

All recipes using milk are improved with



Retains all the nutritive value of fresh milk—plus vitamin D added.

Borden's EVAPORATED MILK

Ford Employees Buy Bonds



1/8 FORD EMPLOYEES 1/8 INVEST IN THE BEST

VICTORY LOANS - \$11,721,450
WAR SAVINGS CERTS. - 3,500,000
EIGHTH VICTORY LOAN - 2,024,450
TOTAL - \$17,245,900

More than \$100. PER EMPLOYEE!

Canada's 8th Victory Loan went over the top at the plant of the Ford Motor Company of Canada, Limited, Windsor, Ontario when employees purchased \$2,024,450 in bonds for an average of \$167.00 per subscription. Since the first campaign in 1941, employees of Ford-Canada have invested over \$17,000,000 in war securities.

Bonds are sold to the employees by 125 fellow workers, who are members of the Ford Employees Victory Loan Campaign Committee. These canvassers are relieved of their regular wartime job during the Loan period and while still on the Company payroll, turn into Bond salesmen and canvass their fellow employees in the plant and offices.

The executive committee is shown in the above picture holding the chart of War Bond achievement.

AIR TRANSPORT BOARD

APPLICATION FOR LICENCE TO OPERATE A COMMERCIAL AIR SERVICE

Maritime Central Airways Ltd., Charlottetown, P. E. I., has applied to the Air Transport Board for a licence to operate scheduled commercial air services between specific points as follows:

PRESENTLY IN OPERATION

- Charlottetown-Summerdale-Moncton (Return)
- Moncton-Saint John (Return)
- Moncton-Blossville (Return)
- Charlottetown-New Glasgow (Return)
- Charlottetown-Magdalene Islands (Return)

PROPOSED TO OPERATE

- Moncton-Amherst-Truro-New Glasgow-Sydney (Return)
- New Glasgow-Charlottetown (Return)
- Moncton-Greenwood-Yarmouth (Return)
- Yarmouth-Halifax (Return)
- Saint John-Greenwood-Halifax (Return)
- Greenwood-Saint John (Return)

Any person desiring to make representations concerning this application must file a complete submission with the Secretary, Air Transport Board, No. 3 Temporary Building, Ottawa, Canada, by June 18, 1945, and send a copy concurrently to the applicant addressed to Charlottetown, P. E. I.

AIR TRANSPORT BOARD
Ottawa, June 4, 1945.

LETTER

From Dr. T. V. Grant To The Electors of King's County

Dear Friends:—

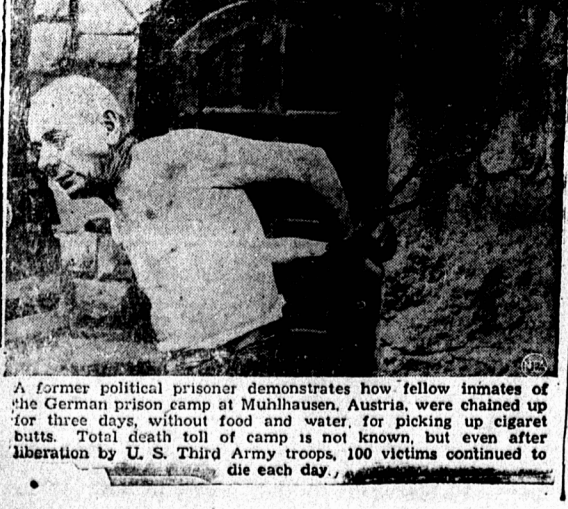
Owing to the shortness of the federal election campaign, and the unfavourable weather, it has been impossible for me to make a personal canvas of the whole constituency.

I, therefore, take this means of asking all electors, who feel that the King Government should be returned in office for the next five years of post-war reconstruction, to vote for me on June 11th.

Thanking you all for your generous support in the past.

Faithfully yours,
THOS. V. GRANT,
Liberal Candidate for King's

He Picked Up a Butt



A former political prisoner demonstrates how fellow inmates of the German prison camp at Muhlhausen, Austria, were chained up for three days, without food and water, for picking up cigarette butts. Total death toll of camp is not known, but even after liberation by U. S. Third Army troops, 100 victims continued to die each day.

Summer Hostess
—by—
Lucy Poate Stebbins

CHAPTER XXVI

As the season waned, Leslie realized that everyone in Rocky Point knew her for a paid employe. In her experience she had supposed that this would undermine her position, but if this was the first result, in the end it strengthened her authority. The respect girls show a favorite and the old ladies were not so timid about asking her for help and she was glad of this for she wanted to be useful.

"You're made for this life," said Mr. Bingley approvingly. "You're a sensible girl, to marry a hotel man."

She wanted to protest but what was the use? Eric had no doubt told Mr. Bingley that they were to be married on the seventh. Let Mr. Bingley as well as Eric live and learn.

Again the weekend came and did not bring Hunt Haraway. She had expected and hoped for his coming Saturday night dance was a desert without him. Nor did it seem like the Hunt when she was learning to appreciate, not promised would lift her out of her difficulty about Tony. She wanted to trust him and to wait patiently "I don't believe I'm in love," she mused. "But he's so honest, so clear sighted, reliable."

Nevertheless, she was fated to change her good opinion of Hunt the very next day.

It was Saturday afternoon, the guests had filed into the hotel, to their rooms in charge of well lobby. There was a lull and the Leslie stopped at the desk to inspect the register. "Less than three weeks," said Eric and turning up the date of September seventeenth with a circle of red ink.

"Hotel is changed the subject," she said crisply. "Everything taken, but the Jade suite. That's been a total loss all summer. If it weren't for the Haraway, the Jade suite would have been vacant long ago. Why don't you rent the rooms separately?"

"It hasn't been necessary."

"Where is Dennis taking those flowers?" she demanded, surprised by the slight a hotel boy carrying a vase with twelve long stemmed red roses so crowded together that they seemed smothered.

"Mr. Haraway's room."

"But I attend to the lowers. Doesn't he like the way I do them? Anyhow, those roses look horrible stiff." She hesitated and looked at Eric as if questioning whether or not she should arrange the bouquet.

"Well, look at who comes here, will you?" exclaimed Eric. "Who's party? How did they get here? Not by the Walkure, is it?"

Following his surprised gaze toward the entrance, she caught sight of a man in uniform. "Captain," she said slowly. "Private on yacht." She stopped. Her hands groped behind her for the cool strong support she braced herself against. It was three or four young men in Rocky Point regimentals. There was a large woman carrying a coat and a small satchel. She would be the person maid. At her further side was a small, spirituelle type of woman, all in black. Behind her was a short, portly man whose skin was too big for him.

"They've no business popping in this way," commented Eric severely. "Why didn't they make reservations? Who do they think they are? The King and Queen of Italy?"

"The Orsins," she murmured. "Hunt Haraway had no right to send them down on you without

MUST BE A MAN-SHORTAGE!



70% 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 TEETH AS IT CLEANS YOUR TONGUE

COLGATE'S Nystol TOOTHBRUSH
Special Value 29c
Nylon bristles shaped to protect gums

he ran up to Leslie and hugged her knees. "Delicious Auntie Les," he murmured, for he loved the sound of long words and had as yet little concern for their meaning.

Mrs. Sanderson's face assured Leslie that she had considered the possibility of losing Tony and discounted it. "They will need a nurse. She should not be too young and flighty. One who has brought up sons would surely be their choice. I shall shut up my house and go with Tony. Put him down, Miss Vance. You'd better get out of here before they come to take you to jail."

"Wicked! Wicked!" the firmness was gone from her voice and she could only cry out despairingly, while her mind struggled to find a way of escape.

(To Be Continued)

CARDIGAN SCHOOL

Report of Cardigan school for May

Grade X Sr. — Ernest Mac Donald, 2. Andrew Redmond, 3. Charles MacDonald.

Grade X Jr. — 1. Geraldine MacDonald, 2. Aletta Roche, Eugene Sullivan and Clare MacDoyle, 3. Donald MacDonald.

Grade IX — 1 — Robert Quinn, 2. John Sheppard, 3. Carl Sheppard.

Grade VIII — 1. James Ryan, 2. Daisy Gordon, 3. John Walsh.

Mary Quinn—Teacher

Grade VII — 1. Mary MacIntyre and Bobby Agnew, 2. Ruth MacKenzie, 3. Mary Murphy.

Grade VI — 1. Dottie Campbell,

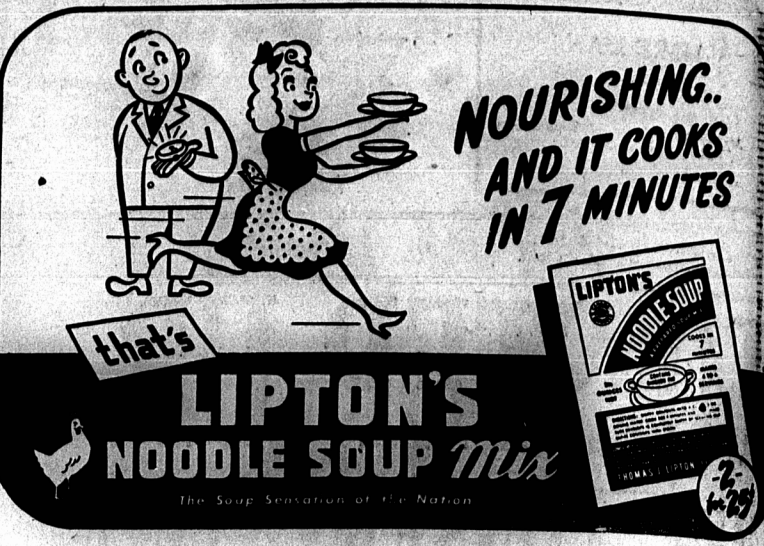
2. Isabel MacPhee, 3. Noreen MacDonald and Mary Gallant.

Grade V Sr. — 1. Olive MacIntyre, 2. Betsy Galt and Bernice MacDonald, 3. Catherine McLellan.

Grade V Jr. — 1. Mary J. MacDonald, 2. Margaret Cronin, 3. Norma MacKenzie.

Bernadette Lewis—Teacher
Betty MacDonald, Grade II (b) 1. Joyce 1. Joye 1. Joye
Francis Murphy—Teacher
Before you seek a partner overnight in strong salt water, remove perspiration, decide whether the fabric will stand the water.

NOURISHING.. AND IT COOKS IN 7 MINUTES



LIPTON'S NOODLE SOUP Mix
The Soup Sensation of the Nation

Out Our Way



By J. R. Williams

Our Boarding House



JOE PALOOKA



HE DROPPED SOMETHING

By HAM FISHER

BRINGING UP, FATHER



By George McManus

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS



By Edwin

TILLIE THE TOILER—

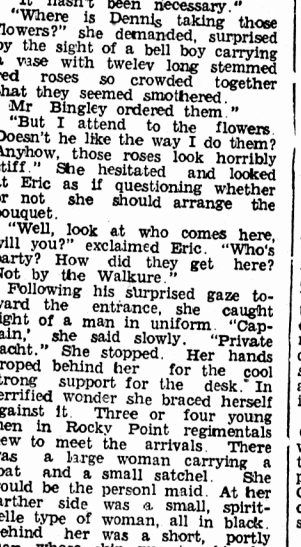
THE MISSING "LINKS"



By Webster

PALMOLIVE

Your home test can bring you SOFTER, SMOOTHER SKIN in just 14 days!



Compare your complexion with your shoulders. You'll find your shoulders look 5 or more years younger. Why? Because shoulder pores are kept clean by your regular Palmolive Soap baths and so, able to breathe freely. But face pores, clogged with dirt and make-up, can't breathe freely and soon your complexion loses its flexible softness and ages before its time. That needn't happen to your complexion. Palmolive offers an easy way to keep it radiant and lovely.

You can look younger in 14 days!

Wash your face 3 times a day with Palmolive, and each time, with a face-cloth massage Palmolive lather into your skin—for an extra 60 seconds! This easy Palmolive Massage stimulates the circulation, clears the pores to help your complexion regain its flexible softness, becomes finer, smoother in just 14 days!

Then she found herself knocking at the door. "Let me in," called Mrs. Sanderson, let me in! "Mrs. Sanderson, let me in!" called the kitchen maid. "You'll wake him," she said. "Go away. You can't see him."

In that moment Leslie became restless, daring, in every sense a Vance. She spoke in a cold, cold voice. "Open the door instantly. Or I'll break open your window and knock your plants into the middle of the kitchen floor."

The woman returned her look with hatred, but she disappeared and presently Leslie heard the rasp of a drawn bolt. Mrs. Sanderson stepped aside and closed the door after her unwashed guest. "What do you want?" she demanded sternly.

"Tony. People are after him. We've got to hide him until they go away."

Mrs. Sanderson sneered openly. "I am not going to tell lies. Then keep quiet. That's all I ask of you."

"These people—do they not have a better right to him than I?" Leslie asked. "The poor white-haired grandmother come for her son's child?"

"She's not really old," exclaimed Leslie, unbearably stung. "It was horrible to have Mrs. Sanderson accuse her of defrauding Tony's grandmother. We can't stand here. There's no time to argue. Will you help me?"

"I shall tell the truth. You stole the child."

"Stole? My sister's baby? What a wicked tongue you have!"

In their passionate absorption with each other neither had noticed Tony's cautious backward descent of the steep stair. Now

