



I sure work better after a good lunch

WHEN I have to carry my lunch to work I am always thankful my wife bakes bread with REGAL Flour. No other bread I've ever tasted is so satisfying, and believe me that's very important when a man's doing heavy work. My wife says it's because REGAL has more solid nourishment in it than ordinary flour. Believe me, REGAL makes bread that tastes better, too.

REGAL FLOUR

AUBURN SCHOOL

- Honor Roll for the month of November: Grade X-1. Lina MacNeill; 2. Mae Quinn. Grade IX-1. Mary Boylan; 1. Rita Callaghan. Grade VIII-1. Catherine MacNeill and Billy McKenna (equal); 2. Frank Roach; 3. Joseph Boylan. Grade VII-1. Lorne McKenna; 1. George McKenna. Grade VI-1. Roma MacNeill; 2. Frances McCarron; 3. Theresa McEne. Grade V-1. Catherine Boylan. Grade IV-1. Theresa Corrigan; 1. Louis McKenna. Grade III-1. Richard MacNeill; 1. Elizabeth McLaughlin. Perfect attendance: Mary Boylan, George McKenna, Billy McKenna, Lorne McKenna, Catherine Boylan, Louis McKenna. Irene Curley, Teacher.

POULTRY

Buying daily Live and dressed Poultry Paying Top Market Prices Correct Grading. Prompt Returns ISLAND COLD STORAGE COMPANY, LTD.

FOX MEAT

- Fresh Frozen BEEF TRIPE 4c 50's Fresh Frozen CALF TRIPE 3 1/2c 50's Fresh Frozen Ground MEAT 5c 50's

ALSO

Horse meat & Boneless Beef Above prices lowest in Canada ISLAND COLD STORAGE CO LTD.

Professional Cards

D. F. ARCHIBALD Chartered Accountant 146 Richmond Street Phone 47. P. O. Box 12.

McLeod & Bentley W. E. BENTLEY, K.C. J. A. BENTLEY, K.C. C. F. BENTLEY, LL.B. Barristers and Attorney-at-Law MONEY TO LOAN 180 Richmond Street

MacGuigan & Trainor MARK R. MACGUGAN, K.C. C. ST. CLAIR TRAINOR, B.A. Barristers, Solicitors, Etc. MONEY TO LOAN Office: Over Provincial Bank, Richmond Street, Charlottetown.

Palmer & Haslam H. J. PALMER, K.C. A. J. HASLAM, B.A., LL.B. BARRISTER, ETC. Bank of Nova Scotia Chambers Charlottetown, P.E.I. MONEY TO LOAN P.O. Box 127 Phone 85

Cutcliffe & Andrews FUNERAL DIRECTORS AND EMBALMERS Hunter River and Bradalbane Day and Night Service

H. F. MCPHEE, B.A. K.C. NOTARY &c. BARRISTER, SOLICITOR Wilby Building Charlottetown

Bell & Mathieson B. E. Bell D. L. Mathieson, LL.B. Barristers and Solicitors Money TO LOAN Cameron Block, Charlottetown, P.E.I.

THE HOLY TERROR! Story of a World Dictator

By H. C. WELLS Copyright, 1938, by The North American Newspaper Alliance, Inc.

It is night and he betrayed an intense exasperation when people made banal remarks about it to him. Apparently the whole system of things had conpired to anticipate his ambitions and corner and defeat him. But indeed the whole system of things was not thinking of Rud at all. It was thinking and thinking very incoherently about itself. More and more of the two thousand million or so who constituted humanity were falling into very much the same line of thought and feeling as that along which he was drifting. It was like the way particles change their orientation in a magnetizing bar. It was like bits of crumbling ore falling one after another into a flux. This sense of insecurity was spreading about the entire planet and though people went on doing the things they usually did, they had none of the assurance, the happy-go-lucky "all-right" feeling, that had hitherto sustained normal men. They went on doing their customary things because they could not think of anything else to do.

THE LEADER BEGINS TO DISCOVER HIMSELF While Rud Whitlow pursued his studies at Camford, such as they were, the disintegration of the civilization into which he had been born went on a steady. Human society had in fact been progressing too fast; it had slipped up on mechanism and dislocated its class discipline and traditions. It was in a bad way; it was in a need of a major operation. History was passing into a new and very perplexing phase. The scale and pace of the altered and mental had failed to keep pace with the alteration. The social cog-wheels were falling to mesh with one another and they ground and jammed more and more violently. At first he did not apprehend this at all clearly, but the perception of it seeped into his mind.

CHAPTER IV. FIRST FLIGHT It was hard for Rud to believe that he of all people had misjudged his world, that even now that he had got to Camford, it was going to be a much more difficult world than he had supposed. He thought about it as night and he betrayed an intense exasperation when people made banal remarks about it to him. Apparently the whole system of things had conpired to anticipate his ambitions and corner and defeat him. But indeed the whole system of things was not thinking of Rud at all. It was thinking and thinking very incoherently about itself. More and more of the two thousand million or so who constituted humanity were falling into very much the same line of thought and feeling as that along which he was drifting. It was like the way particles change their orientation in a magnetizing bar. It was like bits of crumbling ore falling one after another into a flux. This sense of insecurity was spreading about the entire planet and though people went on doing the things they usually did, they had none of the assurance, the happy-go-lucky "all-right" feeling, that had hitherto sustained normal men. They went on doing their customary things because they could not think of anything else to do.

They tried to believe, and many did succeed in believing that there would presently be a turn for the better. They did nothing to bring about that turn for the better; they just hoped it would occur. All the same they were worried. Rud was very seriously worried. He had no disposition to believe in the natural benevolence of the universe. "They ought not to have let things come to this," he said, but he was never very clear even to himself who or why "they" were nor what "this" was. Some person or persons unknown was to blame. He hated these unknowns in general. But he was unable to focus his hatred into hating some responsible person or persons in particular. If only he could find who it was had neglected to do something, or had done something wrong, he would do something with things, they would catch

Splendid Cough Remedy Easily Mixed at Home It's So Easy! Makes a Big Saving. No Cooking. To get quick relief from a distressing cough, mix your own remedy at home. One tried, you'll say it's your favorite cough medicine, and it's so simple and easy. First, make a syrup by stirring 2 cups granulated sugar and one cup of water a few moments, until dissolved. A child could do it. No cooking needed. Then get 2 1/2 ounces of Pinex from any druggist. This is a compound containing Norway Pine in concentrated form, well known for its prompt action on throat membranes. Put the Pinex into a 16 ounce bottle, and add your syrup. Thus you make 18 ounces of very efficient remedy, and you get four times as much cough medicine for your money. It tastes fine and never irritates. And for quick, blessed relief, it is the air passages in a way that means the irritated membranes, and eases the soreness. Thus it makes breathing easy, and lets you get restful sleep. Just try it, and if it does not please, your money will be refunded.

OUT OUR WAY

By J. R. Williams



OUR BOARDING HOUSE

With Major Hoople



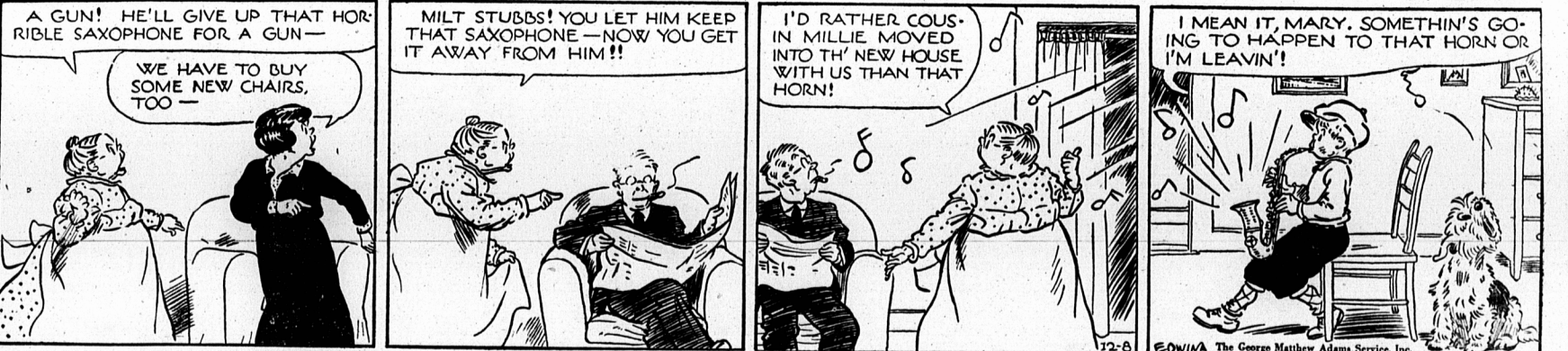
BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus

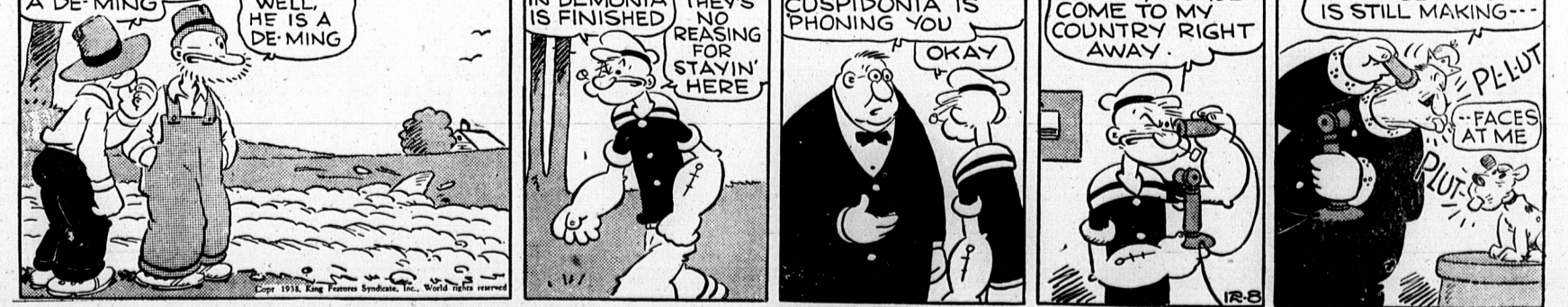


TIPPIE and 'CAP' STUBS

By Edwina



Thimble Theatre, Starring POPEYE -- Now Showing "About Face, Popeye!" -- Tomorrow "The Boy They won't Leave Behind."



TILLIE THE TOILER -- JUST ANOTHER ATTRACTION. By Westover



HAVE YOU A BAD COLD?

Is Your Chest Sore? Does Breathing Hurt? What you need is a vigorous rubbing of the neck and chest with NERVILINE -- powerful liniment that quickly sinks into the tissues and which is able to attack the congestion at its very source. You get fast relief from NERVILINE -- under its soothing influence the chest pain disappears. Once again you breathe freely. All sense of soreness and discomfort goes away. If you have an ache or a pain that a good liniment can dislodge, use NERVILINE: try it for lame back, lumbago, rheumatism -- rub it in well, and at the same time you rub the pain away. Sold by all chemists.

RUB ON NERVILINE