



# Partners — your Doctor and your family

**YOUR** doctor has the means to protect your child against such preventable diseases as Smallpox, Diphtheria, Whooping Cough and Scarlet Fever. Yet many parents neglect to seek this protection for their children.

Last year hundreds of Canadian lives were lost because of these diseases—many of them infants in the first year of life. Thousands of little sufferers are maimed for life because of the after-effects of these diseases. Immunization will protect against these diseases.

### Do you know that . . .

- Toxoid prevents diphtheria
- Smallpox vaccine prevents smallpox
- Whooping cough vaccine protects against whooping cough
- Scarlet fever toxin protects against scarlet fever

Every child should be given this protection by the age of one year or earlier. If your child did not receive the protection he should have had at an earlier age, see your doctor immediately and have your child protected NOW!

PARENTS . . . See Your Doctor or Your Health Department

## NATIONAL IMMUNIZATION CAMPAIGN

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND  
**DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC HEALTH**  
Co-operating with  
THE HEALTH LEAGUE OF CANADA and HEALTH DEPARTMENTS

### TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS



### WILLIE THE TOILER



### THE SEASON'S SMILE

Does the fleeting Fall appeal to you?  
When air is crisp and skies are blue  
And leaves are painted by elfin skill  
That decks with beauty dale and hill  
And a tingling spirit seems brooding near,  
To bid farewell to a passing year;  
Then our hearts unfold to drink anew  
And life seems good and real and true!  
We turn from the scene, refreshed, to hear  
The joy blasts of the wintry air.  
When beauty lies 'neath a blanket white  
And verdant life is hid from sight;  
But, a hope remains and a memory clings,  
And we look beyond to another Spring;  
To the One who made the stars above  
And placed each Season of the year  
To help, inspire, teach and cheer.  
Poor mortals as we walk the way  
Below on earth, from day to day!  
Let us pause, as we walk, to enjoy awhile,  
The beauty of each Season's smile!  
—P. Hazel Fraser  
(Written Sept. 17, 1932.)

A new photoflash bulb produces in 30 thousandths of a second a flash so powerful it equals the light from a thousand 100-watt incandescent light bulbs.

### Escape From Heartbreak

By Margaretta Brucher

#### CHAPTER XXX

As Lillian Prescott continued to stare at her, Valerie watched anxiously for some sign of recognition—but there was none. "She's lovely, isn't she?" Mrs. Prescott murmured to her companion.

Then, Valerie was moving on. Relief flooded through her. Phil's mother had not recognized her. She did not know that the girl she called "lovely" was the former notions clerk who had married her son—the girl whom she'd forced him to desert.

As Valerie made her exit, her eyes were aglow with triumph. Her weeks at Models, Inc., had wrought such a change in her that Lillian Prescott did not know her. Of course, she might not have recalled her, anyway, for the owner of a store paid little attention to notions clerks but Valerie had a feeling that Lillian Prescott was a woman who took note of every clerk in her store, however minor.

"Golly, why are you all aglow?" inquired Helene as Valerie passed her. "Make a hit with some one? See Phoebe Fetter?"

"No," said Valerie. "She had forgotten about Phoebe Fetter."

However, it was in creations lent to the school by Phoebe Fetter that Valerie made a hit of the show. She appeared in three of these. First, in rose pink slacks and a bright blue shirt, with a string of lighter blue beads roped about her neck and with a figured pink scarf bound around her head. Next, she wore a red, white and blue slacks outfit and, finally, a blue and white play suit, with a pinafore and sunbonnet.

With each appearance, she received a storm of applause. What was more, Lillian Prescott stopped her each time and gave her flattering attention.

It was this that gratified her far more than the general applause. It made up for all those bitter hours following Phil Prescott's letter telling her that this woman—his mother—had persuaded him to have his marriage annulled.

What if Lillian Prescott knew, what if she knew Valerie longed to confront her and announce, "The model you admire so much is the girl you thought too insignificant for your precious son?"

When she returned to her dressing room following her display of the play suit, she found a tall, thin, brown-eyed woman waiting for her.

"I'm Phoebe Fetter," the woman introduced herself. "Girl, you're good. What's your name?"

"Valerie Wentworth."

"Come with me," Miss Fetter said briefly.

Valerie, her heart racing, followed the designer through a side entrance into the ballroom.

As they entered the room, Helene was coming down the runway, with the ermine coat held in graceful folds with one jeweled hand. Her red hair shone beneath the glare of the overhead lights.

"She's nice, too," commented Miss Fetter.

Valerie drew a wistful breath. Wouldn't it be wonderful if Helene's hopes should come true? They should both be chosen to work for Phoebe Fetter? Lost in this thought, she failed to notice where the designer was leading her.

Then, suddenly, she found herself standing before Lillian Prescott.

"Here she is," said Miss Fetter. Mrs. Prescott raised her long, netted and studied Valerie sharply. "I must have her," she said decisively. "I must certainly have her for my spring show."

"I've plans for her myself," said Phoebe Fetter, smiling at Valerie. "I want her for my show in Palm Beach in January. However, that won't interfere with your plans, Mrs. Prescott. In fact, I could bring her with me when I come to Pelton with my models for your show. Would that suit you?"

Valerie stood rigidly, trying to grasp all this. Lillian Prescott wanted to hire her. But when she learned who she was—what then she had not recognized her face, but she would certainly remember the name of the girl whom her son had married.

What would she say and do? She would withdraw her offer, of course, but that didn't matter. Would she go further than that? Might she even influence Phoebe Fetter? It was plain that the designer deferred to her—courting her favor—desiring her trade. Phoebe Fetter's approval might change to disapproval if she thought that Valerie would please an important customer.

These thoughts flashed through Valerie's mind in lightning succession while Lillian Prescott was rummaging in her handbag for a pencil and notebook.

"Then, 'What is your name?'" "My name?" Valerie stammered.

Phoebe Fetter smiled. "I think the child is quite overcome by your kindness," she said helpfully. "Her name is Wentworth—Valerie Wentworth."

"Valerie Wentworth," Mrs. Prescott repeated mechanically, writing the name down. She glanced up. "I'll get in touch with you up—"

Later, Miss Wentworth I suppose I can reach you through Models.



### Good Eating for the Lunch Boxes and so easy to mix!

**ALL-BRAN RAISIN BREAD**

1 cup	1 cup Kellogg's All-Bran	waxed paper in moderate oven (350° F.) about 1 hour.
1/4 cup sugar	1/4 cup sifted flour	Extra good and so different! This rich brown loaf has that heavenly nut-like flavor only Kellogg's All-Bran can give. . . and that marvellously soft, light All-Bran texture. Perfect for the lunch boxes because it's packed with nourishment and keeps fresh. Clip the recipe now and get Kellogg's All-Bran from your grocer today. 2 convenient sizes. Made by Kellogg, London, Canada. Helps keep you regular—naturally!
1 cup sour milk or buttermilk	2 teaspoon baking powder	
2 tablespoons melted shortening	1 1/2 teaspoons salt	
	1/2 cup chopped raisins	

Beat egg well. Add sugar, molasses, milk, shortening (melted and cooled) and All-Bran; mix well; let stand until most of moisture is taken up. Sift flour, baking powder, salt and soda together; add to first mixture with raisins; stir until flour disappears. Bake in greased loaf pan lined with

**WHEATLEY SCHOOL**

Report of Wheatley School for the month of September:

Grade X—Bennet Carr.  
Grade IX—Helen Cudmore.  
Grade VIII—1. Jean Carr; 2. Freda MacQuarrie; 3. Evelyn MacQuarrie.  
Grade VII—Blanche Younker.  
Grade V—1. James Axworthy; 2. Zelma Macmillan; 3. Clara Peters.  
Grade IV—1. Edward Cudmore; 2. Ruby Ford; 3. Arnold Younker.  
Grade III (A)—Elwood MacQuarrie.  
Grade III (B)—Charles Carr.  
Grade II (A)—1. Floyd Ford; 2. Freda Ford.  
Grade II (B)—1. Margaret Matheson; 2. Wanda Neill.  
Grade I (A)—Alfred Peters.  
Grade I (B)—Ralph Younker.  
Eld Inman, teacher.

## MORE FOR YOUR MONEY!

### A 17¢ Bottle of Javex Makes One Half gallon of Excellent Javel Water

For linens and cottons, use Javex for that weekly wash. See for yourself how clean and fresh and snowy-white Javex gets your linens and cottons. Saves time, labour, money.



**STAINED SINKS**  
A few small drops of Javex on sink and drainboard, and rust marks, stains and blotches disappear. Sink is clean and sparkling again. Use Javex also for refrigerator, stove, kitchen utensils.

**STUBBORN STAINS**  
For quick, easy, efficient stain-removing on cottons and linens, use Javex. A few drops will do the trick!

**TOILET BOWLS**  
A little Javex cleans, deodorizes and disinfects toilet bowls. Use also for basins, bath-tubs, every kind of porcelain and tiling.



## QUICKIES



"Oh, yes! Your Guardian Want Ad found your husband—but another lady claimed him!"

**FOR SORE AND TIRED FEET**

**OLYMPENE**  
THE ANTISEPTIC LINIMENT