.B.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, Etc. Phillips Building 111 Grafton Street Money to Loan Collection

Allison M. Gillis, LL.B.

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, Etc. 130 Richmond St. - Ch'town. Phone 590

BYRON J. GRANT D.D.

OPTOMETRIST

126 1/2 Kent Street

PHONE 879

Adjoining North American Hotel

Palmer & Haslam

A. J. HASLAM, B.A. LL.B.

Barrister, Etc.

Bank of Nova Scotia Chambers

Charlottetown, P. E. I.

MONEY TO LOAN

Dr. A. L. MacIsaac

DENTIST

Dental X-Ray

GLORIA BUILDING 179 Grafton St. Phone 591

H. R. DOANE and COMPANY

CHARTERED ACCOUNTANTS

148 Great George St., Charlottetown

Phone 2060 - 1477 - Box 247

RANDOLPH W. MANNING, C.A.

ERMA P. MacPHERSON, C.A.

Other offices at Halifax, Moncton, St. John's, Amherst, Dartmouth, Kentville, Liverpool, New Glasgow and Truro

McDONALD, CURRIE & CO.

CHARTERED ACCOUNTANTS

Montreal, Quebec, Ottawa, Toronto, Saint John, Sherbrooke, Vancouver, Kirkland Lake, Moncton, Hamilton, Charlottetown, Carleton Place, Charlottetown Telephone 1639



Men and Mushroom—Watching the atomic cloud mushroom into the skies over Nevada are men of the 11th Airborne Division, the first troops to participate in an atomic test. The bomb was detonated at the Atomic Energy Commission's proving ground.

Guard winter health with DAIRY FOODS. Make Winter Menus More Delicious! Now's the time to help your family to better health by serving them Nature's fine foods... dairy foods. So much of the nourishment they need for growth and vitality is found in milk. It's a delicious, nutritious habit to serve dairy foods at every meal. "Down Dairy Lane" Listen to this program on Thursdays 1:45-2:00p.m. E.S.T. over the Trans-Canada network of CBC. DAIRY FOODS SERVICE BUREAU 409 Huron St., Toronto, Ont.

YOUR MORNING TIREDNESS MAY BE DUE TO A SKIMPY BREAKFAST!

You get energy from the food you eat. When you neglect breakfast you just haven't the energy to get through your morning's work. We require 1/4 to 1/3 of our daily food intake at breakfast, food authorities say. And NABISCO SHREDDED WHEAT, made from pure 100% whole wheat, is rich in real food nourishment. Tomorrow, change to wholesome, nourishing NABISCO SHREDDED WHEAT!

Start the day right with

NABISCO SHREDDED WHEAT

Has bran too!



You get full measure of bran when you eat NABISCO SHREDDED WHEAT. It's made from pure 100% whole wheat—and luscious, sun-tanned bran is a vital part of whole wheat. Thousands eat nourishing NABISCO SHREDDED WHEAT for its high bran content! And as a plus factor, they get the wheat germ—an important source of Vitamins!



Tasty and satisfying for older folks, convalescents NABISCO SHREDDED WHEAT is a nourishing, easy-to-digest meal convalescents and older folks like. It's just satisfying whole wheat with nothing added—nothing taken away!

School kids learn faster after a GOOD breakfast Learning ability and concentration are greatly helped by a nourishing breakfast, tests prove. Every morning, serve your boy or girl delicious, wholesome NABISCO SHREDDED WHEAT!

Canadians eat more NABISCO SHREDDED WHEAT than any other whole wheat cereal