



FITNESS WINS

HA! HA! I BEAT YOU! JUST BECAUSE I GOT TIRED!!

GROCERIES



Kellogg's BRAN FLAKES FOR WINNERS



HERE ARE THE KELLOGG'S BRAN FLAKES YOU WANTED GEE! THIS IS SWELL



WHAT A BEATING HOW DO YOU DO IT? 'OW I EAT TO FEEL FIT



HERE'S about the best tasting energy-food you ever put in your mouth — Kellogg's Bran Flakes. Crisp . . . flavorful . . . and full of nourishment.

Try a bowl of Bran Flakes for breakfast with milk or cream and see what a difference it makes in the way you feel.

Kellogg's Bran Flakes are ready to serve. Always oven-crisp. At all grocers. Made by Kellogg in London, Ontario.



Mortgage Sale. THERE WILL BE SOLD by Public Auction in front of the Law Courts Building in Charlottetown, P. E. I., on Friday, the 25th day of June A. D. 1937, at the hour of twelve o'clock NOON, ALL THAT TRACT PIECE AND PARCEL of land situate lying and being on Township number 46 in Kings County bounded and described as follows that is to say: Bounded on the south by the Greenvale Road on the west by land formerly in possession of the heirs of John Knight and on the east by land formerly in possession of John McDonald containing one hundred and twelve (112) acres of land a little more or less and being marked on Meacham's Atlas in the name of "Emanuel McDonald".

NOTICE! It is reported to the Royal Canadian Mounted Police that a dark blue straight backed car, covered with mud, apparently of old model and carrying a spare tire on the back was parked about one o'clock Sunday morning the 23rd instant, on the right hand side of St. Peter's Road near the corner of the Catholic Cemetery. It is alleged that three men were standing around the car, with no lights burning on the car.

It is requested that the persons who were at this car and seen there communicate or report to the R. C. M. Police Headquarters at Charlottetown immediately, as it is of importance. L-8677-5-27-21.

SALE OF FURNITURE at 7 UPPER HILLSBOROUGH STREET. Parlor, Diningroom, Kitchen and Bedroom Furniture. FRIDAY, MAY 28th 2 P.M.

EYESIGHT EXAMINATION. Fitting and Supplying Glasses Etc. H. J. MABON. OPTOMETRIST MONTAGUE, P. E. I. Office Connected With Drugstore

Honeymoon Mountain

By Frances Shelley Wees

(Continued) "Not in a hundred years, innocence. Not in a thousand years. She's one of these hot-headed stamping beauties, if you know what I mean. Pilar isn't much more Spanish than I am, although she has a Spanish name and a Spanish look, which she takes very good care to intensify. Pilar has huge flashing black eyes, and smooth black hair she slicks it back and pins a red rose in it, you know. . . . and makes her mouth very red and doesn't use rouge on her cheeks. And she's tall and graceful and buys wonderful clothes the kind other people can't get by with."

"Is she very beautiful, Madeline?" "Very. Almost as beautiful as you, honey, only quite, quite different." "Have you and Tubby known each other long?" "Years and years." "Then surely you needn't worry, Madeline. He would have married her long ago if he'd been going to, wouldn't he?" Madeline hesitated. "No," she said finally. "Something new has just occurred in Pilar's life. She wouldn't have married him until now."

A cold finger touched Deborah's heart; but the touch was slight that it was gone in an instant, and she had forgotten it. "What can I do, Madeline?" Madeline brought her gaze back from the distant eastern horizon. "Tubby likes me," she said. "I know he likes me. We get along beautifully together. If I were sure he didn't love Pilar I'd just simply set about making him love me." "But could I find out about Pilar?" Is that what you want me to do? "I thought you might ask Bryn. Bryn knows. Bryn knows everything about Tubby, just as Tubby knows everything about Bryn. And then you could tell me."

Deborah was silent, her eyes on the cloth. Madeline was supposing that she and Bryn had long hours together, long hours alone, as Simon and Sally did, hours when nobody else heard what they said to each other. . . . She looked up. "Do you really love him, Madeline?" she asked softly. Madeline smiled, a slow smile. Her eyes were tender. "Yes, honey. Really."

"Well, then," Deborah said with a sigh, "I'll see what I can do, Madeline." "It was only an hour or two later when she saw her chance. Tubby was sitting alone on a stump down by the brook, whittling industriously at a willow stick, trying to make himself a whistle. Deborah went down the path and perched herself on a mossy log in front of him.

"Do you like it up here, Tubby?" "I think it's great. I'm crazy about it." "Don't you miss all the excitement in the city, and all the rest of your friends?" "Not a twinge of missing do I get." "All the things you do sound very exciting. I mean, all of you, of course. Madeline and Sally have been telling me a little, about places, and people. Yesterday they told me about Pilar. I think she sounds fascinating."

Tubby looked up. "Pilar?" he said incredulously. "She sounds marvelous. So tall and beautiful. Even her name is lovely, isn't it? Pilar." "Do you mean to say those women told you about Pilar?" "Yes. Why not? I was awfully interested." "Well," he said with a heavy sigh, "women are the funniest things in captivity. I should think that would have been the last name they would have mentioned. And, if somehow you had heard about Pilar, I should've thought she'd be the last person you'd be happy about. I never would have dared open my mouth about her, but then, who am I? Just a mere man."

"I don't see why you feel that way," Deborah said, but her smile began now to feel a little stiff and queer. "There isn't any reason why I shouldn't want to hear about Pilar, is there, or wouldn't like her?" Tubby was silent for a moment. Then, "I suppose not," he said slowly. "Not under the circumstances. After all, everything went spang right by the board for you, didn't it? And you know it. So why should you worry about Pilar or anybody else?" Deborah tore a little piece of green velvet moss off the log, and spread it on the back of her hand. So Tubby didn't know, either. Tubby thought that Bryn had fallen in love with her in Mr. Holworthy's office. Tubby didn't know anything about Bryn, after all. Suddenly Deborah thought she understood why Bryn had told all these people the same story, the story about falling in love with her. It was to save his own self-respect. He didn't want any of them to know that he had just found a new and interesting way to earn money. Oh, that wasn't fair. That wasn't like Bryn. And, last night. . . . "From the sound of Pilar," she said at last, "I couldn't blame anybody for thinking she was wonderful."

"I suppose she does sound all right," Tubby said dubiously. "But she's no good, Deborah. I'm warning you, in case she ever comes near you. But what's been handed out to her is hard to take, and it isn't agreeing with her very well."

Red Cross Crippled Children's Clinics

conducted by Dr. Acker at Red Cross Office, Charlottetown, Tuesday, June 1st. L-778-5-27-41.

Eastern News

Owing to weather conditions seeding has been somewhat retarded. Much grain has yet to be sown, but farmers are hopeful that this and next week will prove fine when seeding should be completed.

The potato acreage to be planted looks, at the present time, to be slightly lower than last year. Large quantities of fertilizer are being moved from Souris and East Barre.

The fishermen's union, which was established last Fall, is functioning rightly. Many fishermen of Red Point, Little Harbor and Basin Head having joined. Much saving in salt, nets, rope, etc., etc., has been accomplished. With Cleave Bruce as president, and Jerome Chapman as secretary, two energetic and preserving fishermen—the union will, no doubt, go forward to higher levels.

The stork lately visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. Stewart MacGregor—result a "bonnie wee lassie" Congratulations.

Mr. Richard Lyons and sister Marion, motored to Red Point Sunday, spending a few pleasant hours visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John J. Campbell.

Miss Marlina Campbell, Red Point, is at present visiting friends in Souris.

Mr. Donald J. Campbell, Red Point, has returned from St. F. X. University, Antigonish, N. S., where he was successful in securing his B.Sc. degree.

Victoria Day was ushered in with lowering clouds and threatening rain—an ideal day for the disciples of Walton. Undoubtedly, the lakes and streams of Eastern Kings shall have their quota of eager and anxious anglers, some no doubt will be successful in landing some speckled beauties, while



How the game perks up when the economical Sussex Big Bottle appears with long glasses and cracked ice!

Sussex Pale Dry Ginger Ale, the age of mixers, blends perfectly with any beer. Or, if your guests prefer a more "social" drink, try Sussex Golden Aromatic.

Made from the Maritimes' most perfect water—the famous Sussex deep-rock mineral springs.



Other famous Sussex Beverages include: Sussex Orangeade, Lime Rickey, etc.

away at the home of her niece Mrs. John Driscoll, Milton, Mass., May 11th. She was attended during her short illness by the Rev. John Constance and a requiem Mass was celebrated at St. Gregory's church by the Rev. P. J. Flaherty on Thursday, May 13th. She was a highly respected citizen of Milton for a number of years where she will be missed by a host of loyal friends. Her remains were brought to P. E. I. for burial.

The funeral took place from the home of Mrs. William Dreelan Sunday May 16th interment at St. Michaels cemetery, Iona, Rev. Charles McCarthy officiating. The pall bearers were Messrs James McKenna, B. J. McDonald, James Morrissey, William McLeod, John A. McLeod and Augustine Morrissey. She leaves to mourn three sisters Mrs. Wm. Dreelan, Mrs. James Roach and Mrs. John M. Grant—R. I. P.

Of 275 varieties of soy beans tested at the University of Illinois only six were found palatable for human food.

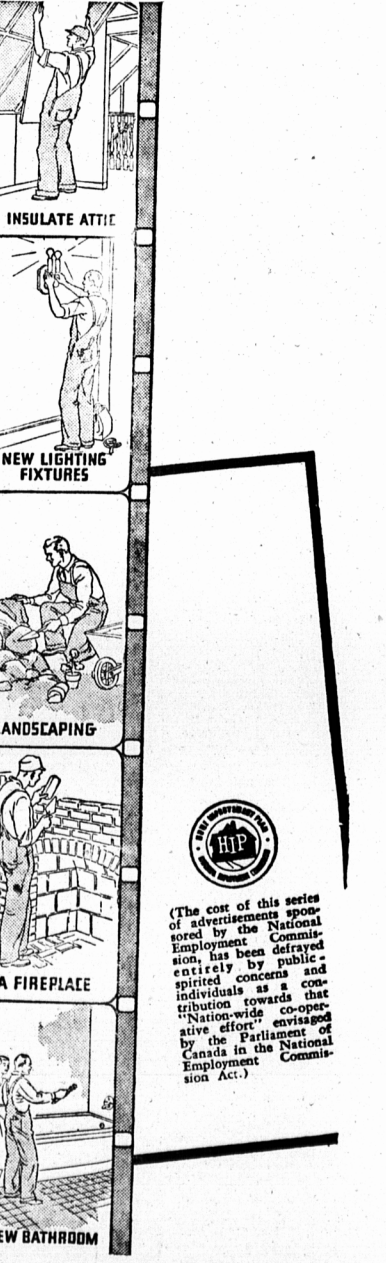


"We can go right ahead without worry under the HOME IMPROVEMENT PLAN"

Perhaps you've been waiting for years to modernize your home, doubtful of your ability to finance the work. Now you can go right ahead. It's simply a matter of deciding on the improvements you want most and getting an estimate of their cost. You'll be surprised — and delighted — at the number of jobs the Home Improvement Plan will fit into your budget.

SIMPLIFIED FINANCING. Any contractor, supply firm or architect can help you arrange a Home Improvement Plan loan if you need it, to finance the work for you, or you can apply direct to your banker. No security or endorsement needed; you simply show that your loan is made, the work proceeds, and home is made brighter and more livable and men get needed jobs.

NATIONAL EMPLOYMENT COMMISSION UNDER THE AUTHORITY OF THE DOMINION GOVERNMENT. E. T. HIGGS, Provincial Chairman, CHARLOTTETOWN



—By George McManus

BRINGING UP FATHER

