

MOTHERS
Don't Worry Over
KIDDIES' CHES!
COLDS
Use **BUCKLEY'S** Stainless **WHITE RUB**
100% satisfaction, or your money back.
TWO SIZES—30c and 50c.

TIME TO RETIRE
By EDWARD D. DICKINSON



W. C. T. U. NOTES

WIDE WALLS
"Give me wide walls to build my house of life—
The North shall be of Love, against the winter fate;
The South of Tolerance, that I may outreach hate;
The East of Faith, that rises clear and new each day;
The West of Hope, that e'en dies a glorious way.
The threshold 'neath my feet shall be Humility;
The roof—the very sky itself—Infinitely.
Give me wide walls to build my house of life."
—Author Unknown.

Reddin Bros.

GIFTS
CHOCOLATES

Moirs
Hunts
Ganongs
Lowneys
Page & Shaw

TOILETRIES

Yardley's
Grenoville
Bourjois
Lucein Lelong
Lanvin
Harriet Hubbard Ayer

Ladies Budoir Sets
Gents Dressing Cases
Leather Goods
Parker & Sheaffer Pens
Ronsion Lighters
Pipes and Tobaccos

SHOP WHERE IT IS A PLEASURE TO SHOP
Reddin Bros.

Just before midnight on Christmas Eve it began to snow as it hadn't snowed in those parts for 20 years; a great wind tore itself from the hills, and came screaming down, driving the flakes into drifts that were six feet deep by morning, but even when the pale light did at last break through, the storm abated not one whit of its fury.

Old George Treble woke to the sharp rattle of pebbles on his window. One look at the scene outside was enough. He didn't need the howling voice of the farm-hand in the yard below to tell him what all the fuss was about.

"Lord save us," he yelled against the screech of the gale. "U'll have High Meadow. Have'ee told the young Maister?"

"I've told the Missus," the man roared. "But he be to bed with a broken arm. Had an accident last night!"

"Well, get the men together and bring them along," snapped George. "I'll be ahead of 'ee." And almost before the words were out of his mouth he had enveloped his massive old head in a jumble of warm clothes, and was down in the kitchen, shouting for his boots.

His grand-daughter ventured a vain protest.

"Why can't we wait for the others, Grandfather, or let me make 'ee a dish of tea? 'Twill be the death of 'ee running out on a morning like this, on an empty stomach."

"'Twill be the death of the sheep if I don't," roared George, and the next minute he was outside, bending almost double as he began to fight his way down the path.

It was going to be worse, even than he had imagined, but there wasn't a thought in his mind of turning back. Not for the first time and not for the hundredth time, his broad shoulders were carrying a big burden of responsibility. For nearly sixty years he had been working on the Moor Farm. For the last thirty as foreman, steward, or anything else you like to call it; first for the old Maister, and now for the "young 'un." When, a year ago, old Maister had handed over the reins to his son, he had suggested that George should retire, too. "A cottage of your own and a pound a week as long as you live" had been the proposition, but Mr. Treble's after-due consideration had turned it down. With his pension and his savings he would have been comfortable enough, but yet he could not bring himself to do it.

The fact was, he didn't trust young Mr. Martin to do the right thing by Moor Farm. A college lad, the "young 'un" was, full of theories and modern ideas, but he needed an old head to keep him on the rails.

Here was an instance he'd brook even an arm . . . playing about with some of his new fangled machinery as likely as not, so, if "Old George" had retired there if he had been no one to give a lead to the rescue party, and the men needed a lead these days . . .

So that was why George Treble had no thought of retreat, even though the storm almost blinded him, and snatched his breath away. He had to go on, but it was a slow and agonising journey. Each plodding step needed his whole strength and once he stumbled he was almost too much for him. It was fearful lying half-buried in the snow. Too peaceful. His mind slipped quietly to the consideration of the day that should come. Dinner in the big kitchen of Day. Dinner in the big kitchen of the farm house, with the "Maister" presiding . . . not quite as it used to be in the old times, perhaps, but to still very pleasant, with everything a man could wish to eat, and drink plenty of good fellowship and sing-bled. He liked a good song; but no, he'd with a wind like that, heard with a wind like that, want to face the wind any more.

He wanted most passionately to do nothing; but a maddening, per-

istent little voice kept beating like hammer in his head, "Sheep in High Meadow . . . Sheep in High Meadow" over and over again, until at last his old body slowly responded to the message and inch by inch he scrambled to his feet again. There wasn't much further to go now. Another two hundred and then through the whirl he saw dimly a lonely figure, digging most clumsily, with a single hand.

He stumbled the last few steps, and the figure turned. The young Maister! . . . with a mouth snit grim as a trap, eyes half-crazy with pain, and his left arm strapped to his side!

"George!" shouted young Martin. "You shouldn't be here, man!"

"Neither should you, then," gasped old Treble. "But as us is, I must do the best we can, and grasping his shovel, he resolutely set to work.

Presently the others came in a body and found the pair still nearly spent, but neither would give up until every sheep was safe, and then, very slowly, like a tree falling, old George toppled over on his face.

Young Martin tottered over to him, his own face as white as the snow that drove all about them. "Fetch a hurdle," he snapped. "One of you go ahead and get the



NICHOLSON'S
POULTRY HEALTH
(Tonic and Egg Stimulator)

SOMETHING NEW UNDER THE SUN FOR POULTRYMEN

Master minds invented the telegraph, the electric light, wireless telephony, etc., but now comes the crowning achievement of modern times, Nicholson's Poultry Health. What Nicholson's Poultry Health is it is a scientific tonic and regulator for Hens. It has a tonic action upon the egg-laying organs, besides it is a general regulator and conditioner. It improves the appetite, builds up the general health, and helps keep the hen strong, vigorous and active in any weather. It doesn't force or hurt the hen in any way. It simply helps her in Perfect Health. Received the following letter from a poultryman: "We had heard quite a bit about Nicholson's Poultry Health as an egg producer, so naturally were interested as we always are in anything that is beneficial to the poultry industry, we purchased a 70 cent package then selected a flock of thirty Plymouth Rock hens and pullets, birds that had in a way 'let up' on their usual egg production. The thirty hens and pullets were producing two eggs a day when we began feeding Nicholson's Poultry Health. In thirty days the flock had increased to eighteen to twenty-two eggs a day and yesterday a yield of twenty-four eggs was reported. From two eggs to twenty-four eggs in thirty days with an extra expenditure of 70 cents is surely a profitable investment." The results obtained from feeding Nicholson's Poultry Health are unlike most remedies. It does not lessen fertility nor does it leave any "evil after-effects" that are noted after feeding many remedies. If people will buy fowls that are bred to lay and will oil up the machinery with Nicholson's Poultry Health they will surely get eggs.

Price 2 lb. box 70c. Also Nicholson's Fox Health, price 3 1/2 lb. box, \$1.75; Nicholson's Horse Health, price 2 lb. box 70c, all put up fresh as ordered and all delivered if you mention this paper.

DR. J. M. NICHOLSON,
202 Kent Street,
Charlottetown, P. E. I.
L-1198-11-29-31.
L-348-12-10-41

POULTRY
Buying daily live or dressed
CHICKEN and FOWL
Our specialty
Heavy Milkfed Chickens.
J. D. Jenkins, Prop.

POULTRY
Buying Daily, Chicken, Fowl
(Live or Dressed)

We also require a quantity Turkeys, Ducks, Geese

Paying Top Market Prices
Prompt Returns

ISLAND COLD STORAGE

ADDRESS OR NATIONAL PRESIDENT MRS. GRACE KNIGHT

It is forty-four years this very month since Miss Willard made her last public appearance in Canada. It was in this very city, beautiful Toronto.

In her address on that occasion she referred to the achievements of the preceding sixty years as the period of "mighty reform in law," and showed how women had profited most by reforms. Queen Victoria ascended the throne's balcony two years before Frances Willard's birth; at that time marriage transferred from wife to husband her property, her earnings, and the control and transferring of any children that might result from the alliance. No colleges were open to women, slavery was everywhere recognized, thirteen crimes were punishable by death. Men and women who wished to change human history during that period, stand out luminously against that dark background.

Today, the women vote; that privilege and responsibility did not drift in upon us but is the result of tremendous determination and struggle involving what most of us can least endure: crushing unpopularity, on the part of the proponents of woman suffrage. They were despised and rejected. Even Miss Willard, who believed with all her heart that the world's salvation and the election of women to public office were both necessary to the Home Protection Movement, met that experience, when at her closing speech given before the National Temperance Convention (1879), the chairman arose and said: "I wish it clearly understood that the speaker represents herself, and not the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, for we do not propose to trail our skirts through the mire of politics." As she left the hall that night, one whom she had long admired said regretfully, "Oh, Frances, you might have been a great leader, but now you can only be a scout." How wide of the mark that friend was! Today Miss Willard is recognized as a hero.

"The history of a reformer whether man or woman, on the line of action is just this—when one sees it alone, he is a fanatic; when a good many see it with him, they are enthusiasts; when all see it, he is a hero." (C. J. Todd)

Willard is recognized as a HERO. "In her mind there was an all-prevailing sense that wherever wrong was, there right must come." (Lady Henry Somerset), and her entire life was based on that conviction. She never separated her Christian principle. That is a matter that is disturbing many thoughtful people today; how to learn to pursue an unchristian course in a Christian motive. "We are asked to keep the Christian ideal steadily before us like a cart before a donkey, and take care that we do not catch up." Because Miss Willard was never willing to separate her Christian principle, after fifty years we bless her name.

Now if we are worthy members of this organization, which was born in prayer, nurtured in common sense and good judgment, for the express purpose of Home Protection, we cannot close our eyes to the wrongs that are rampant in our land, merely because they have grown up gradually, and we have become accustomed to them. Whatever and wherever these wrongs are, there right must come, and I would add, largely through the initiative genius of women, for this "bankrupt civilization now engaged in destroying itself is admittedly the creation of men."

Our motto: "For God and Home and Every Land" was never so applicable as now. Our homes have never been attacked as they are today by organized commercial interests. The Brewers' Journal comes out daily and says, "The time is at

hand to begin a concentrated campaign to place beer in its rightful place alongside of bread and other foodstuffs in the pantry of the home." There we have it in their own words, a concentrated campaign with unlimited funds at their disposal to invade the homes.

(To Be Continued.)

AN ENTERPRISING BEER SALESMAN

Speaking of bootlegging in these days of "Liquor control—no bootlegging," consider the following from the Pittsburgh Sun-Telegraph of June 17, 1941:

"Frederick Jordan, 57, McKeesport, beer salesman, who ran a speakeasy 'on the side,' was fined \$300 and costs today by Judge John J. Kennedy in criminal court.

"Liquor control board agents said they confiscated 54 cases of beer, plus whisky, gin and pop in Jordan's third floor apartment in the Boulevard. Among the patrons was a child drinking pop, agents said.

"Jordan pleaded guilty to violating the liquor laws. He said he was a salesman for the Tube City Brew-



Ever Hear Of
The "ATTIC" Gift?

It's the kind on which, it seems, little thought and time has been given—the trinket or useless thing that gradually finds its way to the Attic or the Rummage Sale.

USEFUL PRACTICAL Gifts are SO MUCH MORE appreciated and act as constant and happy reminders of you.

CHECK THIS LIST
Of Useful Practical Gifts For The Home

- Gifts for the Home may be purchased on the convenient Holman Easy Payment Plan.
- ✓ Mirror
 - ✓ Magazine Rack
 - ✓ Nest of Tables
 - ✓ Occasional Chair
 - ✓ Occasional Table
 - ✓ Ottoman
 - ✓ Portable Lamp
 - ✓ Pictures
 - ✓ Reed Furniture
 - ✓ Smoker's Stand
 - ✓ Sewing Stand
 - ✓ Bed Spreads
 - ✓ Bedside Table
 - ✓ Bicycle
 - ✓ Silverware
 - ✓ Secretary
 - ✓ Rifle
 - ✓ Radio
 - ✓ Serving Tray
 - ✓ Telephone Stand
 - ✓ Toys
 - ✓ Table Lamp
 - ✓ Windsor Chair
 - ✓ Christmas Seals
 - ✓ Christmas Cards
 - ✓ Christmas Decorations
 - ✓ Coleman Lamps
 - ✓ Book Ends
 - ✓ Bridge Table
 - ✓ Bridge Set
 - ✓ Bed Lamp
 - ✓ Blankets
 - ✓ Baby Cribs
 - ✓ Bridge Lamp
 - ✓ Shot Gun
 - ✓ Frigidaire
 - ✓ Coffee Table
 - ✓ Cushions
 - ✓ Colorful Rug
 - ✓ Dinnerware
 - ✓ Candlesticks
 - ✓ Clock
 - ✓ Coffee Percolator
 - ✓ Comfortable Chair
 - ✓ Restful Mattress
 - ✓ Boy's Wagon
 - ✓ Console Table
 - ✓ Cedar Hope Ches,
 - ✓ End Table
 - ✓ Ferneries
 - ✓ Footstool
 - ✓ Fender Bench
 - ✓ Fountain Pens
 - ✓ Boots & Skates
 - ✓ Coal Range
 - ✓ Fancy China
 - ✓ Fire Irons
 - ✓ Glassware
 - ✓ Hall Rack
 - ✓ Kindergarten Sets
 - ✓ Lamp Shade
 - ✓ Toilet Articles ELECTRICAL
 - ✓ Electric Dishwasher
 - ✓ Electric Grate
 - ✓ Electric Grill
 - ✓ Electric Hot Plate
 - ✓ Electric Heater
 - ✓ Electric Humidifier
 - ✓ Electric Iron
 - ✓ Electric Range
 - ✓ Electric Toaster
 - ✓ Electric Toys
 - ✓ Electric Vacuum Cleaner

GIFTS FOR THE HOME
Bring Lasting Happiness to the Entire Family

HOLMAN'S 2 BIG STORES
SUMMERSIDE & CHARLOTTETOWN

FANNING SCHOOL

The following is the standing of Fanning School for November.

Grade X—1, Betty MacKinnon; 2, Edward MacGougan.

Grade IX—1, Jack Beiristo; 2, Irene Taylor; 3, Mary Auld.

Grade VIII—1, Edythe Donald; 2, Earl Taylor; 3, Anna Donald.

Grade VII—1, Elaine Bryenton; 2, Leonard Abbott.

Grade VI—1, Charlene Owen; 2, Mary Beiristo and Janet Owen; 3, Jimmy MacKinnon.

Grade V—1, Doris Stewart; 2, Audrey MacKinnon; 3, John Donald.

Grade 10—1, Ralph Champlon; 2, William Auld; 3, Earl Woodside.

Grade III—1, Frances MacKinnon; 2, Verna Bryenton; 3, Joan Beiristo.

Grade II—1, Vivian Bryenton; 2, James Wale; 3, Janet MacKinnon.

Grade I A—1, Harold Wale; B—1, Mary MacGougan; 2, Donald Beiristo; C—1, Mary MacNutt.

Irene Wyand—Principal.
Alice Drummond—Assistant.



Representative Jeannette Rankin of Montana, was the lone dissenter in an otherwise unanimous congress which voted that a state of war existed between the United States and Japan. Miss Rankin was one of the two members now in the House who had voted "nay" to 1917 war resolution. She is pictured making phone call after historic vote.



Present in Congress when the U.S. declared war upon Japan was Mrs. Woodrow Wilson, wife of the president who in 1917 led the U.S. into the first world war. She was photographed as she left the capitol after the declaration.

President Roosevelt affixes his signature to a document of world history as he signs Congressional War resolution against Japan before Congressional leaders in White House. Watch lookers, conscious of moment's significance found time to be 4:10 P.M. With President, left to right: Representatives Sol Bloom, Luther A. Johnson (wearing his watch), Charles A. Eaton, Joseph Martin, Vice President Wallace, Speaker Sam Rayburn, Representative John McCormack and Senator Charles McNary.

Seventy-seventh Congress of the United States of America:
At the first Session
Begun and held at the City of Washington on Friday, the third day of January, one thousand nine hundred and forty-one

JOINT RESOLUTION

Declaring that a state of war exists between the Imperial Government of Japan and the Government and the people of the United States and making provisions to prosecute the same.

Whereas the Imperial Government of Japan has committed unprovoked acts of war against the Government and the people of the United States of America: Therefore be it

Resolved by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That the state of war between the United States and the Imperial Government of Japan which has thus been thrust upon the United States is hereby formally declared; and the President is hereby authorized and directed to employ the entire naval and military forces of the United States and the resources of the Government to carry on war against the Imperial Government of Japan; and, to bring the conflict to a successful termination, all of the resources of the country are hereby pledged by the Congress of the United States.

Charles McNary
Speaker of the House of Representatives.

Wallace
Vice President of the United States and President of the Senate.

Approved Dec 5-1941 4.10 p.m. E.S.T.
Franklin D. Roosevelt

Above is a facsimile of the original document which officially brought the U. S. into the war. It was passed with only one dissenting vote, that of Rep. Jeannette Rankin Montana Republican, who also voted "No" in 1917.