NEW LONDON SCHOOL

Grade X — 1 Shirley MacKay Jean Carr. 3 Billy MacEwen. Grace VII — 1 Nettie MacEwen. 2 Frances Cole.
Grade VI — 1. Horace Burgoyne Kay. 2 Betty Cole. 3 Lorraine Cole
Grade V — 1 Edythe MacDawson Cole. 3 Mildred Burgoyne
Grade IV — 1. Emily Cotton 2 Eric Mayhew and Jessie MacEwen 3. Norma MacKay.
Grade III — 1. Hodge MacEwen. Evelyn MacEwen 3 Audrey Mayhew
Grade II — 1. Louise Carr. 2 Elwood Graham. 3 Hollis Graham.
Grade I (a) — 1 Roma Somers
Grade I (b) — 1. Beverly MacAllister.
Grade I (c) — 1. David Bernard
Grade I (d) — 1. Willis Burgoyne. 2 Lyman Burgoyne and Bessie Graham. 3 Anne Carr
M Emily MacLeod—Teacher

In Memoriam

WHITLOCK — In loving memory of my son-in-law, L/Cpl. Daniel G. Whitlock, who was Killed in Action in Italy, December 14, 1944.

Far away in Italy sleeping
In a grave we cannot see,
Lies our dear Donnie
Who died for us and liberty.

Always Remembered by
Mother-in-Law.

12-11-1i.

In Memoriam

In loving memory of L/Cpl. Stanford Carr, Killed in Action in Italy, December 11, 1944.

Greater love hath no man than this
that a man lay down his life for his friends.

They shall not grow old as we that are left grow old, Age shall not weary them, nor the years condemn. At the going down of the sun and in the morning. We will remember him.

Somewhere in Italy in a soldier's grave,
Lies our dear brother among the brave.
He never shunned his country's call,
But gladly gave his life, his all.

Fondly Remembered by His Sister,
Mrs. Lorne Dunning.

12-11-1i.

In Memoriam

In loving memory of my dear mother, Mrs. George Paynter, Freetown, who passed away December 11th, 1943.

I do not forget her,
My lips cannot speak how I loved her,
My heart cannot tell what to say,
God only knows how I miss her,
As I journey along life's way.

Lovingly Remembered by Her
Daughter Amy.

12-11-1i.

In Memoriam

In loving memory of our dear mother, Mrs. William Sudsbury, Spring Valley, who departed this life December 11th, 1944.

There's a year that is past in sadness
Since they called you from our door
Taking you away forever
To dwell on earth no more.

But some day when skies are brighter
Where there is no bitter pain
When our days on earth are over
We will see your dear face again.

Sadly Missed by Beulah and
Gladys.

12-11-1i.

In Memoriam

In loving memory of our dear brother,

L/CPL. STANFORD W. CARR

who was Killed in Action in Italy,

December 11, 1944.

We often think we see his smiling face,
As he bade his last good-bye,
And he left his home forever,
In a distant land to die.
Somewhere in Italy in a soldier's grave
Lies our dear brother among the brave,
He never shunned his country's call,
But gladly gave his life, his all.
He died the helpless to defend,
A faithful soldier's noble end.

Sadly Missed by Sister Annie and
Bother-in-Law, Ray.

12-11-1i.

In Memoriam

In loving memory of our dear son and brother,

L/CPL. STANFORD W. CARR

who was Killed in Action in Italy,

December 11, 1944.

We may not see the spot where you are lying,
Nor place a poppy wreath upon your grave,
But mingled with our hearts deep sorrow,
Is pride of one, who was so brave,
Who answered quickly when the summons came,
With eager courage, glad to do his part,
There is no need of stone to mark your resting place,
You live though dead in each remembered heart.

Sadly Missed by Mother, Dad,
Brothers and Sisters.

12-11-1i.

In Memoriam

In loving memory of George Francis who died December 11, 1943.

He had a nature you could not help loving,
And a heart that was purer than gold,
To those who knew him and loved him,
His memory will never grow old.
Ever remembered by Mother,
Father and Brothers.

12-11-1i

Ellen's Diary

By an Island Farmer's Wife

(Continued from Page 8)

bring comfort to blind Hugh, her brother-in-law—another casualty — as she tells him a story of her own blighted hopes and shows him that always "our times are in His hands" and are for the best. At her father-in-law's suggestion, that she take up painting again, she tries to complete an unfinished picture to find both the will and the ability are gone from her. Her work now was along other paths, "When I am an old woman" she thought "I shall remember, not that I once painted a few good pictures but that Peter came home from the wars and we were together again." She finds out that she must take Maither Anne's place in the family and watch over the welfare of her irresponsible sister-in-law and blind Hugh at Tulloch Ard, as well as at her own house on the hill. One evening there was a gathering of relatives and friends at the new house. Hearts were sorrowful at the tragic happenings that had occurred to the MacAlpin family and they were conscious of the vacant chairs. A piper took up the pipes to play "a small tune for those we love, no longer with us" and wouldn't the soft accent of the words be sweet on the ear? The music of a lonely lament filled the room, then it changed to a soft lullaby "in memory of Maither Anne." A stirring marching song followed for those who had given bright young lives and high hopes in the wars and finally came "Over the seas to Skye. Then the cares dropped away and "they were full throated and relaxed. Felicity's eyes moved from one to another. Since the last time they met they had known loss and heavy grief. The rigors of war was still with them. Before them lay a future stark with toil. But rich too with friendliness and high spirited living. Life was at full tide again on this higher hill. When the company had gone, Felicity went out alone into the rowan grove. She felt the moment should be caught in deathless words or limned on a canvas.....but it could not be held. She turned and in the pathway of light from the open door, she saw Peter come down the path towards her." Jeanie agreed that it had a perfect ending when she read it later today, and she too laid the paper aside with a sigh.

* * *

And James lays aside his paper now and moves to place his glasses on the mantel. He listens to the sigh of the wind in the trees and then remarks suggestively: "the lights are out in the house across the lane" so

Until tomorrow—Diary— Goodnight.

TEN MILE HOUSE SCHOOL

The following is the report for the month of November.

Grade X.—1, Vincent MacDonald; 2, Josephine Fitzpatrick; 3, Mildred Foster and Theresa Smith, equal.

Grade VIII.—1, Bernadette Fitzpatrick; 2, Theresa Walsh; 3, Earl Mullen.

Grade V.—1, Rosalie Malsh; 2, Alfred Mullen; 3, James Smith.

Grade IV.—1, Anita Walsh; 2, Wilbert Ssith; 3, Pat MacQuaid.

Grade III.—1, Emmet Smith; 2, Ferdinand Walsh.

Grade II.—1, Marie Walsh.

Grade I.—No tests.

Highest average in Senior Grades — Vincent MacDonald 84%.

Highest average in Junior Grades —Rosalie Walsh 93%.

Helen F. McGuigan — Teacher.
(Patriot please copy.)

ST. PETER'S SOUTH SCHOOL

Report of St. Peter's South School for the month of November.

Grade VIII.—1, Mary Ledwell; Grade VII.—1, Ralph MacKinnon; 2, Marion MacEwen; 3, Guy Sanderson.

Grade VI.—1, Henry Wilson; 2, Bobby MacLean; 3, Marion Sanderson.

Grade V.—1, Harold [illegible] 2, Cora MacKinnon; 3, Elmer Cantelo.

Grade IV.—1,Blair Anderson; 2, Shirley MacEwen; 3, Lucetta MacDonald.

Grade III.—1, Tommy Ledwell; 2, Sarah McInnis; 3, Hugh McCallum.

Grae II.—1, John Wilson; 2, Johnny McInnis; 3, Joan Wilson.

Grade I.—1, Charlie Pratt; 2, Harold McInnis; 3, Dunstan McDonald.

Graed I.—1, Arthur McLaren.

Highest average — Henry Wilson 92%.

Teacher — Mary Reid.
(Patriot please copy.)

CRISP ACCENTS

dimayed by

Bouquet Lentheric

☆ *Look* crisp with accents that fairly crackle . . . a coin dot veil tied in a huge stiff bow . . . an organdy frill 'round your throat and edging your wrists . . . a hanky peeping from your pocket.

☆ *Feel* crisp with a dash of *Bouquet* LENTHÉRIC! Crisp *—and* fragrant, for you can choose your daytime accent from any of these Lenthéric scents — *Tweed, Miracle,* and *A'Bientot.*

Prices begin at $1.25

Johnson & Johnson

In Memoriam

J. SAMUEL MCLEOD

The passing in the P. E. I. Hospital Charlottetown on Nov. 24th, 1945 of J. Samuel McLeod of Bridgetown at the age of seventy years was learned by his relatives, friends and neighbors with a feeling of sincere sympathy and regret in the loss of a lifelong resident and kind neighbor in the community in which he lived where with hard toil and constant perserverance he succeeded in building up a snug and comfortable homestead which stands a monument of credit to both he and his Wife.

The deceased was the son of the late Roderick McLeod and Christy McKenzie of Bridgetown. He was a man of strong physique and possessed many fine qualities of heart and mind. Possessing a temperment of a kind and cheerful disposition, he endeared himself to all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance. He had a high regard for honor and always a supporter of church and community affairs.

In this spirit he will be best remembered in the minds of those who were associated with him at all times, notably in his home where he extended a warm and cordial welcome to all. He exercised the qualities of a kind neighbor in his many acts of kindness and good will to all who at any time needed his assistance. This was in keeping with his spirit which he at all times exemplified.

On Sunday the 25th of Nov. his remains were conveyed from the Cutcliffe Funeral Parlor to his late residence where friends from far and near came to pay their last tribute of respect.

His funeral which was largely attended was held from his late residence on Tuesday the 27th where a short service was held after which the remains were conveyed to the Dundas United Church where the service was conducted by the Rev. Mr. McLeod.

During the service the Dundas trio sang The Lord is My Shepherd and by special request Walter Burdett sang a solo, Cast Thy Burden on the Lord, and also by special request, the Dundas trio composed of Walter ter Burdett, Herb McLeod and C. B. Clay very tenderly sang Sweet Peace the Gift of God's Love Mrs. C. B. Clay was organist for the service. After the Benediction the remains were conveyed to the adjoining cemetery where all that mortal of a good husband was tenderly laid to rest beside his mother, Father, brother and sister.

He leaves to mourn his passing his wife, (nee Martha Stewart of Mount Herbert and one sister, Mrs. Annie White of Taunton Mass.

The pallbearers were Messrs. John Hunter Williams Hunter, Alexander Acorn, Joseph Campbell, Herbert McLeod and Wallace McKenzie.

Robin B. Clay was hearse driver.

(Patriot please copy)

Old Country Letter

By James McCook

British trains are so crowded that even on an overnight journey sleep is abandoned and tales are told.

First, the travellers speak about food and their experiences with rationing. They say country life is best as a few extras can sometimes be obtained, but the dreary restricted fare of the cities has made them weary. They add that British people expect to enjoy some of the fruits of victory by next spring and if they do not there may be trouble for the Government.

They speak little of war experiences, but there's a private from London with 6 ½ years service who is going to the little island of Stroma, off the northern tip of Scotland, where he hopes to live. After Dunkerque, Calais Holland, Belgium and Germany he wants a place where he and his family can spend their time quietly. His wife is from Stroma and he never wants to see London, his home again.

There's a Scottish distillery man, bluff and cheerful, who becomes sad when he speaks of the troubles of his industry, how soldiers and supplies were quartered in highland malthouses that produced Britain's most fruitful source of foreign exchange in years past. He has trouble obtaining supplies even when production is permitted again.

"We're shipping now whisky made in 1936, and what a drop there'll be in our whisky exports about 1949 when we feel the effects of the cut-off in distilleries' operations during the war," he mourns.

They speak of Canadians, Americans, Norwegians, Poles Czechs, Frenchmen and Belgians who have trained in Britain and have married here. They feel close to the Canadians because most of them have a sister, a cousin a brother or an aunt somewhere between Halifax and Victoria. They add it's a pity that it takes a war to bring the United States and Brtish peoples into close association so they are able to see how much alike they are in many ways.

When the talk lags someone will mention the country through which the train is passing. Some say their own districts are better although this is good. But in the end they always agree it is a pleasant land wherever one may be and, with vigorous oaths lest they be thought sentimental, they declare their joy in victory.

TRAVELLER'S REST SCHOOL

Report for the months of Oct and Nov.

Senior Dept.

Grade IX Sr.—1. Virgina Moase.

Grade IX Jr.—1. Norma Woodside; 2. Ruth Rayner.

Grade VIII—1. Helen Simmons; 2. Ralph MacInnis; 3. Doris Waite.

Grade VII—1. Wesley Gunning; 2 Earl Rayner.

Grade VI—1.Lilly Gunning; 2. David Schurman; 3. Irene Perry.

Grade V—1. Jean Heffel.

Grade IV—1 Elton Gunning; 2. Herbert Moase; 3. David Walker.

Grade III—1. Charlotte Hogg; 2 Wallace Montgomery; 3. Charles Mallett.

Grade II—1. Phyllis England; 2 Francis Pillman; 3. Joan Walker.

Grade I(a)—1. Jackie Schurman; 2. Freeman Simmons.

Grade I(b)—1. Ivan Rayner; 2. Jackie MacNally.

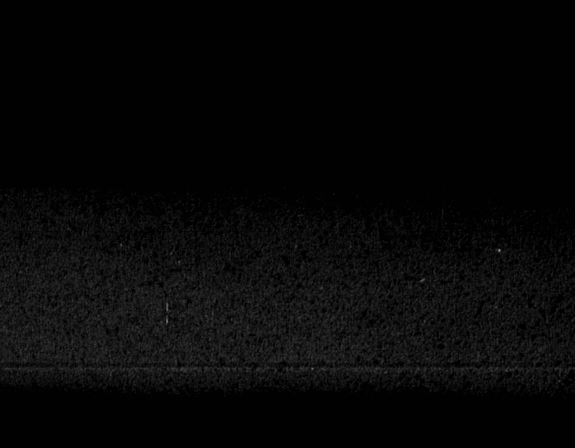
Discouraging Difficulties Overcome by Eldorado Pioneers Uranium Development Colorful Saga of Canadian Northland

By LESLIE McFARLANE

Every Canadian owns a share of the most important mine in the world.

The Eldorado Mine at Port Radium was taken over by the Canadian Government on January 28, 1944. In their ownership of Eldorado, Canadians share a great opportunity, because Eldorado is one of the two chief sources of the uranium upon which is based the vast program of American - Anglo - Canadian atomic research. They also share a heavy responsibility, because the results of that program may well dictate the future of humanity.

Three of Eldorado's "originals" still work at the mine. Jack Fox, Gordon Spence and Joe Belec went up to Great Bear Lake when the property was first opened up. They have seen it grow from a struggling little camp on the rocks to the orderly community that Port Radium is today. They know the history of the mine, for they shared the battle. They will tell you that few mines in Canada's history won through against greater obstacles. And they will tell you that if Eldorado is a priceless national asset today the fighting spirit of Gilbert LaBine made it so.



Eldorado worker pours uranium ore concentrate into 100-pound bags for shipment to the refinery at Port Hope.

The pitchblende vein he found in the Great Bear Lake rock in May, 1930, was not the end of the long trail for LaBine. It was actually the beginning. He had found pitchblende, the raw stuff of radium and uranium. But it was 1,400 miles from the end of steel, the Eldorado treasury was short of money, there was no refinery in Canada to process the ore, no physicist in Canada knew the process of large-scale radium extraction, and the world market for radium was strictly controlled by foreign interests.

LaBine tackled each obstacle in its turn. The Dominion Department of Mines was persuaded to set up a pilot plant which proved the richness of the ore. A handpicked crew was sent to Great Bear Lake to begin work, a small plant was set up. Water transportation alone on the first 20 tons of ore sent to Ottawa cost $400 a ton.

Silver from the mine was sent to the Consolidated Mining and Smelting Company's smelter at Trail, B.C., and helped defray some of the operation costs. The public was slowly convinced that Eldorado was no wildcat venture and money came into the treasury. LaBine went to England and found Marcel Pochon at a small pitchblende prospect in Cornwall. Pochon was a physicist from the Curie Institute in Paris. LaBine showed him the samples, persuaded Pochon to come to Canada and take charge of a refinery to be built at Port Hope, Ontario.

This was the first stage of the battle — to prove that radium could be extracted from the Great Bear Lake ore. In 1933, with two-score men employed at the mine, 150 tons of handcobbed ore went to the refinery and the first radium element was produced at Port Hope.

But the world market was not yet open to Canadian radium. The answer was to produce it so cheaply that the market would have to open. An agency was established in England. LaBine tackled the transportation problem, biggest obstacle to lower costs. The answer to that was in the air. He had Robert Noorduyn design a Bellanca freighter, biggest plane seen in the Northland up to that time. It was operated for the company by Mackenzie Air Services, with Leigh Britnell as pilot, and the customs and excise duty alone cost $12,000, which was paid under protest. But the big freighter enabled Eldorado to bring men and machinery to the property and to bring out the ore in the form of concentrates. With air freight costs cut in half, LaBine then went after water transportation.

Oil from Fort Norman was the fuel for Eldorado's Diesel equipment, at a cost of $300 a year per horsepower. Eldorado acquired the Northern Transportation Company, built the first steel boats seen on the Mackenzie River — the Radium King and the Radium Queen. Pipe lines were laid over the first Bear River rapids, storage tanks were installed at both ends of the portage and at Fort Franklin. Water transportation costs were cut from $400 to $110 a ton.

Resourcefulness and hard work paid off. The refinery at Port Hope was doubled in size. Eldorado was able to sell radium at $30,000 a gram. There is a big business story behind Eldorado's entry into the world radium market but LaBine seldom discusses the details. "Well-entrenched interests offered the usual difficulties in competition," he remarks dryly and lets it go at that.

By 1939 the company was producing a substantial proportion of the Empire's needs so far as the radium element was concerned, as well as a surplus of uranium which was retained. There was a significant little paragraph in the report to shareholders that year. It read: "Efforts to develop new uses for our products have continued. These have been carried out by laboratories of various industries, by the National Research Council and the Department of Mines. Research has been most active with uranium, where much work has been done on the development of nuclear energy and the fission of uranium."

This was the first hint of the miracle to come. Eldorado shareholders were more concerned with the fact that the company had never been able to pay a dividend. Economic operation had cut the cost of radium to $25,000 a gram, but 90% of the company's business was export, and with the outbreak of war the Eldorado company had heavy going. There was enough raw material on hand to keep the refinery running, but it was necessary to close down the mine. The pumps stopped. Water poured into the workings. Two watchmen remained at Port Radium through the long sub-Arctic winter. Some people predicted that the mine would never open again.

Eldorado, in fact, was near bankruptcy. Inventories of radium and uranium were valued at $2 million, but the banks refused to accept them as collateral. Gilbert and Charles LaBine staked their personal fortunes and put up $800,000 to keep Eldorado afloat.

One of the reasons Canada became a centre of Allied atomic research during the war was because stocks of uranium were available. The other reasons were proximity to the United States effort, and the fact that work could be done in Canada free from bombing.

The "fission of uranium" mentioned in Eldorado's 1939 report was one of the momentous discoveries of all time. It was discovered by Hahn and Frisch and other scientists whose work was based on the findings of Professor Fermi, in Rome. Fermi's work developed from the researches of Lord Rutherford and his group at the Cavendish laboratories in Cambridge, world centre of nuclear research. The work of Lord Rutherford began at McGill University in 1900 and much of it was based on the discoveries of the French scientist Becquerel, who founded the science of radioactivity and inspired the early labors of Pierre and Marie Curie.

Atomic research had attracted the best scientific minds of all nations ever since Einstein had suggested mathematically that there was an incalculable supply of energy in matter, if it could be transformed. Einstein's theory of that relationship, simple in spite of the jests of those who never tried to understand it, was summed up in a brief formula — E equals MC2 — the energy content of a mass is equal to the mass multiplied by the velocity of light squared.

What Hahn and Frisch had done was show that the uranium atom could be split. The discovery threw the whole field of atomic research wide open, launched a scientific race without parallel because, with the outbreak of war, scientists realized that any nation which could develop atomic fission to the point where it could be applied and controlled would have the deadliest weapon ever known.

The science of radioactivity had shown that pitchblende gives off energy in a form similar to light, because the uranium atom is the most unstable of all atoms. That is why the physicists concentrated on uranium when they attacked the problem of splitting the atom and releasing the energy in its core.

They were dealing with the world of the invisible. A handful of matter contains 1,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 atoms. But there is something even smaller than the atom itself and that is the atom's nucleus, which in turn consists of protons and neutrons. Hydrogen is first in the list of elements because it contains one proton. Silver is 47th because its element has 47 protons. Uranium, with 92 protons, is 92nd. But there are three kinds of uranium atom. All have 92 protons and most uranium atoms have 146 neutrons. This gives it an atomic weight of 238 and this atom is called U-238. A very few uranium atoms have 142 neutrons — U-234. But there are uranium atoms with 143 neutrons — U-235. This is the atom that can be split.

What the scientists had to do was isolate the U1235 atom from the others. It could not be done chemically and there are 140 times as many U-238 atoms in any quantity of uranium as there are of U-235.

There was one method open to them. They knew the U-235 atom could be split by bombarding it with particles of energy known as neutrons. There was another method — to devise a way that would make the neutrons seek out the U-235 atoms and ignore the others. There was still another method — to discover some other atom that would split as easily as U-235.

These were the strange problems upon which atomic physicists were working during the war. Axis scientists worked as feverishly as did the scientists of the United Nations. Their battle was fought in deep secrecy. Billions of dollars were thrown into the struggle.

Almost the entire world's supply of "heavy water", used in the experiments to slow down the action of neutrons so they would attack U-235 atoms, had been smuggled out of Norway into France. Shortly before the fall of France the Earl of Suffolk, the modern Scarlet Pimpernel, smuggled a leading group of French scientists to England with the precious "heavy water". British atomic research moved from England to Canada to work in the Montreal laboratories of the National Research Council. Hundreds of workers, including scientists from Czechoslovakia, New Zealand, France, Great Britain and other Allied nations, worked on the atomic research projects. Findings were exchanged with researchers in the United States. When America entered the war the American-Anglo-Canadian atomic program became the biggest thing of its kind in scientific history, and the most secret. The vast project of Oak Ridge came into being. Another project was inaugurated on the Columbia River, in Oregon.

Internationally known scientists worked under two sets of assumed names — one name to be used in the East, the other in the West. Bodyguards accompanied them wherever they went. Workers were forbidden to even mention the word "uranium". Even the most innocent reference to U-235, heavy water, or atomic fission, from the radio, the pulpit, the press or a casual conversation could bring a swift visit from security officials.

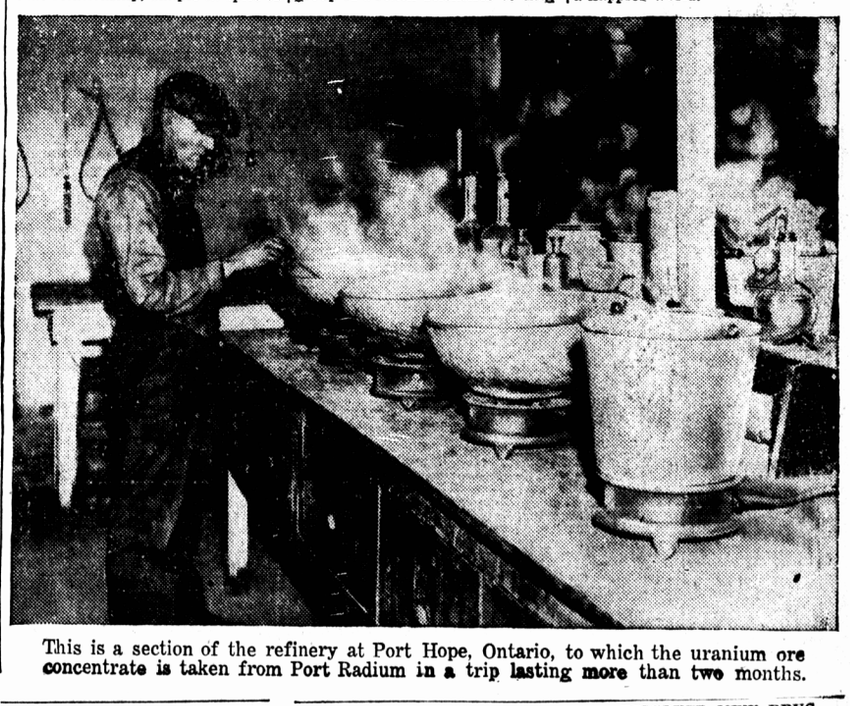
The scientists solved all three methods of producing the chain reaction of uranium, which was the secret of the atomic bomb. Not only that — there were four possible methods of isolating U-235 and they solved all four.

Canada's uranium, as well as additional supplies brought from the Belgian Congo, was used in all the processes. The Eldorado mine was pumped out and reopened in 1942, under top priorities. Jack Fox and Gordon Spence and Joe Belec, all the men who went back to the mine under Ed Bolger's managership, were simply told that their jobs were important, as important as a soldier's job.

And as the Allied scientists saw success in view, holding their breath lest the cataclysmic crash of an atomic bomb from an Axis plane should tell them the race was lost, the few Canadian officials who shared the war's top secret, saw that Canada's uranium was Canada's responsibility, a trust for the future to be shared by all. A brief announcement on January 28, 1944, told that the Government had taken over the mine and refinery. No explanation was made. None could be made then. Now the world knows why.

So Port Radium, the secret settlement, emerges from behind the veil of mystery that hid it in the war years.

Canada, with the raw materials at hand, with a trained body of nuclear physicists, with a great atomic industrial project materializing at Chalk River, is in a strategic position among the nations. The incalculable energy of the uranium atom may yet be harnessed to build instead of being set loose to destroy. In the rocks of Eldorado may lie undreamed wonders of the future and the realization of men's mightiest hopes for a happier world.



This is a section of the refinery at Port Hope, Ontario, to which the uranium ore concentrate is taken from Port Radium in a trip lasting more than two months.

Army Nurse Wants To Assist Blind

(The Springfield Union, Springfield, Mass.)

First Lt. Kathleen Jeffery, Army Nurse Corps, who is visiting in this city with her sister, Mrs. Ernest W. Mason of Union Street, came back from the European theater of war recently, with one thought uppermost in her mind—to help blind veterans.

For two and a half years Lt. Jeffery worked with Army Air Forces men who returned from missions wounded by flak, badly burned or permanently maimed. "But those men recover," she said, "and blind men don't. They need all the encouragement and attention they can get." She is on terminal leave until Feb. 10, and after that time she earnestly hopes to obtain work at Avon or Valley Forge hospitals for the blind. Prior to entering the service three years ago she was learning Braille. She is planning to continue this study in order to be more valuable in her work with the blind.

The lieutenant had been in Springfield only a few days when she dropped in on Roger Johnson at the bookstore to talk over with him the efforts that are being made here to aid sightless veterans. Realizing the demands on Mr. Johnson's time, she immediately volunteered to assist him in a new venture, that of finding someone to make backgammon sets in Braille.

During her months of service she has won an array of ribbons and stars that compare to that of any GI. On her ETO ribbon are three battle stars for the engagements in the Po Valley, the Appenine and Rome-Arno. She also wears the American Theater ribbon, the Victory Medal and the Meritorious Service ribbon awarded to her hospital unit. After training at Camp Blanding, Fla., she sailed for North Africa, then to Sardinia and Corsica and finally entered the fight throughout Italy.

Arriving in the States a month ago, she first paid a visit to her sister, Mrs. H. W. Peterson of Dallas, Pa., formerly of this city. During this week of her stay in this vicinity she is with her brother, George Jeffery of Warren where she plans to swap battle experiences with three of her four nephews who are in service and are now on leave.

Lt. Jeffery, a native of St. Eleanor's, P. E. I., where her family were large fox farmers, received her nurse's training at Massachusetts Memorial Hospital, Boston. She formerly was a member of the Massachusetts Women's Corps.

(Mrs. Mason above referred to, who was the former Louise Jeffery, was a captain in the Massachusetts Women's Defence during the war. Her sister, Mrs. Peterson, also mentioned above, received her business education at Moran's Business College and made many friends here.)

OPENING
For Business
WEDNESDAY, Dec. 12
THE ELM BEAUTY PARLOR
53 Elm Ave., Ch'town.
Owned and Operated by
DOROTHY MacKINNON
12-11-13-15

PISQUID WEST SCHOOL

Honor Roll for October and November.

Grade IX — 1. Gordon Jay, 2. Alicia Handrahan.

Grade VIII — 1. Charlotte Hughes. 2. Norma MacDonald 3. Shirley Coffin.

Grade VI — 1 Phyllis MacDonald. Edna Kelly, 3. Glendon Jay.

Grade V. — 1. Jean Moyston. 2 Harry Hughes 3. Laura Jay.

Grade IV — 1. June Coffin, 2. Edna Jay, Gordon Jay.

Grade II — 1. Barbara Coffin, 2 Francis MacKinnon 3. Foche MacDonald.

Grade I Sr. — 1. Wilfred Kelly, 2 Daniel Kelly, 3. George MacDonald.

Gade I Jr. — 1. Margaret Kelly, 2. Manning Jay, Kier Coffin.

Highest average: Senior grades Charlotte Hughes.

Highest Average, Junior grades, Barbara Coffin and Margaret Kelly.

Purchase of War Savings $11.00

Teacher—Warren V. McGuirk

DISCOVER NEW DRUG

LONDON — (CP) — Scientists of Imperial Chemical Indestries have developed a new acid revolutions anti-malaria drug from coal tar. It is known as "Paludrine" and is far more powerful and effective than any other anti-malaria drug. It is 10 times more powerful than quinine and three times more powerful than mepacrine.

NAIROBI, Kenya — (CP) — Nairobi's municipal council has stated that in their view the best war memorial for Kenya would be a fund for the provision of bursaries for children of all races. The bursaries would enable children to obtain higher education outside Kenya if necessary.

Wheezing in the Chest Points to Bronchitis

The principal symptom of bronchitis is a dry, harsh, hacking cough accompanied by a rapid wheezing and tightness across the chest.

There is a raising of phlegm, especially in the morning. This phlegm is at first of a light colour, but as the trouble progresses becomes yellowish or greenish.

You may find in Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup a remedy to help stimulate the weakened bronchial organs, relieve the inflammation, soothe the irritated parts, loosen the phlegm and mucous, and aid nature to easily dislodge the morbid accumulation.

Price 35c a bottle; the large family size, about 3 times as much, 60c, at all drug counters.

The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.