76% of all adults have bad breath!

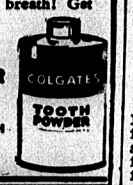
And scientific tests *prove conclusively* that in 7 out of 10 cases COLGATE'S TOOTH POWDER instantly stops oral bad breath.

SAVE MONEY! Compared to other leading brands, a large tin of Colgate's gives you up to *30 more brushings*, a giant tin up to *45 more brushings* — for not a penny more!

SMOKERS! Colgate's Tooth Powder is one of the easiest ways to guard against tobacco stain and tobacco breath! Get Colgate's today.

COLGATE'S TOOTH POWDER 25c 40c

CLEANS YOUR BREATH AS IT CLEANS YOUR TEETH



COLGATE'S Ribbon TOOTHBRUSH 29c

WELL-NOURISHED DRAIN

Out of the saucepan and into the sink go half the minerals and vitamins from home or from commercially canned vegetables — that is, unless you save the liquid in the can. Make up your mind to use it in gravies, sauces or in tomato juice cocktails. The sink can get along without the vitamin, but you can't.

If you like to buy potatoes, carrots and other root vegetables that have been washed clean, buy them only in small quantities and use them up quickly. They don't keep nearly as well as unwashed ones.

Women who suffer SIMPLE ANEMIA

If lack of blood-iron makes you pale, weak, "dragged out"—try Lydia Pinkham's TABLETS—one of the best home ways to help build up red blood to get more strength and energy—in such cases. Follow label directions.

Lydia Pinkham's TABLETS

ELLEN'S DIARY

(Continued from Page 2)

Stern January is almost on his way. Not really so pitiless this year. Good to the Island farmers. Considerate too to those at Alderlea. Scarcely a door to clear, after any storm. Necessary hauling, hay, feed, hogs or fuel—wood easily done. I notice progress in other ways. The youngest calf eats up his meal-ration like one more mature. The fattening animals are lazy. Jeanie's fowl have quit their fooling and got back to work. Pard's paw is better. So much when I think back January has done. I believe, that for which almost a whole world waits, is fast coming to pass. Men growing older and doubtless tired and very human, have been and are, mighty instruments in the Hands of The Almighty to plan for final victory. May "the sound of a going" presage a great day soon. Before other brave boys are lost in any of the Oceans waters, or sleep lonely in foreign graves. Or return broken and maimed from the awfulness of war.

• • •

But there, James' step is on the porch, the lantern lighting the frost on the windows on this the last of January's nights. I shall remember January's gorgeous stormy sunsets. And the golden sunrise. Which comes first? The sunrise — toward the east.

Until tomorrow — Diary—Goodnight.

Sugarless BUT Sweet

MAGIC Honey Pound Cake

1½ c. seedless raisins	2¼ tsp. Magic Baking Powder
¾ c. shortening	½ tsp. salt
¾ c. honey	½ tsp. vanilla extract
3 eggs, well beaten	½ tsp. lemon extract
2¼ c. sifted all-purpose flour	

Rinse raisins; drain; dry on towel—cut fine with scissors. Work shortening with spoon until fluffy and creamy; gradually add honey, while continuing to work with a spoon. Add beaten eggs, and blend. Gradually stir in sifted dry ingredients; beat with spoon until smooth. Add extracts, raisins; stir to blend. Bake in greased, lightly floured 9" x 5" x 3" pan at 300°F. for 2 hours.

MADE IN CANADA

ALSO THE HILL

by Frances Parkinson Keyes

CHAPTER XXIII

Dear Mom and Dad—

"I could tell from your voices when I talked to you just now that you thought I'd done wrong to leave Dexter. It was hard for me to do it, honestly it was. I've always loved him and I know I'll never love another man. I still hope we can get married after the war's over. I tried to tell him so, but he wouldn't listen. He kept saying if I didn't marry him right then and there, I never would. He acted half crazy. He wouldn't even kiss me good-bye. He said we weren't engaged any more. Of course I consider that we are and when he calms down a little he will too. I intend to write him regularly as if nothing had happened.

"As soon as I know anything definite about my plans I'll let you know. I'm not a bit worried over the result of my physical. I'm a little tired after the strain of the Bren case and a little upset about Dexter, though I keep telling myself I ought not to be. But otherwise I never felt better. I hope I get a hard post somewhere overseas. But probably it'll be just my luck not to, just because I want it so much.

"I think Jenness is a disgrace to the family. I've absolutely no patience left with her. I wish you wouldn't bother with her any more. She's made her own bed and she ought to lie in it without having anyone smooth things out for her. Do go home, where you'll be happier yourselves and where you can look after Dexter until I get back.

"Your loving daughter
"Judith."

Nasty Letter

"Well, said Serena again. "Well. But her tone was very different from the one in which she had spoken after reading the letter from Alix. "Do you think that's a fine letter too, Daniel?"

"No." he said drily. "I don't think it's fine at all. It sounds to me like a letter from a girl who wants to have her cake and eat it too."

"Daniel, that's an awful way to talk about your own daughter."

"I'm just facing facts, Mother. Let's see what Dexter has to say."

"Dear Mr. and Mrs. Farman"—they read, holding the letter between them—

"By the time you get this, you'll have heard from Judith. She promised me she'd telephone you from Boston. But after all her promises don't amount to much.

"Perhaps somebody else could have persuaded hre to change her mind. I couldn't. I tried every appeal and argument I could think of, and none of them did any good. Now that I look back on it, I think I would have known long ago that she didn't intend to marry me, if I'd only faced the issue.

"But I'm facing it now, and I've told Judith she'll have to face it too, as least as far as I'm concerned. I've told her that I don't look on her, any longer, as my future wife.

"Of course, I don't know how this decision of mine will affect your own feelings for me. I shan't blame you if it turns you against me, for after all, Judith is your daughter, and it would be natural if you could see her side better than mine. But no matter how you feel, I want to you to know that you can count on me to stand by, if you want me to, as long as Jenness needs you.

"I'll do everything I can to safeguard the place, just as I would have if I'd been your son-in-law by this time. I hope you'll still want me for your friend, because I've always been fonder of you, next to Judith, than anyone in the world. But even if it meant forfeiting your friendship, I'd still have to say I'll never marry Judith now.

"Your neighbor,
"DEXTER ABBOTT."

They looked at each other above the scribbled sheets. Then Serena the mild, the quiet, the peace-loving, rose resolutely.

"I'm going home," she said. "I'm going right away. You can stay and look after Jenness if you're a mind to, but I guess I still know where I'm needed most, even if my daughter Judith doesn't. Dexter isn't going to stay in that house alone, not while I've got breath left in my body."

CHAPTER XXIV

Daniel was waiting, it seemed to him endlessly, for Jenness to emerge from the grand jury hearing room. He had kissed her goodbye with some embarrassment, partly because he had never embraced any member of his family in public before, and partly because Jenness herself accepted the caress impatiently rather than clingingly. She actually seemed eager to be rid of him. So he had said rather lamely, that he would wait for her in the little park he had noticed on the further side of the court house, and had turned sadly away.

A moment later he had turned back again, impelled to urge her once more to tell the truth and shame the devil. But she had already disappeared, and with a fresh pang of anxiety because there was no chance for that last word which might have saved her before she had been swallowed from sight, he went out into the street.

Adamant

He had reached Jenness apartment early that morning—considerably earlier than she had told him to come, as a matter of fact—but Loper was already there when he arrived. The lawyer was in his blandest mood, but there was and adamant quality in his amiability. He seemed bent on preventing Daniel from talking to his daughter privately.

When Daniel suggested getting a taxi, Mr. Loper was voluble in his protests. Of course they were all going down town together in his car, he said. He had it right out side. Surely a man who was careful of his expenditures, like Mr. Farman, would not waste money on taxi fare! He did not stress the satirical note in his smooth speech, but it was here, and it silenced Daniel.

Then he did not let them out at the entrance of the Municipal Court building and go to park his car, without them, but drove straight to the parking lot on the farther side of the scrubby little green. Afterwards he walked back to the court building with them and stayed with them until he had ushered them into the witnesses' waiting room, where, of course, they could not talk privately.

Regretful

The lawyer left them at last, saying he had some business with the clerk of the criminal court but that he would be back later on; and now that he was actually gone Daniel was amost sorry he had not broken in on him anyway. As Daniel sat on the park bench, thinking things over, he realized there had been several points at which he might have done so, trying at least to create a last minute diversion. But it was too late now.

The day after Serena's departure, the Congressman had personally phoned him, and courteously invited him to dinner at eight that evening. "So that he might have the pleasure of meeting his invaluable young secretary's father and talking with him on matters of mutual interest."

The invitation had put new heart into Daniel. But he hardly set foot inside the Vaughn establishment when he realized that this courtesy had been a mockery. He knew in a vague way, that Vaughn was wealthy; but he had been totally unprepared for the ostentatious scale on which his daughter's employer lived. The grilled door of the English basement house was opened for him by a servant in livery, and another such servant asked his name, in a supercilious tone of voice, before announcing him at the entrance of the formidable drawing room.

He noticed that both of these men looked at him covertly but condescendingly, and he gathered even before he saw the elgance of Mr. Vaughn's superbly tailored dinner jacket and resplendent white linen that the neat black suit, which he had long kept so carefully to wear only on momentous occasions, was the cause of these glances. He was regretful, on account of Jenness, that his appearance did not do him—and her—more credit; and his discomfort was further increased when he discovered that he and his daughter were not the only guests as he had assumed that they would be.

Hopeful

When the dreadful dinner was at last over, Daniel had a brief moment of hopefulness, for Horace said that the ladies would leave them "in the good old English custom", and that the men would linger over their cigars in the dining room. The expression of his handsome face, now slightly flushed with wine, was agreeable; his manner was gracious and relaxed; he leaned back in his high leather chair and easily introduced the subject which Daniel had been trying so long and so futilely to broach.

"I'm very sorry to hear from Jenness, Mr. Farman that you've been anxious on her account. I want to take this occasion to tell you there's not the slightest reason why you should be. Would you allow me to explain the circumstances to you?"

"I'll listen while you talk," Daniel replied.

"Thank you, Mr. Farman. Now here is the situation in a nutshell: There are, unfortunately, a large number of men in this country—and quite a few women also—who have long been determined to involve this country in foreign wars. They have now succeeded and they are united in their efforts to discredit all those who have not agreed with them. "Does this seem fair to you?"

(Continued Tomorrow)

Living & Leisure

THE WOMAN'S REALM

Boys flying kites, haul in their white-winged birds
You can't do that way when you're flying words.
Thoughts unexpressed may sometimes fall back dead,
But God Himself can't kill them when they're said.

—Will Carleton.

Parsnip and oyster plants keep perfectly in the ground in the winter.

Silver-lead indium alloys in machine bearings have a low coefficient of friction, sometimes as low as 0.001.

The trumpeter swan has a windpipe unlike that of other swans; it makes a vertical loop over a lump in the breast bone and emerges from a separate opening.

The tropical rattlesnake Crotalus durissus, of southern Mexico, Central and South America averages nearly five feet in length and is highly dangerous.

Industrial diamonds in sufficient quantities to meet essential American needs during the first half of 1945 are now assured by agreement between the governments of the United States and England.

HINTS ON ETIQUETTE

When there is only one bath room in a house where there are guests, the hostess should suggest a regular morning and evening time when it will be available for the guests.

HUGE CONTRASTING BOW TRIMS SAILOR HAT

NEW YORK—Do you have a sailor hat which you would like to trim? Then put a huge bow of contrasting or matching ribbon on the back of the crown to add height. If the crown is flat, so much the better for this type of trimming. But if it is high crowned, perhaps you can flatten it down.

An adult has ordinarily 28 pounds of blood, and at each pulsation the heart sends 10 pounds through the veins and arteries.

Chapped Skin

SOOTHING, COOLING

Mentholatum soothes, promotes healing, brings quick relief or money back. Also for chafing, cuts and bruises. Jars and tubes, 30c. 1MN

MENTHOLATUM Gives COMFORT Daily

Crowned Patriarch Of Moscow And All The Russias

MOSCOW, Feb. 5—(AP)—Alexei, former metropolitan of Novgorod and Leningrad, was crowned patriarch of Moscow and all the Russias today in a traditional ceremony of the Russian Orthodox church at Bogyavlensk cathedral.

Representatives of the Soviet government and the diplomatic colony in Moscow jammed elbows with hundreds of church-goers. Unseen silver bells began a faint tinkling which rose to full notes as Alexei arrived dressed in a robe of green silk with white and red stripes and golden cords over the shoulders. He wore a white mitre and a white veil.

Three choruses of more than 200 voices sang as the bells ceased and Alexei sat with the visiting patriarchs, Christophorus of Alexandria, Alexander of Antioch and Kallistrat of all Georgia.

Nikolai the metropolitan of Moscow, walked forward with the white jewel-studded mitre of the patriarch, stood stiffly before Alexei and then carefully placed it on his head. The choral music swelled forth again.

Alexei's robe of the patriarch was brought forward. It was of dark burgundy silk with glittering ornaments and precious jewels.

Nikolai then handed Alexei his golden zhelzhe or staff, the instrument of his authority as patriarch of Moscow and all Russia. The bells rang once more as Alexei donned the robe.

The three patriarchs rose in turn and blessed Alexei who then got up with three candles in his hands and blessed his fellow prelates and the congregation. The holy sacrament followed.

YORK SCHOOL

Report for January.

Grade X Sr.—1. Shirley Cooke; 2. Mary Watts; 3. Norma Lewis.

Grade X Jr.—1. Gladys Crockett; 2. Stuart Vessey; 3. Rupert Vessey.

Grade IX Sr.—1. Margaret Vessey; 2. Aletha Brown; 3. Robert Watts.

Grade IX Jr.—1. Anita Lewis.

Grade VIII—1. Gerald Robinson.

Grade VII—1. Bernice Lewis; 2. Christine Proud.

Grade V Sr.—1. Dean Watts.

Grade V Jr.—1. Marina Watts; 2. Freda Newson.

Grade IV Sr.—1. Donald Crockett.

Grade IV Jr.—1. Laken Lewis; 2. Norman Brown.

Grade III Sr.—1. Rose Watts; 2. Gladys MacDonald.

Grade III Jr.—1. June Dennis, Joan Vessey; 2. Elaine Cooke; 3. Elizabeth MacDonald.

Grade I (A)—1. Muriel MacDonald; (B) 1. Cecil Watts; (C) 1. Alan Brown.

Highest average Senior Grades: Marguerite Vessey, 95.9.

Highest average Junior Grades: Joan Vesey and June Dennis, 98.8.

Perfect attendance: Cecil Watts, Muriel, Elizabeth and Gladys MacDonald, Elaine Cooke, Joan Vesey, Alden Newson, Laken Lewis, Donald Crockett, Marina and Dean Watts, Marguerite Vessey, Gladys Crockett.

Anne A. MacPherson, Teacher.

In Memoriam

MRS. L. B. GIBSON

Mrs. Edith Louise Henderson Gibson, widow of Rev. Dr. L. B. Gibson, for 11 years minister of Cooke's Presbyterian Church, died Thursday at her home, 266 Cottingham St. She had been in ill health several years.

Mrs. Gibson was born in Saint John, N. B., and attended Netherwood School, Rothesay, N. B. In her younger years she was a gifted church soloist. She accompanied Dr. Gibson on pastorates in Glassville, N. B.; Montreal; Woodstock, Ont., and Toronto. She was a member of Cooke's Church and formerly active in the W. M. S. Her husband died in 1936.

Surviving are two daughters, Mrs. J. H. W. Bradfield, Birch Cliff, and Mrs. J. F. Comer, Toronto and two sons, Capt. J. Donald Gibson overseas, and LAC Samuel Gibson, R.C.A.F., at Charlottetown, P. E. I.—Toronto Globe and Mail 2nd.

CENTRAL GUARDIAN

This column is reserved for news of local interest, but advertising of a newsy nature may be inserted at five cents a word, strictly payable in advance.

COOKS for Photographs.

CONFEDERATION LIFE INSURANCE.

ENGAGEMENT OVERSEAS. — Mr. and Mrs. Hugh John Gordon announce the engagement of their daughter Lieut. Flora Huntley Gordon to Lieut. Albert Scott Russell of Jasper, Indiana, son of Mr. and Mrs. William E. Russell of Clinton, Illinois. Lieut. Gordon is with the American 166th Military Hospital in England. Lieut. Russel is with the 5th Division of the 3rd Army now in France.

REPORTED MISSING. — Major J. M. Jones, 132 Upper Prince Street, City, has received a telegram from Ottawa dated February 5th advising him that his son Warrant Officer 2nd Class Arthur Malcolm Jones R.C.A.F., is reported missing after air operations overseas February 3rd. Letter is to follow.

FAMILY BEREAVED—Word has been received in the City of the death early yesterday afternoon of Mrs. John W. MacDonald, of Grand Tracadie, after a short illness. She was the mother of Rev. W. V. MacDonald, Borden; Rev. Leonard MacDonald, St. Charles; and Mr. Jos. W. MacDonald, barrister, and Albin MacDonald, of this city.

HOME ON HOLIDAY. — Mr. Samuel Moore of Clute, Ont., visited here for a few days with his brother-in-law, Mr. Daniel Daley and Mrs. Daley and family. He has been visiting at his former home at Iris, P. E. I., and with relatives in various parts of the Island. Being 18 years since he last visited his native health, he finds many changes and received a warm welcome from his acquaintances where ever he went. After visiting here he left for a short stay with relatives in Parrsboro, then he will proceed to his home, having enjoyed to the fullest extent his vacation of nearly five months.—New Glasgow News.

LAID TO REST—The funeral of Mr. James Monaghan, Hazelbrook, was held yesterday morning from the Frank Hennessey Funeral Home to St. Dunstan's Basilica where Solemn Requiem High Mass was celebrated by Rev. J.W. McCardle, assisted by Rev. E. Robin, Deacon, and Rev. K. MacMillan, Sub Deacon. His Excellency Bishop Boyle occupied his throne and was assisted by Rev. B. Croken and Rev. J. Sullivan. Other clergy occcpying seats in the Sanctuary were: Rev. R. V. McKenzie, Rector, St. Dunstan's University; Rev. G. McDonald, St. Margaret's; Rev. G. McDonald, St. Dunstan's University; Rev. D. McNeill, North Rustico, and Rev. L. Dougan, City. Honorary pall bearers were: Premier J. Walter Jones, W. Chester S. McLure, M. W. Wood, Albert Ings, Frank Driscoll and Roy Jones. The active pall bearers were William Coady, Lucius O. Kelly, Russell Driscoll, Earl Ings, Percy Pippey and Seymour Faraquharson. Interment was in the Catholic Cemetery.

Personals

Mr. Alex Horton, Mt. Albion, was in the city yesterday.

Mrs. Smith MacFarlane, Harrington, left last week on a visit to friends and relatives in Winnipeg, Prince Albert and Edmonton.

Sub-Inspector William Monaghan, R.C.M.P., Ottawa, is in the city, called home by the death of his father, James Monaghan, Hazelbrook whose funeral was held yesterday morning.

The many friends of Mr. Frank H. MacArthur, Cornwall, regret to Mrs. ctin W. MacDonald, of Grand learn he has entered the P. E. I. Hospital for treatment. Mr. MacArthur has been critically ill for some days.

Charlottetown Family Interviewed

Mrs. Thomas Dadson, wife of Flt. Lt. Thos. Dadson, just demobilized, hadn't made any special plans for spending the Family Allowances for her three young children, when interviewed at her Charlottetown home.

"I think it's a grand idea," she said, "and I'm sure that like other young parents we'll find the allowances will come in very handy. Especially," she added with a twinkle, "when the twins start wearing out their clothes at the same time."

Winsome little Barbara, who was more impressed with the camera than the prospect of receiving five dollars a month, apparently thought the wide-eyed twins were getting too much attention, and said firmly "I can smile too!"

Mr. Dadson, who has just returned to civil life after overseas service, remarked "Unless I'm mistaken, this allowances plan will put happy smiles on the faces of a lot more Canadian youngsters."

The picture shows Mrs. Dadson daughter Barbara, aged 4, and twins Thomas and Stephen, aged 9 months.

The many friends of Miss Isabel Howard will be pleased to know she has recovered from an operation for appendicitis, and has returned from Annapolis Royal General Hospital, to the home of Mrs. Gordon Lafferty, where she is convalescing, before resuming her position at Jasly's Store, Annapolis.

IRIS SCHOOL

Report of Iris School for month of January.

Grade IX — Martin Stewart.

Grade VIII — 1, Iris Hume; 2, Edison Hume.

Grade VII — 1, Lloyd Matheson; 2, Charles Stewart.

Grade VI — 1, Kathleen MacLean; 2, Charles MacLean; 3, Emil MacLeod.

Grade V — 1, Junior Hume; 2, Jackie Young.

Grade III — 1, Jackie Stewart; 2, Stephen MacLean; 3, Clara MacLeod.

Grade II — 1, John Matheson; 2, Edward Young; 3, Edward Matheson.

Grade I (a) — 1, Sylvia MacLeod; 2, Marie MacLean.

Grade I (b) — 1, Ivan MacLean 2, Clarence MacLean; 3, Wendell Matheson.

Grade I (c) — 1, Westena MacDonald; 2, Marion Hume; 3 Leonard Young.

Grade I (d) — 1, Glenson Buell; 2, Irene Hume.

Grade I (e) — 1, Lowell MacLean; 2, Milton MacRae.

Janet MacEachern, teacher.

BEST-LIKED "PRISONER"

LONDON — (CP) — Best behaved and best-liked prisoner of war in British hands is in "captivity" near London — a handsome Irish setter taken with his master, a German general, during the Allied seizure of a channel port. He will be returned to the general at the end of the war.

Quaker Oats is My Guardian of Growth!

No Other Natural Cereal is as Rich as Quaker Oats in 3 Great Basic Vitality Elements!

TO HELP STAMINA

From infancy, the basic requirement of every growing child for normal growth and stamina is Protein. Oatmeal leads all other natural cereals in this element. Hot or cold, wheat, corn or rice, oatmeal beats them all.

TO HELP GROWING

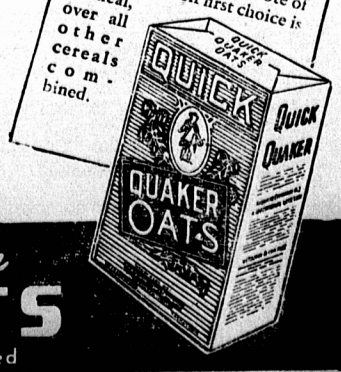
Besides being best in Protein, Oatmeal leads all natural cereals in vitamin B_1, the fatigue-fighting vitamin, needed by everyone for vitality... by children for healthy growth.

TO HELP ZIP 'N' ENERGY

A child's ceaseless activity demands food that stores up energy. Oatmeal leads all natural cereals in Food Energy. No wonder people say that nothing equals Quaker Oats for active days.

FOOD EXPERTS VOTE FOR QUAKER OATS

In a recent national survey among 2,500 Dietitians, Nurses, Home Economists, 9 out of 10 agree that children and adults alike need a *hot* breakfast. And by a vote of two to one, their first choice is oatmeal, over all other cereals combined.



Delicious! Whole Grain QUAKER OATS

The Quaker Oats Company of Canada Limited