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1 tin Chef Red Salmon 35c
3 Cakes Infant's Delight Soap 25c
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6 Wellington Toilet Paper 25c
8 lbs. Carrots 25c
2 lbs. Bulk Cocoa 25c
10 Bars P & G Soap 50c
2 packages Icing Sugar 25c

STOREYS Grocery

Successor to P. L. Smallwood

Sixty Years Conflict With Liquor Evil In P. E. Island

A SERIES OF PAPERS REVIEWING DRINKING CONDITIONS AND TEMPERANCE EFFORT AND ENLIGHTENING UP TO OUR PRESENT DAY OF PROHIBITION ENFORCEMENT.

SMUGGLING AND THE SMUGGLER

(By an Observer)

It would appear as if the most ineradicable parasite, preying upon human law and society, is to be found in the smuggler. The severest tests of ages and experience have failed to find an effective remedy to effect its extinction, or even to cope with it with the same success as with other moral maladies.

As a calling it was attractive to the dare devil and lawless adventurer. It had its thrill in dodging the cutters, upon their tracks at sea, and the revenue officers on land. It appeared to their inborn laziness, in that, in the interim after an exciting chase, or after running the gauntlet inland, with the contraband stored in its place of hiding, they could lie back in idleness, awaiting a favourable wind, or an opening for new adventure. There were profits at so, often for the highest stakes, and in excess of that of the honest merchant, who paid his customs duty, and the taxes properly due to his country.

In our earliest Island history, our government was up against the smuggler. Nearly a century ago our legislature was passing laws to curb his activities. Those omeidas, while rum was an interesting feature of his under-deck supplies, it did not by any means embrace the whole.

Even in our enlightened age, with its modern system of revenue protection, the Customs Probe has disclosed the most extensive smuggling of overalls, shirts, silks, jewels and fancy goods with liquor, cocaine and dope drugs, all of which are large, and because, when carried on upon a large scale, the aggregate of the bootlegger's profits is huge, soaring away up into the millions. It is not surprising that some in the public life of the country, were entrapped in its meshes. But it is surprising that the people of the country, out of whose pockets the immense scoop is taken, will stand for its endorsement.

Let us accept as a truth, that smuggling still goes on. Make it also a part of our adopted faith that liquor is the biggest feature of this unlawful traffic. We may go a little further and admit that we do not know what extent it is carried on. But at the same time let us preserve our estimates of proportion, without travesty upon our common sense. We have read of, and heard at street corners, of the prevalence of the smuggler upon our shores, and of the lucrative business they are carrying on, and of so many of

MORSE'S TEAS ALWAYS PLEASE

They have done so for 56 Years

them who "are making fortunes over night." Our astronomers, when they find themselves unable to stretch a tape measure to measure the distance of any planet from the earth, generally resort to brains—and mathematics. When the common sense reader is in the same plight with regard to the extent of smuggling, why not resort to the same system—brains and mathematics? First, what constitutes a fortune, and how many of them are made "over night"? Second, how many of those "fortunes over night," are there made? And then, as a matter of the most telling importance, how many people would have to be drinking, and how much liquor would it take to drink up to the popular published statistics? Get busy on this job and do some figuring.

What is our male population over sixteen years of age, the possible drinking period in life, and what proportion of this number are of the sober, and what of the drinking class? It would be outside limit to say that 5,000 are drinkers—some of them on a very moderate or limited scale. "Now, again, how much, on an average, would these consume in a year per head? Some might take a bottle or two, and some say \$100 worth. Put the total average at \$50, per capita, and you would have a total consumption of \$250,000 worth of liquor. It may be fifty times more, or just as likely, something less than this. But let the reader exercise his own unprejudiced judgment in arriving at a conclusion.

From this \$250,000 worth we must first deduct \$150,000 sold by the government vendors. This would leave the contraband sales at the vicinity of \$100,000. Now the preacher has told us that our farmers principal occupation on the roadways is "swapping receipts for making liquor." We have been told of the illicit stills abounding in every part of the country. It was exhibiting a decided want of faith in the preacher's statement, and in those numbers of "home brew," it was not willing to accede to them at least half of this \$100,000. This would leave about \$50,000 for the smugglers, upon the profits of which so many hundreds of them are "making fortunes over night." Of course, if all of our people are drinkers, or a larger portion than I have estimated, then amounts must be accordingly, and the observing reader who sees and knows his neighbors' habits will be his own judge of this.

Now how big a force is there to draw those enormous profits from that \$50,000, or whatever more you make of it? The preacher has told us the smuggler "can sell rum and whiskey for half—and less than half—than the government can sell for." Well that gives the drinker \$100,000 worth of whiskey for his \$50,000 dollars. He gets double quantity, but it also cuts down to an enormous extent the "exorbitant profits" upon which he is made.

And what number of ships employed, if we swallow the whole dose? The Rev. Nell Hermon has put in flaming colors the hundreds, if not thousands of craft "riding at anchor off every cove and harbor of our Island." He is evidently dreaming in an age of preponderance of ships. We must surely have as many "coves and harbors" in the province, as we have of drinking men. This magnificent supply would provide at least one full ship load of liquor for every drinking soul. How drunk, and how continually so, our drinkers must be to keep this up. And what an illimitable store house of fabulous wealth they must have—to pay for it. Then he says: "What if his cargo is seized. That does not make such a difference—one cargo is two or three. Fancy logic, eh? A couple of \$10,000, rips out of \$50,000, "does not make much difference" ("?), Profound!

Then the question of the disposition of those enormous fortunes amassed "over night," comes into play. Where are they; who has got them, and what is being done with them? In 1925, forty six bootleggers or illicit sellers were committed to prison. Why didn't they tap those "over night" fortunes to pay their fines and avoid the gall and humiliation of the jail? Money usually shows up somewhere. It is visible in our men of business wealth. Where are the wealthy bootleggers? They are of the class that spend and display it as recklessly as they obtain it. Can the reader detect its whereabouts, or locate those princes of bootleg wealth? They are not visible to the ordinary naked eye, and particularly in the abundant numbers proclaimed by the preacher and his allies.

But there is no doubt that the smuggler, is a living entity, not in the numerical strength described by the sensationalist, but in sufficient numbers to command consideration. Some of them have been caught and more of them should be brought within the mesh of the law. They are parasites of the most destructive type, eating into the vitals of law and national stability, and demoralizing to every sense of social decency. It is not all the duty of inspectors and revenue officials to stamp out

Tyne Valley and Vicinity

Misses Ethel Williams and Estelle Stewart were visitors to Summerside on Friday.

Mr. Jack Wilkinson of the Royal Bank of Canada, Summerside, spent the week-end in Tyne Valley.

Miss Pearl Wilkinson, R. N., New York is spending a short vacation at her home in Alberton.

Misses Myrtle Williams and Wilma Miller, Ellerslie, left on Wednesday morning enroute to Weston, Mass., where they will spend the winter visiting friends and relatives in that vicinity.

Miss Grace Walsh, R. N., who has been spending a short vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Walsh, Ellerslie, left on Wednesday morning for Boston, Mass., where she will continue her professional work. Miss Walsh is a graduate of Winchester Hospital, Boston, Mass.

Miss Eleanor O. Ramsay, R. N., who has been nursing at the Deaconess Hospital, Brookline, Mass., is spending a short time at her home in Tyne Valley, having been called home, by the death of her father, the late James Ramsay.

Mr. Albert Dixon, Battle, met with an accident while coasting last week. In some manner the runner of another sleigh took a very bad gash in his leg. Medical aid was promptly summoned, and the latest reports are that he is doing well.

On New Year's Eve the funeral of the late Frank McCormack, who died in Halifax, was conducted from his father's home, Souris, to the R. C. Cemetery, Souris. The funeral was at nine o'clock. Rev. J. C. McLeann officiated at the Church and Rev. H. J. Monaghan at the grave.

"Frankie," as he was familiarly known, was the oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Angus McCormack, and served in the Great World War "being at the front" a considerable part of the time. Prior to his death, he had charge of the Barracks Hall.

He is survived by a heartbroken wife, and young child, as well as his parents, three brothers, and three sisters. Military honors were accorded him at the grave, last post being sounded by Bugler Boyce City. Mr. and Mrs. A. Doyne, Mr. and Mrs. Alex. McCormack, Borden, and Leonard McCormack, C. N. were among those present.

Mr. Geo. Creamer, Souris, has purchased the boiler fittings and the starchy Factory at Dundas from Matthew & McLeann, Souris.

Mr. Gordon McLeann, Mt. Allison, spent the holidays with his parents, Hon. H. D. and Mrs. McLeann, Souris.

We are pleased to say that Mr. George Leard, who returned to his home some time ago, from Lake Saranac Sanatorium, and then underwent a serious operation, is feeling as well as could be expected.

Mr. Robert Dixon was a visitor to Souris New Year's.

Mr. John Ryan, Bayfield, was a visitor to Souris last week. Mr. Ryan is feeling better again after a long illness, and resulted in the fracture of a number of his ribs.

Mr. J. McDonald, Tracadie, spent New Year's in Souris, the guest of his sister Mrs. Lorne Noonan.

Mr. Louis McDonald, Harmony Station, was a visitor to Souris last week.

Hon. H. D. McLeann is confined to his home for a few days suffering slight indisposition.

Mr. Louis Brethart, Bay Fortune, visited Souris New Year's Eve.

We are sorry to state that Mrs. J. J. Ryan, who has not been in very good health for a time is again obliged to enter the Hospital. We hope that Mrs. Ryan will soon be back again, restored to her usual health.

Miss Mary McLeann, McGill University, spent the Christmas holidays at her home.

Mr. Frank Grady, Battle, has opened a new barber shop in Souris. In the building owned by Mr. Gus Lavie, Mr. Grady is a returned soldier who gave a limb for his country, and we bespeak him a fair share of the patronage. "One cool turn discovers another."

Mr. Angus McKennie, Rollo Bay visited Souris Tuesday.

Mr. Garfield Stewart, Red Point, was among the visitors to Fortune Bridge last week.

Mr. Hay Crockett, of the firm of Matthew & McLeann, Souris, was a New Years visitor to Rollo Bay.

Miss Agnes Townshend, Boston, is visiting in Fortune at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Townshend.

Mr. W. H. Townshend, C. N. R. spent Christmas at his home in Rollo Bay West.

Miss Margaret Deagle was on a visit to Ellerslie last week, attending the funeral of Mrs. Beaton.

A bad man is far less dangerous than a cunning one.

Whitewashed walls may be easily repapered if they are first washed with strong vinegar. The acid in the vinegar will attack the lime, making a rough surface to which paper will adhere.

Old Dutch Cleanser advertisement with image of a woman cleaning.

Old Dutch for Healthful Cleanliness advertisement.

Fox Biscuits advertisement.

ROSS-MILLER FOX BISCUITS advertisement.

CARTER & CO., LTD. SEED STORE advertisement.

GOLDEN WEDDING ANNIVERSARY advertisement.

Advertisement for a family reunion or similar event.

Advertisement for a family reunion or similar event.

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Advertisement for a family reunion or similar event.

When You Feel a Cold Coming On Take Bromo Quinine tablets advertisement.

The Toronto Conservatory of Music advertisement.