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 Charlottetown, P. E. I.

The Golden Girl

By
 AGNES LOUISE PROVOST
 AND
 LADBROKE BLACK
 continued

XI

Miss Endicott was making her first visit to that mysterious hinterland which she knew vaguely as "downtown," to call on Mr. Gorham. A taxicab took her through bewildering masses of streets and she found herself at last in his office. A clerk came forward. Would Miss Endicott step into the inner office? Mr. Gorham was engaged, but would see her in a moment.

It was a luxurious suit with every evidence of prosperity. She was alone in this inner room, but there was another one beyond with the door slightly ajar and voices could be heard, one of them Gorham's.

"Well, Parson, you know your own business, but I think you are making a mistake to market your stock in this small way. Of course it is safe enough, but there is always a delay in selling small blocks of stock until you assemble enough capital to operate. With proposition you could go to any of the big banks and float a loan."

"Sure I could!" The other voice was heavier, but crisp and decisive. "But they'd make me hand over sixty per cent of the stock for it and just as soon as things got going well they'd vote me out of my own company and pocket the profits. That's what they did to Tom Potter—froze him out of the Mariposa just over the country line. And Mariposa today is paying forty per cent on what they put into it. No, sir, I'm going to interest the private investor, and the people that buy Rosario today will net thirty per cent the first year she operates. And then some."

A telephone rang. Gorham's voice came again.

"Miss Endicott here? Why didn't you tell me before? You will have to excuse me, Parsons, I have an appointment."

He appeared in the doorway with apologies for a clerk's carelessness. Miss Endicott listened absently, not in the least suspecting that the clerk had been instructed to place her there.

"I overheard what your visitor said. It was interesting."

"Oh, Parsons?" He raised deprecating brows. "Yes, it is interesting. He is a mining engineer, rather a rough diamond, but he knows his business and he has a wonderful property that he is getting ready to work. Copper, an incredible lot of it. I am going to buy some of the stock myself while it is low. After it gets on the market it is certain to soar. Now, Miss Endicott, let's come to your affairs. I have a very good bond here, five per cent, selling at 106 which will net 4.72 per cent. Not a very large return, but—"

Miss Endicott interrupted him abruptly.

"I do not wish it. What is this copper stock of which you were speaking? The one that will net thirty per cent?"

Gorham shook his head. "Great fortunes have been made in copper but mining stock is scarcely a woman's investment." He seemed to hesitate. "Still if you insist I will see if Mr. Parsons is still here."

Parsons had not gone. He came in armed with photographs of a strange and romantic country with bewildering figures and prospects. Despite his burlesque he had a persuasive tongue. Miss Endicott listened intently.

Midway in a letter to Sara Gloria laid down her pen and looked out of the window at the shining bay and the sea beyond. It was just three days since she had come to this hotel by the sea. For the first time in her life Gloria was waiting.

The calm bay winked and twinkled at her as she sat chin in hand reviewing the breathless excitement of those first few weeks, the delight of a softly rolling motor instead of a strap in a crowded car, the exquisite wonder of florists' shops the joy of being able to do whatever she fancied and give whenever she pleased.

Then there had been the delicious whirl of buying clothes, things smart and beautiful that Gloria frankly loved and had never been able to possess. By dint of much coaxing she had persuaded Sara to let her replenish the meager wardrobe which Sara had taken to Beechwood and the result had been a transformed Miss Dalton. Even Miss Endicott, Sara wrote, had indicated a gracious approval.

For the rest, Gloria's plan hung in abeyance save that she had begun negotiations with Alan Chase, a rising young architect, to carry out her dream of an apartment house for girls, the "house of little homes," she called it to herself, that was to be so different from anything of his kind.

A sailboat, beating across the bay with graceful wing, brought a vagrant memory of Jack. Gloria sighed a little. Not for Jack Moreland, but for a human companionship. Just a friend, real friends. She folded the letter to Sara with considerable emphasis. She did not feel like finishing it now.

"I'll take a walk and get in a better humor."

It was mid-afternoon, and all the parties for golf and motor and sailing trips had gone, leaving only the indolent and elderly scattered along the long veranda. Near the great semicircle of steps at the main entrance a motor had stopped and a party of four had gathered around a gleaming looking woman with white hair.

One of the men turned his head as Gloria appeared. It was Alan Chase. He excused himself and came forward. As he did so Gloria caught a quick stare from one of the women. Then Chase's well tailored shoulders came be-

Prominent Canadian Family Celebrates 50th Anniversary



Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Burton of Thornlea, Ont., recently celebrated their golden wedding anniversary and were recipients of gifts and messages of congratulation from all over the world. In 50 years of business life, 38 of which have been spent as general manager, president, and latterly chairman of the board of the Robert Simpson Co., C. L. Burton has made many friends, and 2,000 of them attended the anniversary celebration. One of the guests was Lady Eaton, seen above, left, with the Burtons.

Ellen's Diary

Continued from page 2

And so we added "the two acres there — and three more, Ellen" until presently contrasting individual labors we were somewhat ashamed that our day had been so easy and our steps unhurried as we went about our week-end duties.

"Not that I mind it, Ellen," he explained, "on the contrary I enjoy following the team, but I sometimes wonder if women on a farm realize the great number of miles the farmers' work takes them in the course of a day!" And Jeanie coming in then on an errand overheard his words laughed "Never you fret about it — you'll soon get your innings, you and all the fathers! Father's Day is coming up shortly, and if their families seem to forget at times how indispensable you-all are, that will serve to remind us of our duty!"

"As though we ever forget!" we observed "if we don't shout it from the house-tops, it is most obvious I would say from our actions. Even granddaughter caters to your wishes, fetching and carrying for you!" "Oh I dare say," James conceded smiling, "families consider it's sort of handy to have a father about the place — if only to pay the bills! At the same time while mothers are put on a pedestal, no matter how silly or selfish they may be, there's no glory for father. It's 'poor dear mother' but not a word about father!"

Tomorrow then is Father's Day, an occasion when children and mother can find an opportunity to remember the man of the house by appreciative word and deed. We owe it to him, when we stop to consider that the mothers, kind as these may be and inspired in their motherhood, and their children look out upon the world and its cares usually from the shelter of that broad shielding shoulder of father's. And as the sands of this June week, sun-kissed and blossom-fragrant slip away in the starlight, on behalf of island farm wives and families we would tender our regard to the fathers. And while we attempt to add up the vast debt we owe to their industry and perseverance and patience that brings us security and attends to our comfort, as help-meets something more lasting even than all this we remember.

"For oh there is no glory, dear. When all the splendour is done; The sinking of the sun; There is no thing that lasts, not one. When we have turned to clasp. But this; you loved me—all the rest Fades with the world away."

Until Monday — Diary—Good-night . . .

tween and shut out Gloria's view. "How do you do, Miss Staunton. I didn't know you were staying at the Bluff."

To be continued

Dorothy Dix Says—

Continued from page 2

nowhere to go and so sick of her dreary hall bedroom that she would let some man pick her up on the street and give her a dinner and take her to a dance hall. And loneliness would have set her feet on the downward path.

"And look at the foolish marriages that loneliness makes people contract! It is enough to make the very angels weep over the misery that men and women bring upon themselves by marrying unsuitable wives and husbands just because they couldn't stand living alone. Whenever you see a brilliant, successful, middle-aged man dragging around a silly, frumpy little wife who isn't in his class by a million miles, you don't need to be a Sherlock Holmes to deduct that he married his landlady's daughter or the girl who worked next to him or the waitress in a cafeteria where he got his meals or some girl with whom he was thrown when he first came to town to make his fortune and when he was so lonesome that any woman who would talk to him looked good to him.

"And look at the widowers who were so lonesome with their homes broken up and no wife to boss them, that any woman could grab them off and rush them to the altar! And recall the innumerable widows we have all known who have married boys young enough to be their sons or fortune-hunters or deadbeats or men who wasted their money and broke their hearts just because they were lonely and wanted companionship.

"It is because loneliness can do such awful things to us that I am trying to teach my child how to avoid the danger by being good company to himself."

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

Happenings Of The Week

Continued from page 2

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Lecky and young son, Robert, have returned from an enjoyable visit in Tenasly, N. J. . . .

Mrs. J. L. Lund left Summerside on Tuesday morning on a visit to Sackville, N. B. . . .

Mrs. Davis Lidstone left Summerside on Friday on a visit to friends in New York City. . . .

Miss Mary Shea, R.N. of Charlottetown, is being widely entertained as one of the season's brides. Prior to her return from New York where she spent the winter she was entertained at a personal shower by the members of the nursing staff of United Hospital, Port Chester, N. Y. On Friday evening, June 2nd, Mrs. Gilbert Gaudet and Mrs. Lester O'Donnell entertained at the former's home on Rochford Square for Miss Shea at a miscellaneous shower, where she received many gifts. The bride's chair and shower basket were decorated in pink and white. The gifts were presented by Mrs. Gilbert Gaudet and the verses were read by Mrs. Lester O'Donnell. Miss Shea thanked those present and later a dainty lunch was served by the hostess, assisted by Mrs. Vernon Pearson and Mrs. Walthen Gaudet. . . .

On Monday evening, June 5th, Mrs. Walter Lawlor and Mrs. Fred Egan entertained for Miss Shea at a miscellaneous shower at Mrs. Lawlor's home on Orlebar Street. The bride was ushered in to the strains of "Here Comes the Bride," played by Mrs. Bernard Hughes. The gifts were arranged by Mrs. John Connolly, and the verses were read by Mrs. Bernard Hughes. Miss Shea expressed her appreciation which was followed by a delicious buffet lunch served by the hostess, assisted by Mrs. Ted Praught and Mrs. John Connolly and Miss Ethel Brown. Tea was poured by Mrs. Ivan Berrigan. . . .

CRUWYS-BARRETT

Hunter River United Church Manse was the scene of a quiet but pretty wedding on Tuesday, May 16, at six thirty p.m. when Rev. Howard Christie united in marriage Thelma George, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Reagh L. Barrett, Wheatley River and Ralph Samuel, son of Mr. and the late Raymond Cruwys, Brookfield.

The bride wore a navy blue suit with pink accessories and carried a nosegay of pink and white roses. She was attended by her sister Betty who wore a rose suit with white accessories and carried a nosegay of white and yellow mums. The groom was attended by his brother Gerald.

Following the ceremony a reception was held at "Sandys". Mr. and Mrs. Cruwys left on a honeymoon trip through the States to Toronto and Oshawa.

THE HAGUE, June 16—(Reuters)—Five American B-29 Superfortresses, the first of 20 to be used for training Dutch bomber crews, arrived here today.

W.C.T.U. NOTES

PRIZE WINNERS

Prince Edward Island prize winners in National Temperance Study Course—Elaine Cooke York, Diane Willis—East Royalty; Eileen Stavert — Summerside, Good Workmanship: Leila Ruby Craswell—Bloomfield, Lila Mae Craswell—Bloomfield, Honorable Mention: Wesley Heffel—South Freetown, Garth Toombs Bedeque, Fergie MacLeod, Murray River, Myrna Heffel — South Freetown, Brewer Auld—Freetown, Pauline Moase—Kensington.

DOES THE BIBLE ADVOCATE ABSTINENCE FROM ALCOHOLIC BEVERAGES

In considering this subject, we shall do well to understand something of local conditions in Bible days. The countries around the Eastern end of the Mediterranean are all hot countries with dry seasons and rainy seasons with fewer river systems from which to draw reliable water supplies, and dependent largely on wells for drinking water. We need to remember that these wells were owned by local residents, and strangers generally paid for the water they drew.

Water will not keep fresh very long when stored. What more natural than to use the fruits of the earth to quench thirst, especially of the vine which grew plentifully in Palestine and the countries around. It is interesting to note here that the olive tree grows equally well, its oil providing a perfect sealing agent.

There is no alcohol in the grape, nor have scientists ever found a trace of it in anything that has life which God has provided for man's use. In the East, grape juice was a common drink of the people. Though called wine, fermentation was prevented by filling the necks of the bottles with oil to exclude air, and the contents would keep for years.

It is of interest to note that Pliny, the Roman historian, records 385 varieties of drinks classed under the one word, wine, and only one was alcoholic. Records show that fruit juices were concentrated and stored and treated in various ways to prevent fermentation, and when used would be diluted even to such proportions as one cup to twenty-five of water.

In reference to their customs at religious festivals, Dr. S. M. Isaacs, an eminent Jewish rabbi, repeatedly and emphatically said, "The Jews do not, in their feasts for sacred purposes, including the marriage feast, ever use any kind of fermented drinks. In the Holy Land the best wines are preserved sweet and unfermented. In their oblations and libations, both private and public, they employ the fruit of the vine—that is, fresh grapes, unfermented grape-juice and raisins, and the symbol of benediction. Fermentation is to them always a symbol of corruption, as in nature and science, it is itself decay and rotteness." —The White Ribbon, (New Zealand).

None of the Gospels use the word wine in connection with the Last Passover or The Lord's Supper, but "The Cup" the fruit of the vine.

This body God has given me, How wondrously 'tis made! What wisdom, what creative skill In every part displayed!

Twasm meant, He tells me in His word, His dwelling place to be— A temple holy unto Him, From all defilement free.

DURHAM, England — (CP) — Observing an ancient custom, Durham Cathedral choir climbed the 365 steps to the top of the central tower to sing anthems.

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND
 TUBERCULOSIS LEAGUE

MOBILE X-RAY UNIT SCHEDULE

MONDAY 19 JUNE—
 South Melville School 8:00—5:00
 Hampton Hall 7:30—9:00

TUESDAY 20 JUNE—
 Crapaud School 2:30—4:00
 Crapaud Hall 7:30—9:00

WEDNESDAY 21 JUNE—
 Kelly's Cross School 5:00—5:00

THURSDAY 22 JUNE—
 DeSable School 12:30—1:00
 Bonshaw School 3:00—4:00
 Bonshaw Hall 7:30—9:00

FRIDAY 23 JUNE—
 Riverdale School 10:30—Noon

This is now a free service—be sure you take advantage of the opportunity.

BERLIN, June 15 — (AP) — The Russians are still reported working on many German and other West European women and girls in Si-

DEPARTMENT OF EDUCATION

SUMMER SCHOOL

Beginning July 3, Summer School classes of approximately five weeks' duration will be offered at Prince of Wales College to the following groups:

1. Those required to complete professional training, already begun.
2. Those now teaching under Permit whose academic standing is at least one year beyond Grade X. Attendance will qualify these for a higher grade of salary as Permit Teachers.

Licensed teachers wishing a refresher course. This will probably be a three weeks' course depending on the number offering.

Those wishing to attend should complete and return immediately to the Department of Education the following application form.

I wish to enrol in Summer School work in Class No. as indicated above.

Teacher's name

ROTHESAY COLLEGIATE SCHOOL

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 It is the aim of the School to develop the boy's character and personality as well as his Scholarship.

Illustrated prospectus will be sent on request to the Headmaster, C. H. Bonnycastle, B.A.

ROTHESAY COLLEGIATE SCHOOL
 Rothesay, N. B.

DAILY CROSSWORD

ACROSS
 1. Feel one's way
 6. Lobster's claw
 11. Made of oak
 12. Urticaria
 13. Narrow inlets (geol.)
 14. A sign of omission
 15. Viper
 16. Touchy
 17. Tantalum (sym.)
 19. University city (S. Neth.)
 21. Noisy
 23. Antlered animal
 24. Peruvian Indian
 25. Surly
 26. Scott
 29. Flower
 30. Flood
 31. River (Bohemia)
 32. Overturns
 36. Personal pronoun
 37. The Orient
 39. Witty saying
 40. An herb
 42. Capably
 43. Adhere
 44. Short g. line on a fishline
 45. Erasms (Print.)
 46. Describe, as a word

DOWN
 1. Goat-antelope (Himalayas)
 2. Lift
 3. Giraffe-like animal (Afr.)
 4. Foot-like part
 5. Half an em
 6. Scorch
 7. Those serving for hire
 8. Evening (poet.)
 9. Garden herb
 10. Roman pound
 14. To hit on the head (slang)
 16. Ego
 18. Jewish month
 20. Respect
 22. Undivided
 25. Harsh
 26. Rose-like ornament
 27. Employ
 28. Clan (Ir.)
 29. Occupied
 33. Live coal
 34. Rings a large bell
 35. Fashion

Yesterday's Answer
 38. Questions
 41. Trouble
 42. Sayings
 43. Doctor of Science (abbr.)
 44. Spain (abbr.)

6-17

DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it:

AXYDLBAAXE
 is LONGFELLOW

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
 K W O J Y M I L R, M Y T W, M K L R J S K L R
 E K J B; Y Z K J Q! C P L Y W K E J M Y L Z,
 Y Z K J Q! — M I R Y L

Yesterday's Cryptoquote: WHERE ORDER IN VARIETY WE SEE, AND WHERE, THOUGH ALL THINGS DIFFER, ALL AGREE—POPE.

The Neighbors

By George Clark

"When a boy asks you to dance, just say yes in a rather bored way—not, oh, gee, thanks!"

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