

A LITTLE GOES A LONG WAY!

Because **RED ROSE QUALITY** MAKES COUPONS GO FURTHER

The outstanding quality of Red Rose Tea and Red Rose Coffee means more than ever today... for Red Rose quality assures more cups of good tea or coffee per coupon. That's why Red Rose is first choice with careful buyers of tea and coffee—they know their coupons go further when they use Red Rose.

Red Rose Coffee now reaches you in the improved "flavor-fresh" container which completely protects this fine coffee and keeps it fresh. Waterproof... airtight... and heat sealed, this container prevents the precious coffee aroma from escaping. Next time you ask for coffee at your grocer's say "Red Rose".



RED ROSE
TEA & COFFEE

The Rational Choice

WEST KENT SCHOOL

Honor roll for October:
Grade X-1. Evelyn Stewart, Don McLeod (equal); 2. Barbara Pickard; 3. Paul Kays.
Grade IX-1. Kenneth Yeo; 2. Barbara Quigley; 3. James Bentley.
Grade VIII-1. Nell Foster; 2. Leth Douglas; 3. Joan Munroe.
Grade VII-1. Harold MacPherson; 2. Elaine Bourke; 3. Garth Crockett.
Grade VI-1. Hilda Pickard; 2. Mary Ramsay; 3. Carl Brown, David Hurs (equal).
Grade V-1. Phillip Jardine; 2. Joan Wood; 3. John Court.
Grade IV-1. Heather Lantz; 2. Phyllis Tait; 3. Phyllis Cutcliffe.
Grade III-1. Patricia Lacey; 2. Douglas Cameron; 3. Rosamunde Edwards.
Grade II-1. Barbara Dick and Suzanne Palmer (equal); 2. Stella Pickering and Karl Reardon (equal); 3. Carol Creelman and

David MacEachern (equal).
Grade IV-1. Johanna MacDonald; 2. Jane Giddings; 3. Joey Hoyt and Ceville Diamond.
Grade IV-1. Jean Tweedy; 2. Carolyn Nelson; 3. Lea Windsor and Maureen Bohner.
Grade III-1. Allan MacLeod; 2. Billie Butt; 3. Wilma Taylor.
Grade III-1. Harris Johnston; 2. Donald Haynes, Doreen MacDonald (equal); 3. May Russell.
Grade II-1. Desmond Connolly; 2. Ralph Mallett; 3. Greta Hansen.
Grade II-1. Sheila Davison and Gordon Tweedie; 2. David MacDonald and Frederick Seller; 3. Helen Chappell.
Grade I—No examinations.

50 YEARS A CORONER

ROCHESTER, England.—(CP)—R.J.M. Stedman, 84, believed to be the oldest practising coroner in England, died at his home here. In his 56 years' service he conducted 2,500 inquests.

24 HOUR DAYLIGHT
—FOR CANADA'S WAR PLANTS



EDISON MAZDA FLUORESCENT LIGHTING

In Canadian war plants everywhere work is being speeded, output increased—by Edison Mazda Fluorescent Lamps. This new lamp gives glare-free, shadowless, cool light. It makes seeing easier, reduces fatigue, prevents spoilage.

EDISON MAZDA FLUORESCENT LAMPS

CANADIAN GENERAL ELECTRIC CO.

All That Glitters

By Frances Parkinson Keyes

"Suppose we don't talk about Bob and me today, Sweetness. I'd rather not."
"There isn't anything the matter is there, Zoe? Not really?"
"No not really. Except that I'm going to South America very soon and that Bob still doesn't like the idea. And that I've told him if he doesn't like it he can lump it or words to that effect."
Helen rose quickly, smoothed down her white dress and unfurled her large old-fashioned frilly parasol. "I'm going to walk back to the house," she said. "I've told you what happened to Welby, there's no reason why you shouldn't go on there alone. There doesn't seem to be anything more for you and me to say to each other on which we can agree. I'll see you later."
The weekend was not an entire success because Zoe's mood was so variable. She was annoyed at Ronnie for going to church in the morning instead of riding with her. Helen was angry because he woke her up at such an ungodly hour. She was annoyed at Dabney Stewart and Jet Dacey because they stayed so long after Sunday dinner. In fact, Zoe's irritation which spared no one except Welby was so evident, that none of them felt sorry when she finally left. She did not come back again that summer. When they next met she was in a long radiogram to say that she was "rolling down to Rio."
Life at Hunter's Green had given Helen a new security and she would be everlastingly grateful whenever she looked back on this period of her life. But she had always known it was only an interval and now she thought this was almost over. In a practical way, no less than in an intangible way, she was already needed less than she had been at first. During the winter Mrs. Endicott had died, and now that she was relieved of her grandmother's care Ronnie's heavy burden had been further lifted. A few thousand dollars still remained of the millions the woman had once controlled, and these had come into Ronnie's possession without delay or dispute, the quarters she had inhabited were also available for other occupancy and they were filled all the time. Four additional small stone buildings, the old smokehouse, the old schoolhouse, the old office and the old creamery—were now used as additional habitations for guests and groups of people, more than the rooms in the main house.
Such an establishment inevitably represented an immense amount of care and supervision and it was earlier Ronnie would not have been able to undertake this, with everything else that she had to do. Now that Welby was an older and her grandmother gone the picture had changed immeasurably. Besides, Helen relieved her of the management and the domestic staff had been substantially enlarged and represented great capability combined with great willingness to be trained. Heritage and moved to a club and Helen, learning of this arrangement in the nick of time had asked Pearl Gray, Opal and Zally to come to Hunter's Green.
With Virgie the cook, at the helm, Ronnie might conceivably manage to project the estate into the near future; for the time would come, sooner or later when the number of paying guests could be pared down and Ronnie could depend on and receive more service for herself.

CHAPTER XXIII

The afternoon mail had come in, and when Helen went to the hall she found a letter addressed to herself in Zoe's handwriting. Zoe had had a glorious and triumphant year in South America. She had been to every country on the continent and had included all sorts of out-of-the-way places in her itinerary. Now she was in France and she was planning to stay in Paris. Did Helen have any theories herself on the subject? Probably not, because she was too far removed from the future held for her in her peaceful retreat at Hunter's Green. Incidentally, was she going to stay there forever, after all? If not Zoe would be delighted to have her company, at any time, just because Zoe and Bob had come to the parting of the ways, that must never make any difference between Zoe and Helen.
Helen put Zoe's letter back in its envelope and slowly took off her dress. This was the first time she had brought herself to feel much concern over the fate of France but she was very much concerned about Zoe. This was the first time Zoe had actually used the phrase "parting of the ways" or anything corresponding to it.
Helen had suggested several times that she had better begin to think of going away; but Ronnie and Welby had both protested against any such plan so vigorously that she had put it off. Eventually, Welby found an opportunity to talk to her privately and seriously. Of course they didn't want to be selfish, he said, but he could help hoping that she'd stay with Ronnie and himself most of the time for the present, and be content to make her headquarters with them, or near them, indefinitely. "Why don't you take over the old schoolhouse for yourself?" he asked. "You could put in a small addition, so that besides a big living room downstairs and two dormer bedrooms upstairs, you could have a Pullman kitchen, a bathroom and a servant's room. Bob would come down more often if he knew you and he could be off by yourselves like that. I'm a good deal worried about Bob—I'm afraid he's in a bad way."
"It would make me happier to have a little house like that, and I could go and come between it and the big one, as I thought best. I'm worried about Bob too, Welby. But I'm just as much worried about Zoe. I think I'll go to Europe and see her, if she won't come home."
Welby nodded, picking up his pencil and paper again. "All right,

In Memoriam

MRS. JOHN A. McINNIS
Nov. 1, 1865—Sept. 16, 1943

As the autumn sun was setting on September 16th, the angel of Death visited the home of Mrs. Laura McInnis and claimed one of the oldest and most highly respected citizens of Charlottetown in the person of Mrs. John A. McInnis at the advanced age of 78 years and 10 months. Her life exceeded the ordinary span of man's earthly sojourn, and like those splendid meteors of the sky, left behind it a refulgent trail of light, peace and benediction. She was a Christian in the superlative sense. A cheerful giver of the best that the human hand or heart may command, her comforting voice, her silent charity, her soul full of sympathy will not soon be forgotten. Her exemplary disposition, her courage, her Christian deeds her childlike faith, were the light of her long life, and go before her as proficuous offerings to the city of God. She was one of those select souls, whom God, from time to time, sets in a community as a guiding star for the more frail and wayward ones. Humble, forgiving, patient, brave without guile and ever cheerful, she remained to the last the genuine servant of God.
She was frequently visited by her beloved pastor Rev. Monsignor Maurice McDonald, who administered the rites of Holy Mother Church. Her death, like her life, was calm and peaceful, as if the unseen hands of angels were tenderly closing her eyes, and gently removing her precious soul from its mortal habitation.

Three sons are left to mourn the loss of a loving mother, namely: Michael, in North Bay, Conn.; Frances, Regina, Sask.; Peter with the Veterans' Home Guard of Canada. Two sons and four daughters preceded her in death. Her husband predeceased her twenty-eight years ago. She was the oldest and last surviving member of a family of nine.

The funeral which was largely attended was held from her late residence on Sunday morning, September 13th, at the Holy Trinity Church, Barncliffe, where Requiem High Mass was sung by her pastor, Rev. Monsignor Maurice McDonald, the remains were conveyed to Vernon River R. C. cemetery for interment. The pallbearers were: J. J. McInnis, Daniel McDonald, the remains were carried by W. P. Mutch and Harry Tweedy, R. I. P. 11-2-11

later on," he said, "in the spring, say after the hunting's over, or in the summer, when it begins to get hot. I hope you'll hunt this year, Helen. I didn't like to urge you last year because I knew you felt you couldn't very well follow the hounds and then avoid the hunt breakfasts and the hunt colors pretty soon, wouldn't you? And going out more?"
(To Be Continued)

Northern Workers

Fare Sumptuously

(By STUART UNDERHILL)
(Canadian Press Staff Writer)
CAMP CANOL, N. W. T. Nov. 1 (CP)—You think you begin to get a cup of coffee, yearn for thicker smears of butter, hunger for jam and honey? Then if you can't get any of the services go north, young man, go north.
There is no rationing in the Yukon Territory and Northwest Territories, and in construction camps for projects as far as the Canol pipeline, the slogan is "Take all you want" with the rider "But eat all you take."
Tables groan with food an average of six pounds per man per day. "The majority of men gain weight from five to 25 pounds in a few months, despite the hard work," says Vic Leval of San Francisco, chief of commissary for Bechtel, Price-Callaahan construction firm. "We had some cases where they gained as high as 40 pounds."
Level himself used to be a banquet manager at the Hotel New Yorker in New York, and has many former hotel chefs working under him. Cassius Smith, cook at a line camp, worked in the kitchen at Hotel Stevens in Chicago, can turn out a tasty meal at a moment's notice although some 27 miles from the base camp and confined to a "caboose" kitchen which tumbled up the road on skids.

Orders Year Ahead
Level has to order one year's supplies at a time, and get his order in a year ahead of time. Last fall the freezeup caught barges coming down the Mackenzie River from Waterways, Alta., and the supplies so delayed did not arrive until this summer. But there was no hardship last winter and stocks contained many canned goods now impossible to obtain.
Without considering freight

charges the average cost of meals is 33 to 36 cents. But freight sharply increased those costs, running to about \$5.80 per 100 pounds. Fox example, 100 pounds of potatoes costing \$2.40 in Edmonton would cost about \$9.20 in Camp Canol.
In the main camp kitchen the chefs move about their work intently, more so if they were in New York than less than 100 miles from the Arctic Circle. They bake most of the bread for the area, send out uncooked foods to line camps in a specially-equipped truck.
Despite the generous serving there is little waste. Level boasts that meals are figured so accurately at Camp Canol that one-half part of garbage a day is the maximum.

NEW GEOGRAPHY IN TERMS OF TIME
WINNIPEG, Man., Nov. 1—Geography is being rediscovered in terms of time rather than distance, declared W. F. English, assistant vice president, Trans-Canada Air Lines, when addressing the Lion's Club here on the subject "Air Routes of the Future". Because no nation is more than fifty hours distant from any other, and no place is more than sixty hours distant, air transportation is making the world one neighborhood, he stated.
Mr. English anticipates the aeroplane would take over an ever-increasing share of the long haul traffic, including trans-oceanic business, at a very reasonable fare. Average fare on the TCA today is roughly 8 cents per mile, the same as in the United States. Average rail fare, including berth and meals and other incidentals, is about 4 to 5 cents a mile.

TCA CREW MAKES NEW TRANSATLANTIC RECORD
MONTREAL, Que., Nov. 1—With Hon. C. D. Howe, Minister of Munitions and Supply, and H. J. Symington, K. O., president of Trans-Canada Air Lines, as passengers, carrying 4,700 pounds

of mail for Canadians on active service overseas, a large transport plane operated by TCA in the Dominion Government's trans-Atlantic service, recently established a new Montreal to Britain record of 11 hours and 46 minutes. It was 30 minutes better than the previous record made by a TCA crew when the service was inaugurated in July.

has increased by 1,207,064 pounds nearly twice the volume. They have been 26,441 more passengers and 366,540 more pounds of express, considerably more than the quantity. In the month of September, passengers increased by 3,499 over September a year ago, mail increased by 108,773 pounds and express by 47,869 pounds.

For STRAINS, SPRAINS and SORE MUSCLES

OLYMPENE
THE ANTISEPTIC LINIMENT

TILLIE THE TOILER — A POSER!



Tired and tearful children have just returned from school and play. Tired from excessive exercise and worried over a bad spelling lesson. Life seems dark, but the sunshine of a smile returns. Mother has just produced a box of GANONG'S (G.B.) CHOCOLATES. Restored faith in the world. Tired feeling gone.

"That's CANDY!"

Ganong's GB Chocolates

GANONG BROS., LTD. . . ST. STEPHEN, N.B.

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WHAT GIVES COCOA ITS CHOCOLATE FLAVOUR?

All good Cocoa like all good Chocolate is made from Cocoa Beans. The strength of flavour is decided by the amount of essential oils and rich, nourishing Cocoa Butter contained in the Cocoa Powder you use.

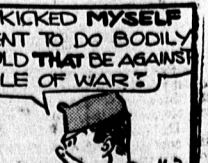
PERFECTION COCOA is guaranteed to contain 22% Cocoa Butter, supplying you with the maximum of Chocolate Flavour.

Whether for a nourishing food drink or for baking, be sure to ask your grocer for PERFECTION COCOA. Regardless of price, there is none better. Yet PERFECTION COCOA costs less!

ONLY **27¢** FOR A FULL POUND

Why Pay More?

TILLIE THE TOILER — A POSER!



By WEBSTER

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Russ (COSTUME)

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