

"NO MORE HARD SCOURING FOR ME... I'VE SWITCHED TO THE NEW IMPROVED OLD DUTCH CLEANSER!"

"So much faster I can hardly believe my eyes!... 'Dissolves grease so fast that dirt just seems to float off.' That's what housewives everywhere are saying the first time they try the New, 50% Faster Old Dutch Cleanser.

So, in fairness to yourself, try the New, Improved Old Dutch Cleanser today. See stoves, sinks, bathtubs, and windows come gleaming clean in record time! What's more, you'll be saving money, too... because a little goes so far!

MADE IN CANADA

South From Mayfair
By Pearl Bellairs

CHAPTER XIV

"ARE YOU SO INFLATUATED?"

Indignant that her aunt should dare to talk to her as if she were a schoolgirl still, Lorna was too astonished to speak. She had expected a mild scolding for being rude to Mrs. Shane, but apparently this was something worse!

"Are you so inflated?" Miss Marris went on, her voice quivering with scorn. "That you have to put aside common sense and fitness and manners altogether?"

"Inflated?" echoed the astounded Lorna.

"Inflated! It seems so, at any rate, for you to do a thing like this! Do you think I didn't know what was going on in New Plymouth? I've even looked you up and changed with that man, and I've no doubt your father noticed it too!"

"What?" Lorna asked, her eyes wide.

"I don't see why we should go to Kalkoura to-morrow, we needn't go until the twenty-eighth. That would give Hawksford time to drive over there, and then go down to Christchurch to fetch Weston on the twenty-ninth," Miss Marris began.

Lorna suddenly flew at her with a white face, and gripped her shoulders.

"What? Why on earth? More mysteries? Why must we be in Kalkoura to-morrow?"

"Because I can't tell you. And because I don't want anyone else to know I want to go over there to-morrow, but I do. Not for myself. Please, Aunt, help in this! Don't stay here to-morrow!"

"But I practically agreed to stay when Mrs. Shane suggested it!"

"Then you must get out of it!"

"Really, Lorna!"

"It's imperative that we leave here to-morrow! If you don't come, I shall go to-morrow and I don't know what she'll think then." Lorna sat down on the bed with a pale, set face.

"Very well, very well—I can see when you're serious! If only I knew what it was all about! But we'll leave to-morrow. I'll say the arrangements in Kalkoura have all been made."

"And you won't breathe a word—not a word about this to anyone?" Lorna asked breathlessly.

"I'll be dumb!" said Miss Marris. "My lips are sealed! But if I don't hear what it's all about when Weston comes back I'll abandon this tour and go home!"

(To be Continued)

SAFEGUARD FINE CAKE INGREDIENTS

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

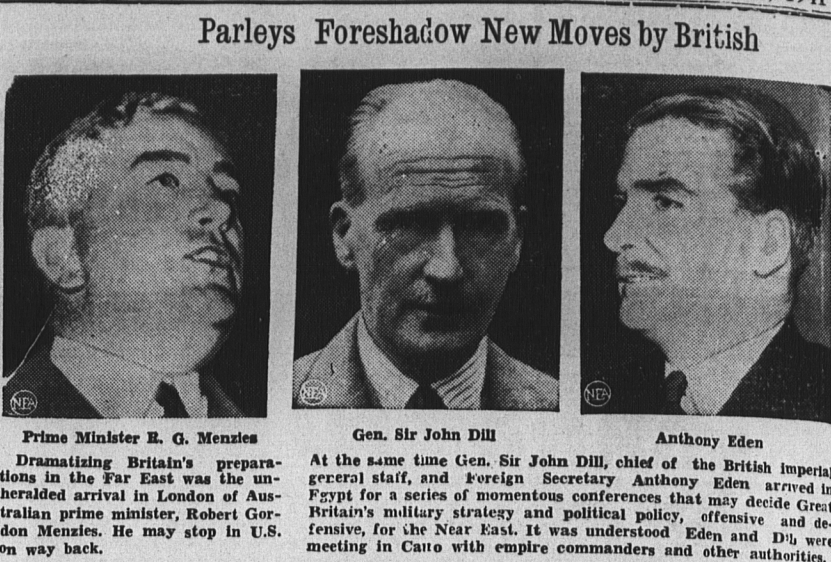
Get lighter texture, more delicious flavor with **MAGIC**

GREENVALE WOMEN'S INSTITUTE

The February meeting of Greenvale Women's Institute was held at the home of Mrs. Samuel Silliphant. Meeting opened by singing Institute Ode and repeating Club Women's Creed in unison, followed by the roll call and minutes of the previous meeting. Ten members and two visitors were present. Two members paid their membership fee. The Red Cross committee reported four pairs of socks, two pairs mitts two helmets, one sweater and one scarf have been passed in. A member paid a bill of 45c for articles which had been purchased. It was decided to hold a Valentine social and dance. Paper bags, also a box of chocolates for door prize are to be purchased. A member thanked the institute for fruit sent during illness. Receipt from Tuberculosis Health Band was received. A bill of 50c for fruit was presented and paid.

Mrs. S. Spence, convener of Education and Better Schools, then took charge. A discussion on various questions followed. A meeting is to be held at the home of Mrs. Peter Martin on Tuesday evening, March 11th. Mrs. Millar MacPherson is appointed convener of the Questionnaire—Agriculture. Roll call—a variety of apples and what month they are at their best. The meeting closed by singing the National Anthem. A delicious lunch was served by the hostess.

(Patriot Please Copy)



In Memoriam

MRS. WILLIAM STRETCH

Mrs. William Stretch passed to her eternal rest on the morning of February 12 at her home Long Creek, P. E. I., aged 81 years.

Mrs. Stretch had been a life-long resident of Long Creek and a faithful and consistent member of the Baptist Church for almost a life-time. During her residence in the community where she made her home she ever maintained an active interest in the life of that community, contributing to all welfare and community-building efforts.

In her family Mrs. Stretch was a faithful and devoted wife and mother. Her husband passed away eleven years ago. In her recent years she was tenderly cared for by her son Wilfred and his wife, at her old home.

Those who mourn their loss are her sons: Walter Debert, N. S., Thomas Ingewood, Cal.; Wilfred, Aldershot, N. S.; Daughter, Mrs. Hector Currie, New Dominion, P. E. I.; Brothers: Norman MacLean, Long Creek; Frank MacLean, Dauphin; Man; Sisters: Mrs. Fred Stretch, Long Creek; Mrs. Bennett Robertson, Winnipeg, Man. Also three grandchildren and one great grandson.

The funeral was held from her late home and from the Baptist Church with interment in the Baptist Cemetery. Services conducted by the Pastor, Rev. E. Todd, assisted by Rev. E. R. Woodside of the United Church. The large gathering of friends from the community and distance, and the floral tributes indicated the esteem and respect with which Mrs. Stretch will be remembered.

The pallbearers were Messrs. Hector MacLean, Hector Darrach, Noel MacEachern, Thomas Henderon, Daniel McEwen, Douglas MacEachern.

Many friends in this community are sorry to learn of the serious illness of Mrs. James Campbell at her home in Irishtown.

Mrs. John Pickering and Mr. Heber Pickering were visitors to New London on Monday attending the funeral of Mrs. Pickering's uncle the late Alexander McKay which was held from his later residence Rev. Mr. Ver Wolfe of Summerside conducted the service at the home and grave.

Mr. George Simmons, a member of His Majesty's Navy stationed in Halifax spent a few days recently at his home in Darnley. On Friday evening he was the guest of honor at a reception held for him in Darnley Hall. There was a large gathering in spite of bad roads and stormy weather. In the course of the evening he was presented with an address and a nice fountain pen and pencil in behalf of all present. Mr. Simmons, though completely surprised, expressed thanks in a fitting manner to all for their kindness on this occasion all joined in singing "For They Are Jolly Good Fellows. Lunch was served by the ladies and a social time was spent. Mr. Simmons is leaving shortly to return to military duty.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Bernard, French River, were recent visitors to Darnley and spent a pleasant visit with friends there.

The sympathy of many friends in this community is extended to Mr. and Mrs. Lee Owen and family of Hamilton in their sad and sudden bereavement in the passing of their son Lac 2 John Owen at a military hospital in Toronto.

Many will be sorry to learn that Mr. John C. Cousins is confined to his bed suffering from the effects of the flu.

Miss Ruth Birt has returned to her home in Indian River after a pleasant visit in Darnley the guest of her aunt Mrs. John Bassett.

Mater John Sutherland has returned to his home much approved from Prince County Hospital.

Mr. Douglas Coulson who has been visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Coulson has returned to his home in Western Canada.

Mr. Keir McKay Mr. George Burns and Mr. Reginald Mountain left on Monday morning for Debert, N. S. where they expect to obtain employment.

Mr. Roy Crozier has been confined to his home for the past week with an attack of flu.

The many friends of Mr. William C. Donald are pleased to see about again after being laid aside with an attack of measles for some time.

A number from this community attended the funeral of the late Lac 2 John Owen of the R. C. A. F. which was held in the United Church, at Malpeque on Sunday afternoon.

The school here is progressing favorably under the capable management of the teacher Miss Vera Brander.

FISH AND CHIPS? HERE'S SERVICE

LONDON, Feb. 27 (CP)—Women and children evacuated from London still are getting their "three-penny and a penny" fish and chips. They don't have to bother to walk to the nearest store. It's brought to their front step by a Women's Voluntary Service van which tours the villages. "These women relish their fish and chips," said an official. "One of the first things they asked after leaving London was: where's the fish and chip shop?" In many villages there were none. The van has helped solve the problem.

Sea View And Vicinity

In spite of the storms and bad roads of the past week the mail drives made the difference in due time, much to the gratification of the many boxholders who all certainly appreciate the faithfulness of Mr. Harris Blaney who daily covers the longest route of any mail carrier in this province.

Mr. and Mrs. Reginald Mountain of Darnley entertained a number of young people at their home on Friday evening. A pleasant evening was spent in dancing. Music was furnished by Mr. Alonzo Holmes and Mr. Edie Matthews and was greatly enjoyed. A bountiful lunch, was served by the ladies and dancing was indulged in till a late hour when kind goodnights were said.

The February meeting of the Sea View W. I. met at the home of Mrs. Edwin Donald on Friday evening. The attendance at this meeting was much smaller than usual. President presided and the meeting opened with the Institute Ode and creed. Secretary called roll after which the minutes of last meeting were read and discussed. Secretary reported a Government grant of \$300 had been received. A letter from the Red Cross Branch in Charlottetown was read stating that they had sent 70 yards of flannel to be made into night dresses and lavettes. Plans were made to begin this sewing and the President, Mrs. Earle McKay kindly invited all members to her home on Wednesday afternoon of the following week to begin work. A cordial invitation was also extended to all ladies in the community to come and join in this work for the Red Cross. A quantity of yarn had also been distributed during the past week for knitting. As there was no further business the meeting adjourned by singing the National Anthem, after which a bountiful lunch was served by the hostess assisted by Mrs. Fred McDonald, and a social hour followed.



OUT OUR WAY

By J. R. Williams

"I'LL DECLARE! HERE'S A MACHINIST! IN ALL THIS CROWD OF INSPECTORS, OFFICIALS AND OTHER OVERHEAD THIS IS A BIG SURPRISE TO SEE ONE OF THE BOYS WHO DO THIS WAR STUFF!"

"HOW DO YOU KNOW HE AIN'T A G-MAN OR A SPY?"

"COMFORT TO THE ENEMY"

BRINGING UP FATHER

MOTHER—HOW LONG IS GRANDFATHER GOING TO REMAIN WITH US?

INDEFINITELY—I HOPE HE'S AN INDIAN IN THE HOUSE.

HE WON'T BE HERE LONG IF HE GETS IN THE FIGHTS LIKE HE DID NIGHT—HE CAN'T WIN ALL OF 'EM.

GRACIOUS—WHAT IS THAT RASPING NOISE IN THE KITCHEN? GO SEE—I'A AID IT'LL WAKE FATHER UP!

IT SOUNDS LIKE SOMEONE USIN' A GRATER TO SHARPEN A KNIFE.

OH—IT'S YOUR FATHER SHAVIN' IN THE KITCHEN SINK.

Thimble Theatre—Starring POPEYE

LOOKA THEM GO, WILL YA? EVEN OLIVE.

IT'S A REGULAR GOLD-RUSH—AN' THE DUMB COYOTES DON'T KNOW YA SALTED THE MINE WITH A LONE DIME.

VIPEE! LOOK! POPEYE—I FOUND A QUARTER.

GEE—GOSH! HERE'S A HALF A BUCK!

LADIES FIRST! PARDNER.

GIMME THAT SHOVEL, NV PERZEN, VER A GUESK!

TIPPIE AND "CAP" STUBBS

CAP TRADED HIS PLAID SHIRT, COUSIN MILLIE'S BOOK AN' A COUPLE OF OTHER THINGS FOR THAT WATCH, AN' I TOLD MRS. SUTTON WATCH' AN' HE CAME, AN'—

—HERE YOU'D GONE OFF WITH IT! SO HE TOOK 'EM ALL BACK AGAIN! NOW MILT STUBBS, YOU GIMME THAT WATCH!

MILT STUBBS! I DON'T SEE ANYTHING TO LAUGH AT!

TILLIE THE TOILER — DANGEROUS KNOWLEDGE.

SO PAUL'S NAME IS FULLER, BUT WHAT DOES THIS GUY WANT OF HIM?

SAY IF YOU'RE AN OFFICER, LET'S SEE YOUR BADGE.

NEVER MIND THE BADGE.

OKAY FULLER, GET OUT! AND SHOW US THOSE BLUEPRINTS.

BLUEPRINTS?

WHY, YOU LITTLE RUNT, YOU AREN'T FULLER, AFTER ALL.

I TRIED TO TELL YOU, DIDN'T I?

WELL, I CAN'T LET YOU GO OR YOU'D TALK AND FULLER MIGHT BE WARNED—IN THE SHACK, BOTH OF YOU.

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

WELL, MY DIRTY-FARMER FRIEND, AFTER YEARS OF TRYING, IT LOOKS LIKE YOU'VE FINALLY HIT BOTTOM! COME OUT OF THAT HELL BEFORE THE NEIGHBORS CALL THE ANIMAL PROTECTIVE LEAGUE! YOU'RE IN THE HOLE ENOUGH NOW, WITHOUT DIGGING ONE FOR YOURSELF!

AWPF—GUPP! BUT, MARTHA, MY DEAR! OUT OF THIS CRUDE SHAFT THE HOUSE OF HOOPLES WILL SCOOP UNTOLD WEALTH! IN A YEAR, YOU'LL BE ADORNED IN GLEAMING SABLES—THE FIRST LADY OF THE TOWN!—EGAD, WE SHALL BE SO AFFLUENT WE'LL EMPLOY A SPECIAL SERVANT TO TAKE CHARGE OF TOOTHPICKS!

MARTHA IS SKEPTICAL OF THE HOLE AFFAIR.

BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus

By Edwin

By Westover