



# THE BUILD-UP

When Pacific Ocean salmon are seized with the spawning instinct, no power short of death can prevent them from reaching the spawning grounds. Sometimes they travel 2,000 miles against the full force of a swift-descending river to reach the sandy gravel beds above.

But instinct has prepared them. Feeding voraciously in the ocean, they have stored up vast energy reserves for the journey ahead. At the peak of physical perfection, the salmon enters fresh water a superbly powerful fish.

This is the secret of the inimitable flavor and high food value of British Columbia canned salmon. Caught before they ascend the rivers, they are rich in food elements of the highest nutritional importance, including rare Vitamin D, and the minerals iodine, phosphorus and calcium.



## CLOVER LEAF Seafoods

30 YEARS A FAVORITE

BRITISH COLUMBIA PACKERS LIMITED • Vancouver, B.C.

### GINGER COOKIES

Cream 1/2 cup shortening with 1 cup sugar, then add 2 dessertspoons ginger, and 1/2 cup milk into which has been dissolved 1/2 teaspoon soda. Add gradually 2 cups flour, and mix well. Add 1/2 teaspoon salt. Roll out very, very thin, cut in rounds, the size of a tocup. Bake in a hot oven, and immediately on removing from the oven, roll each round. Reheat a moment if you find you cannot roll them without breaking. Stuff with whipped cream to serve for a bridge supper, or for afternoon tea.

### GRAPEVINE RUMOURS



IT'S RICH!

IT'S REFRESHING!

IT'S JORDAN!

It's Canada's Choicest Grape Juice

Finer in quality... finer in richness... finer in flavour... that's Jordan Grape Juice. Made from delicious grapes specially developed by Jordan, this sun-rich grape juice will delight you with its fine, full-bodied flavour, matchless quality and wholesome goodness.

TRY A BOTTLE TODAY... IT'S CANADA'S CHOICEST

## JORDAN GRAPE JUICE

JORDAN WINE COMPANY LIMITED, JORDAN, ONTARIO

### If The Bough Breaks

By LOIS MONTROSE

#### CHAPTER I

At six o'clock that August afternoon all the callers had gone, even the elderly actress and the bachelors who usually lingered for the Sunday evening supper. Sunday afternoon was always set aside by Constance Destin for a period of deliberate tedium. During the week she graded innumerable social duties but on the seventh day she received callers. They were pleased and she was pleased. All her worldliness was washed away, she said, by the hours of elegant boredom. That did not make sense of course, but Constance often did not make sense. Her father, old Luke O'Shanter, said she was "ivy."

"Now she was alone with her older daughter on the east terrace where the green plush grounds followed down to the urban creek. Annabelle moved restlessly about the terrace, trailing perumed chiffon among the blue Persian jars of roses and Canterbury bells.

"Has it occurred to you," she asked, "that Tam has spent only four hours at home in the last twenty-four?"

"It doesn't alarm me," said Constance, "I've examined the exquisite rings on her fragile hand."

"Nor me. Quite the contrary. But it must mean something. I hope it does. I had hoped she would change while I was in England. I was never good for her."

"You always made her feel clumsy," murmured Constance from the depths of the chaise longue.

"Really, had you noticed that, Mother? Sometimes I've wondered if you've noticed either of your daughters very much. Don't be hurt. You were never strong, and father is enough to absorb the attention of any woman."

"Yes, isn't he?" said Constance. "And I'm sure he was always self-contented."

"Always," Constance told her. "You always knew how to walk and speak and think. Her soft, hesitant, ingenious remarks were sometimes amusing, sometimes wavelly disconcerting."

"But I must scold you a little about Tam. You've let her run wild a bit, spreading her hobbies all over like cockleburrs."

"Milkweed, please. It's much nicer."

"For instance, all those deer—does, fawns, monkeys, cats and cats and that unspeakable monkey."

Constance wrinkled her milky brow. "Donkey? I hadn't donkey? What's the matter with it?"

"No more than is the matter with any donkey. But naturally the groom outraged. He says we won't take care of it. And old McLaughlin says he won't look after the other beasts. He has enough to do with his noses just now."

"Dear me, I must look into this," mused Constance. "I had no idea Tam had gone so far. Perhaps I should hire a head keeper—or what does a zoo have?"

"Or a cheap tailored suit look like \$18?"

"Admit that. But why a cheap tailored suit in the first place? Because she spends her allowance on animals and on 'fancy' dresses and chemistry outfits, and marionettes. My sweet Constance, do you realize that three workmen hung around here all day Saturday waiting to build a puppet theater in the basement play room? But Tam was none somewhere to do something else. Goodness knows what?"

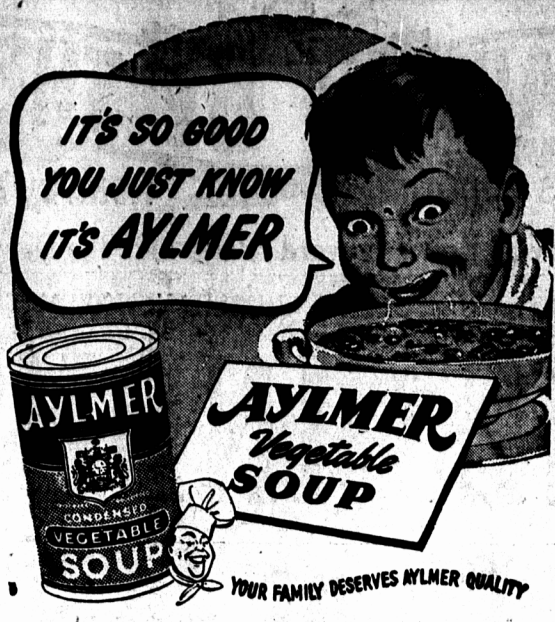
"Will they come back, Monday?" asked her mother hopefully. "I adore puppets. I hope she will concentrate on that idea."

Annabelle's soft lips curved in a curious little smile. She raised a lacquered fan and studied the back of it.

"Annabelle went on rapidly. "But naturally he's had no time to look after his daughter. He probably fancies that Tam is behaving just like any other debutante. He'll do anything to get her to make a serious effort to urge her into marriage very soon."

"But Tam was none somewhere to do really think you ought to do something else. Goodness knows what?"

"The old gentleman, her father, suddenly bounded from the drawing room to the terrace. He was slim, eager, youthful, imbued



IT'S SO GOOD YOU JUST KNOW IT'S AYLMER

YOUR FAMILY DESERVES AYLMER QUALITY

with Celtic vitality. Dressed in gay summer flannels he looked far short of his sixty-five years.

"Play you a game of ping-pong?" he challenged Annabelle.

"Heaven forbid. It's so hot how can you think of such a thing?"

"Plenty cool down in the cellar where we've got the table now," Luke O'Shanter winked at his daughter. "Getting pretty upish now she's going to marry an earl, ain't she, Connie?"

Annabelle was glad that George was not here at the moment. It was true that he was an earl and that she would marry him next February. And then he would meet Luke O'Shanter inevitably, for the old man refused to stay like any proper skeleton in a closet. He always popped out to ask embarrassing questions or talk of the race track or of the old days when he was a reversed bartender in New York. Still, it had been his money which Constance O'Shanter brought to the debilitated aristocracy of the old Destin family in Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia.

"Tam was here. Tam would play," Luke O'Shanter rumbled. "Well, I guess I'll go down to the stables when you see the new filly. She knows me already. Where is Tam? anyhow?"

"That's what I've been asking Mother. (To Be Continued)

### FLIER FOR 28 YEARS

LONDON. — (CP) — The oldest Battle of Britain pilot, 44-year-old Sidnie Ernest (Tubby) Mayne, A.F.C., has been demobilized after 28 years service in the Royal Flying Corps and the R.A.F. He will work with a Kent automobile firm.

### Sprains--Strains Rheumatic Pain QUICKLY EASED

From far-off Jamaica comes the convincing testimony of Mr. White, who feels he owes his very happiness in life to Nerviline. "It has been worth its weight in gold to me. I found Nerviline an invaluable aid. Nerviline corrected the trouble quickly. If my throat was sore, or if I had earache, stiff neck or stiff joints, if I rubbed on Nerviline I always got quick relief. For sprains, muscle soreness and rheumatic pain, I have proved Nerviline to be a boon. It has safeguarded my health, and I advise other Rheumatic sufferers to go to the nearest chemist's shop for a bottle or two of this dependable liniment." All dealers sell Nerviline in large 35c bottles.

### RUB ON NERVILINE

PEARL PLATINUM (Silver Blue), Glacier, Norwegian Platins and Standard Silvers.

### FOXES For Sale

J. Robert Mutch (5 miles from Ch'town) Phone Charlottetown 1818

11-21-45

### SPRINGFIELD W. I.

The regular meeting of the Springfield Women's Institute was held at the home of Mrs. Andrew Hughes, October 20, with ten members and six visitors present.

President presided and opened the meeting with the Ode and Creed. It was moved and seconded our annual donation of ten dollars be sent to the Provincial Sanatorium. Correspondence was read and discussed. Mrs. William Haslam invited the members to meet at her home for the next meeting; this being the annual meeting the roll call will be answered by paying fees, also by showing a picture of an attractive home.

New committees appointed were: School, Mrs. William Curley; lunch, Mrs. William Curley; Mrs. Arthur Haslam, and Mrs. Andrew Hughes; Mrs. J. E. Haslam and Mrs. N. J. Sinclair. The program of the evening consisted of the reading of a paper on "Planning of Homes" and a contest, the prizes being won by Mrs. Reginald Haslam and Mrs. Ruth Howard. The meeting was adjourned by the National Anthem.

### FORGOTTEN GARDEN

There's an old-fashioned garden, forsaken, By a wall where the gate is gone, All tangled with weeds, to be sure, Yet the fragrance shed, from their dewy bed, Was as sweet as in days of yore.

And to-day I walked 'mid the roses, All tangled with weeds, to be sure, Yet the fragrance shed, from their dewy bed, Was as sweet as in days of yore.

And I found there a wee bed of Sweet hearts ease and magnonette. Still the birds sing on, tho' that one is gone, And her memory is fragrant yet.

And I wondered--will we leave behind us, Fragrant blooms for a weary heart, That may chance upon, when our day is done, Our garden we'll leave here, apart?

Or have we been careless and planted Naught but weeds in the fertile soil? For when we are gone, those still Will partake of our brief day's toil!

(Aug. 3, 1936). — F. Hazel Fraser.

### to pay a \$50 fine.

"We hope that our brave veterans will do all in their power to stop the sabotage of a law exclusively made to help them," the judge concluded.

### FUR NOTES

Mink seem to be in good demand so I have decided to pay a premium on all mink trapped from now until January 1st. As I have had years of experience buying mink I can give you the proper valuation. Daily returns. Ship or bring all your furs to J. D. JENKINS Mgr. The Royal Packing Co. Charlottetown

### OUR BOARDING HOUSE

With Major Hoop! BEAD, MACK! MY LAMP OF FAITH IN THE NOBILITY OF THE HUMAN RACE BURNS BRIGHT AGAIN!—SEARCHING FOR THE FRAGMENT OF METEORITE I UNEXPECTEDLY IN MONGOLIA, WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE I FOUND? MY #47 HAR-RUMPH!

### OUT OUR WAY

WELCOME, MY LONG LOST SISTER! WE AIN'T BEEN YOU SINCE PA GAVE YOU THAT PAINT JOB THAT HE SHOT! WHERE YOU BEEN HIDIN'? TELL TH' KIDS NOT TO WORRY—WE'RE OUT OF ELK AT LAST!

### PROBLY OUT

NO ANSWER—NO BODY ANSWER—I'VE RUN AN FOUNDED. YEAN... WELL ANNOSE I'VE ANSBED OUT...

### By Ham Fisher

11-21-45

### Itching, Burning, Stinging Eczema or Salt Rheum

Eczema, or salt rheum as it is commonly called, is one of the most painful of all skin troubles. The intense burning, itching and smarting, especially at night, or when the affected part is exposed to heat, or the hands placed in hot water are most unbearable, and relief is gladly welcomed.

The relief offered by Burdock Blood Bitters is based on the knowledge that such ailments as eczema, and other skin troubles, are caused by an impure blood condition. Bring about inner cleanliness by using B. B. B. to help cleanse the blood of its impurities. Ask at any drug counter for B. B. B. Price \$1.00 a bottle. The T. McEwen Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

### Tailored Links FROM TAYLOR'S

Links and more links —Link bracelets, link necklaces, and link earrings all well tailored and nicely detailed in gold plated metal.



11-21-45

### G. H. TAYLOR JEWELLERS For Four Generations

11-21-45

### WANTED MUSKRAT -- MINK

We require large quantities of Muskrat and Mink immediately to fill order for a large Canadian manufacturer. You are assured of full market price when you sell your furs to us.

We pay postage or express on all shipments received. Bring or ship your furs immediately while market is firm to: P. E. I. Fur Traders (W. R. JENKINS) 212 Great George St., Charlottetown

### NEWCASTLE, England — (Reu.) — BURNHAM, Buckinghamshire, ter) — Tyneside Workers Commit- England — (CP) — Alice, Countess, advocating improved transport for Mrs. Grey, widow of Earl Grey, was advised that an underground Government of Canada from railway would cost £1,000,000 1904 to 1911. Left an estate valued at \$4,460,000 a mile. at £20,874 (\$134,370)

### Joe Palooka

11-21-45

### Probly Out

11-21-45

### By Ham Fisher

11-21-45