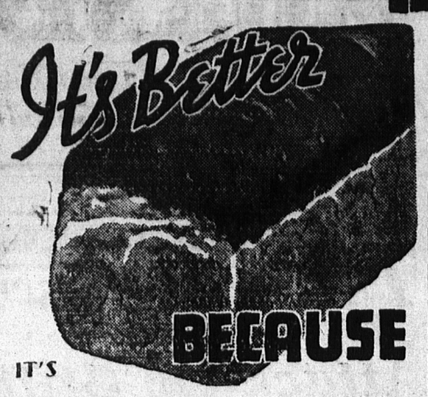
## STEWART'S BREAD




IT'S
—MADE BY EXPERIENCED BAKERS
—FROM OUR OWN RECIPE
—WITH RICHER INGREDIENTS

**STEWART'S Bakery**
KENT ST. PHONE 211


IN PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

## Tuberculosis Christmas Seals Provide Money:

1. To conduct an educational campaign as to ways and means of controlling Tuberculosis.
2. To conduct clinics throughout the Province for finding and diagnosing early cases of Tuberculosis.
3. For the examination of individuals who have come in contact with Tuberculosis cases, particularly children, with a view to preventing the spread of the disease.
4. For the supervision of active cases of Tuberculosis OUTSIDE OF THE SANATORIUM; that is, of SUCH CASES AS CANNOT BE ACCOMMODATED IN THE INSTITUTION.
5. For assistance to Gyro-Rotarian Boys' Camp.
6. For assistance to Crippled Children suffering from Bone Tuberculosis.

See at first hand the Old Country's strong economic "come back":

**CHRISTMAS *and* NEW YEAR SAILINGS *via* DIRECT SEA LANE**
*to British and Continental ports*

From SAINT JOHN
(*From Halifax one day later*)
Dec. 6—Montclare
Dec. 12—Duchess of Richmond
Dec. 14—Duchess of Atholl
Dec. 20—Montrose

Crossing the Atlantic on staunch Canadian Pacific ships is quick, comfortable, economical, whether you travel cabin, tourist or third class:

*For further information apply local travel agent or*
Write C. B. Andrews, Dist. Pass. Agt., St. John, N. B.

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Money to Loan and Collections given the very best attention.
675-2-6-1month.


## TAXES and CIVIC ELECTION

**Citizens are reminded that any person who is at December 31st, 1935, in default for any part of his Civic taxes and assessments will have no right to vote in the next Civic election, and will be excluded from the electoral lists.**

GEO. P. NICHOLSON,
City Clerk.

L3260-11.

## CITY TAX APPEALS

**Notice is hereby given that the Board of Appeal has fixed Wednesday, December 11th, 1935, at 9.30 A. M. in the City Court Room in the City Building as the time and place for hearing all appeals from valuations of the Assessor and from the assessments and rates imposed by the City Council.**

**Dated November 28th, 1935.**

**GEO. P. NICHOLSON,**
**City Clerk.**

L-3346-11-29-101.

DOMINION OF CANADA
PROVINCE OF
PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND
IN THE PROBATE COURT
26th George V., A. D. 1935.

In Re Estate of Eliza Jane Foster, late of Milton in Queens County in the said Province, Single Woman, deceased, testate:

By the Honourable Harold Leonard Palmer, Surrogate, Judge of Probate, etc., etc.

To the Sheriff of the County of Queens County or any Constable or literate person within said county

GREETING:

WHEREAS upon reading the petition on file of William E. Bentley of Charlottetown in Queens County aforesaid, Barrister, the Executor of the above named estate, praying that a citation may be issued for the purpose hereinafter set forth: You are therefore hereby required to cite all persons interested in the said Estate to be and appear before me at a Probate Court to be held in the Court House in Charlottetown, in Queens County in the said Province, on Wednesday the eighteenth day of December next coming, at the hour of eleven o'clock forenoon of the same day to shew cause if any they can why the Accounts of the said Estate should not be passed and the Estate closed as prayed for in said petition and on motion of W. E. Bentley, Esq., Proctor for said Petitioner.

And I do hereby order that a true copy hereof be forthwith published in some newspaper published in Charlottetown aforesaid once each week for at least four consecutive weeks from the date hereof and that a true copy be forthwith posted in the following public places respectively, namely, in the hall of the Court House in Charlottetown aforesaid, at or near the Royal Bank of Canada in Charlottetown aforesaid, and in front of the schoolhouse in Milton aforesaid, so that all persons interested in the said Estate as aforesaid may have due notice thereof.

GIVEN under my hand and the Seal of the said Court this 14th day of November, A D. 1935 and in the 26th year of His Majesty's reign.

(sgd.) H. L. PALMER
Judge of Probate

(L. S.
L-2824.


## Help For Difficult Reading

**Difficult reading is a cause for much worry. The reason for this condition is perfectly natural and inevitable. If old sight (at about middle life) or error of vision is your cause of worry, the only complete relief may be obtained through the wearing of correctly prescribed and fitted glasses.**

**G. F. Hutcheson**


## Too Many Beaus

By ALMA SIOUX SCARBERRY

CHAPTER 13

Nancy Sue Jennings laughed hysterically. Then her large brown eyes narrowed.

"Don't bother to come back for me," she tossed her head haughtily "I'm sure I wouldn't want to spoil your evening."

"Some one has to see that Sugar gets home," Cart said quietly. I'm sure she didn't understand."

Sugar saw the jealous venom in the older girl's eyes and found herself growing more angry by the second. Nancy Sue's lip curled.

"Oh, by all means make yourself conspicuous by running around town at this hour of the night with a servant, if you like. But don't trouble to come back. I don't play seconds, darling. Not with a girl who is so obviously what she is."

Before Cart could answer, all Sugar's damned up emotions came tumbling about her ears. She stepped in front of him, her eyes flaming, and faced Miss Jennings.

"I suppose," she began slowly, "you are supposed to be what is commonly called a lady. I suppose your family tree is just drooping with noble ancestors. I haven't any idea who my people were. But if I have to be like you to be a lady, I'm proud I'm out of your class. You're just a dirty minded, dressed up little cat!"

Nancy Sue gasped. Patch applauded drunkenly:

"Hurray! Look at the nice li'l kittie fight. Whoopee!"

Cart shook Sugar's arm before she could go on. It brought her to her senses.

"Cut it," he said sharply. "Some one will hear you."

In a daze, Sugar felt herself being hurried through the house to Cart's car. She sank back into the cushions, her head throbbing.

"Oh," she covered her eyes miserably. "What have I done?"

Cart started the machine.

"Forget it," he lit a cigarette. "I don't blame you for losing your temper. Nancy Sue had it coming to her."

"I should have kept my mouth shut. Oh, if I only hadn't come! I might have known better."

"How did you happen to be at Patch's?"

Sugar told him the truth. Jim Carter nodded grimly.

"Zanie Lou's idea of a good joke, I suppose. I can't see that you're to blame. You mustn't let it get you down. But I just hope Jane Lee doesn't find out."

Sugar sighed.

"She will, don't worry. Miss Jennings will see to that."

"No doubt. We'll have to get to Dick and see that he doesn't let Jane Lee make you suffer for it."

"You've always been so kind to me." Sugar's voice broke. "I don't know what I should do without you."

They were in front of the house. Cart stopped the car and flicked his cigarette.

"Then you've forgiven me for frightening you?"

"Oh, yes," Sugar dropped her head at the memory of his kisses. "Of course I have. You mustn't ever think about it again."

"I suppose you know I've been away. We went on a flying trip to New York. A party of us. I wanted to write you a letter but I was afraid some of the family would see it and know my writing. I wanted you to know how sorry I was."

"It wasn't necessary." Sugar touched his arm. "But it was sweet of you to think of it. I've put it entirely out of my mind, really."

"I wish I could." Cart moved a little farther away from her and changed the subject. "Do you mind if I give you a little advice?"

"Not in the least. I'm afraid I need it." Sugar sat back and waited.

"It's a little difficult to know where to begin." Jim Carter ran his hand through his hair. "But after what happened tonight I think it will be easier for you to understand."

He hesitated, and Sugar kept silent. Then he plunged.

"For some unknown reason, Sugar, girls like you aren't supposed to be human beings. I mean, a girl brought up in an orphanage, or a girl who has to work for a living and serve some one else isn't supposed to have a normal desire to meet people and have good times and go places. It's considered practically a crime in a town like this for her to try to better herself."

"I know," Sugar nodded. "I'm finding a little more out every day. It was a terrible blow to me the first day I came from Orphanage Hill to find I was supposed to be so poisonous I had to sleep in the cellar. That was lesson number one."

Jim Carter lit another cigarette. His brow wrinkled thoughtfully.

"Naturally, you're not the sort of girl Miss Friddle would try to train to keep her place. Why should she? You don't look like a servant and you don't talk like one. It isn't fair to class you with one, really. But that's supposed to be the thing to do in a town like Lorien. Especially in the South where people have always been used to colored servants."

Cart's face was grimly earnest.

"You—you'll make it a lot easier for yourself if you refuse to go out with Zanie Lou or any of the town kids when they invite you. You are certainly superior to most of them, but their parents don't think so. It's going to be hard for you not to have friends. But Jane Lee is just going to throw you out if you do. So the only thing I can see for you to do until you are older and can earn more money is to be meek and keep your place and wait until you have a chance to get away where you aren't known."

"I see," Sugar choked miserably. "I'm sorry I didn't understand sooner. I—I hadn't any idea before that I was different from anyone else. Mother Friddle always made us feel wanted, and I thought the world would be a beautiful place. I found out differently in a hurry."

Cart winced at the bitter sad little smile that touched her young mouth.

"Please," he reached out and took her hand, "don't think I feel that way. It doesn't make any difference to me who you are or where you came from. I'm just trying to make you see how some people feel."

"Lou and Zanie Lou have been so good." She warmed at the kindness in his voice. "And Mr. O'Reilly. He's like a brother to me."

Cart released her hand.

"That's another thing I've wondered about." He sat back thoughtfully. "There's almost sure to be talk if you are seen with him. The girls will be jealous because he pays you so much attention; and they're going to wonder why he should be interested in you to the exclusion of all the rest. I don't think you ought to be seen with him too much."

Sugar sank farther back in her seat.

"But—but he's so good to me. I can't hurt his feelings."

(To Be Continued.)

A report to Rome from Asmara, Eritrea, states that Crown Prince Asfaou Wosan, eldest son and heir of Emperor Haile Selassie of Ethiopia, had died in an aeroplane accident, at Makale Ethiopia, several days ago. When Italian troops captured Makale, they found the wrecked remains of an aeroplane. The report said Wosan was fatally injured when the aeroplane in which he was fleeing from his native land, made a forced landing at Makale.

## W. C. T. U. Notes

**AFRAID?**

(The favorite poem of the Rev. John C. and Mrs. Stam of the Chinese Inland Mission, who were murdered last December by Chinese Communists. Their infant daughter was found and rescued by a Chinese Christian worker.)

Afraid? Of what?
To feel the spirit's glad release?
To pass from pain to perfect peace,
The strife and strain of life to cease?
Afraid? Of that?

Afraid? Of what?
Afraid to see the Saviour's face,
To hear His welcome, and to trace
The glory gleam from wounds of grace?
Afraid? Of that?

Afraid? Of what?
A flash—a crash—apierced heart;
Darkness—light—O Heaven's art!
A wound of His a counterpart!
Afraid? Of that?

Afraid? Of what?
To do by death what life could not—
Baptize with blood a stony plot,
Till souls shall blossom from the spot?
Afraid? Of that?
—Rev. E. H. Hamilton.

**OUR HERITAGE—PS. 16**

God outlines the heritage for His people. To the Israelite this Psalm must have meant much. He was familiar with the dealings of Jehovah when his fathers entered into the land of promise. Each tribe was given its own boundaries. Each territory was suited to the men to whom it was allotted.

Study if you will the characteristics of the sons of Jacob as given in Gen. 49 and compare it with the division of the land by Josh. 12-20 chapters and notice how each was given the portion best suited to their habits.

The outstanding fact in Scripture is that the precepts given to these ancient peoples are equally suited to the needs of the 20th century.

"We have a goodly heritage"—The land of our Fathers . . . the land of our birth. Trace, if you will the command "Ye shall utterly drive them out," Num. 33: 52-56 to Jud. I. How does this compare with our history?

Historically—The Israelites put these people under tribute, instituting their own plan instead of God's—and failed.

As a people we have tried license high and low, Control (?) Permits —all methods of concession all temporizing with evil, with the command ever before us:—

"Touch not the unclean thing."

As an organization we had a fully outlined plan from which we have too far departed. Curtailing here, substituting there, instead of adherng to the DO EVERYTHING "POLICY" of Frances Willard—Educate, Agitate, Legislate—we have stopped at Education and not fully entered into that. Is that true of your province, of your union, of yourself?

Not that we should hark back to the "good old days" by any means, but that we should never lose the vision of past successful methods and grasp some ineffectual scheme that results in failure and follow it to the death.

Why do we regularly lose members, money and forcefulness? Only by lack of vision, aggressiveness, and faith in the God who says "They SHALL NOT be able to stand before thee—I will be with thee whithersoever thou goest. I WILL NOT FAIL THEE."

## IN MEMORIAM

**JOHN F. McQUAID**

In the early days of August one morning it was noised abroad that in the early hours while doing his barn work on his well-kept farm, Mr. John F. McQuaid, a respected young farmer of Kelly's Cross, had been suddenly stricken, attacked by a violent headache. Being unable to proceed with the job on hand he took his car in order to reach the home of his mother, not far away. About 9 o'clock he was found by a good neighbor, partly unconscious in the car, which had stalled on the way. When taken to his mother's home, Dr. Bovyer, Crapaud, was hastily summoned, who after diagnosis, advised removal to the hospital.

Here he remained for about a month, sometimes his condition giving gleams of hope to his nurses and anxious friends. On Thursday morning, September 5th, after receiving the last Sacraments of Holy Church at the hands of the hospital chaplain, he passed from earth to receive the heavenly reward for a life spent in doing his duty to his Creator and to his neighbors in this world.

The deceased was son of the late James E. McQuaid and Mrs. McQuaid and his well cultivated farm and well appointed buildings, together with a nice herd of cattle and other farm animals, evidenced his thrift and industry. He was a young man of quiet, conservative disposition, an obliging neighbor, a good citizen from every standpoint, and most essential for happiness in eternity, a God fearing, practical Catholic. John F. McQuaid was truly an exemplar of Catholic Action, for he was always in the forefront at the call of the parish priest to do his share in parochial activities. In his association with non-Catholics for a number of years he exemplified in his daily life, by clean conduct, clean speach, by practical application of what his Creator and the teaching of His Church expected from him, that loyalty to his Church which is a proof that a young man who is loyal to his religion is the most loyal citizen to his country. He was a faithful member of the Holy Name Society, a valuable member of the church choir, and being musically gifted, often took part in social functions in St. Joseph's Parish hall and other social gatherings.

We regret that we tender this feeble tribute to our dear departed so late, but as life is eternal, a good word spoken or written of the dead is never inopportune. His place in the community is hard to fill, but he has not lived in vain, for his life has been a paragon, a stimulus to the present generation, and no doubt many of the young men of today will profit by it.

The remains were conveyed on the evening of the 5th by motor hearse to the home of his mother, and the funeral, which was one of the largest seen for years, took place on the morning of the 7th when a Requiem High Mass was celebrated by the pastor, Rev. J. C. Pitre.

The pallbearers were Frank McDonald ,Emmett Gorman, James Cobb, Austin Cameron, Emmett Monaghan, Eugene McMahon.

There are left to mourn a kind, considerate and industrious brother and son, his mother, Mrs. Annie McQuaid, five brothers, Vincent P. in the United States; Emmett and William, Kelly's Cross Arthur, City Hospital; Louis, Boston; and three sisters, Mrs. Joseph Smith (Kathleen), New York; Mrs. Emmett Wisner (Mary), St. Peter's Harbor, and Mrs. John Ryan (Gertrude), Hyde Park, Mass.

Requiem asternam dona eis, Domine, et lux perpetua luceat eis.

**A SHORT SYNOPSIS OF NOVA SCOTIA'S TEMPERANCE HISTORY**

Under the sweep of the war-time prohibition wave, Nova Scotia went dry in 1916.

Its previous record of a steady and continued struggle for prohibition dated as far back as 1850.

In 1773 this Province had a license law that during the following two years was amended to be more effective by empowering the Grand Jury "to recommend to the Justices of the Peace as many fit and proper persons of good fame and sober life and conversation as they judged necessary to be licensed." However, by 1851 Nova Scotia had become so imbued with temperance sentiment that ten of its seventeen counties refused to grant licenses.

In 1854 a pronounced agitation for provincial prohibition was started, and two years later such a law was proposed by the Government, but action was referred to a committee of the legislature where it was defeated.

Prohibition bills were persistently presented, but in 1858 a new license law was adopted, which with some amendments held sway for over 20 years.

During the 80's thirteen of the counties went dry under the Canada Temperance Act with licenses in but three of the counties and the capital City of Halifax.

However, in 1910 a provincial temperance act, named the Nova Scotia Temperance Act, was adopted with the exception of the City of Halifax, with the provision that the Capital could be made dry by a majority vote. In 1916, complete prohibition became law. But, with the unfortunate rescinding in 1919 of the Dominion Government's Order-in-Council prohibiting manufacture and importation, which had been enacted the previous year, Nova Scotia, following the lead of the other six provinces which had enacted provincial liquor control, also adopted the Liquor Control Act.

**LIQUOR AND ATHLETES**

If alcohol in the smallest quantities is bad for a prize fighter, it is good evidence it isn't good for anybody.

The London Daily Mail, July 8, 1930, in giving the reasons why the Americans triumphed in the tennis tournaments at Wimbledon, said: "The Americans' success last week was largely due to their intensive training. Tilden never accepts invitations to dinner, official or private, until the tournament is finished. He does not drink any alcohol. All the Americans take great care of themselves. Cocktails are forbidden."

John J. McGraw, former manager of the New York Giants, says: "No athlete can beat the drinking game. It upsets the mental peace of mind as well as the physical. In the old days there were a few men of extraordinary physical strength and resistance who lasted for a while in spite of their weaknesses in conduct, but they were rare exceptions. Nowadays we find even beginning trying to beat John Barleycorn. They always lose."

Connie Mack, manager of Philadelphia Athletics, says: "All the umpires together have not put as many players out of the game as old man booze."

Suzanne Lenglen, tennis star of France, coming from a wine-drinking country, says: "I drink no wine or alcoholic drinks of any kind."

Alonzo Stagg, coach at the University of Chicago, says: "Coaches and trainers are dead against the use of alcoholic liquors, even beer."

The "greatest of them all," Knute Rockne, former coach of Notre Dame, "demanded that the men on his teams abstain from alcoholic drinks both in and out of football seasons."—Collier's Magazine, 1927.

**GUILTY OR NOT GUILTY**

In one morning's brief but crowded parade, two incidents or cases stand out as particularly illuminating. In one the names of a considerable number of boys and girls, perhaps high school or college students, were called as a group. The charge was intoxication. Unlike the more hardened cases, these youngsters were mute. The Judge was considerate, not probing into details. "Guilty?" he asked. No reply. "If any of you wants to plead not guilty, hold hp your hand." No hand went up. Sentence was pronounced, and the parade went on. A young husband and father had been arrested crazy drunk. He had attacked his wife, threatening to kill her, besides mistreating the children. His wife testified that he spent his money for liquor, so that the family had to go on relief. Sentence—a fine and the workhouse—and again the parade moved on. All this and more in a brief half-hour in a single court in a single city, in a single State of this emancipated country of ours; just one little segment of the monster wet parade that is marching, reeling, down the broad highway of repeal.—"The American Friend."

**SPIKED CANDY**

Federal officials on February 8 in New York moved to determine by a test case whether or not the prohibition law is being violated through sale of candies with centers of whiskey and brandy. Prohibition Agent Kennedy arrested two men as owners of a pushcart from which liquor candies were being sold at four or five cents at the corner of Sixth avenue and Forty-sixth street. The men were arrested, Kennedy said, because they advertised:

"100 per cent. Whiskey for sale."

**SMILES**

A volume could be written on the psychology of the smile in business, another upon the frown in business. The smile is the friend to business; the frown the enemy. The smile opens the door; the frown closes it. The smile is welcome everywhere; the frown is not wanted anywhere. The smile opens hearts; the frown closes them. The smile gets past the office, boy, past the buffer to the private office; the frown sits waiting for the admission which he never gains.

The smile opens all hearts as well as doors. It always makes a good impression, while discouragement and despondency repel

Use Minard's for Dandruff


THIRD ANNUAL

# Rotary Radio Auction

*In Aid of CRIPPLED CHILDREN and Other Charities*

## THURSDAY EVENING, December 5th

6.10 P. M. — Over C. H. C. K.

**KEEP THE ABOVE DATE OPEN. A good opportunity to obtain many useful articles and at the same time help a worthy cause. A full list of goods offered will be published and distributed, giving details of articles offered—the names of donors and values. *Please keep this list for reference on night of Auction,* Thursday, December 5th.**

### HOW TO BID

**All articles on list will be fully described and numbered. At 6.10 P. M. over *CHCK* auctioneers will call out the first ten articles on the list. Take your 'phone and ask central for *Radio Auction* (not necessary to give any number) and you are at once connected with auction rooms. Give to person answering 'phone the NUMBER of the lot of goods you are bidding on, the amount of your bid, your name and address and your 'phone number. If time permits all bids received will be announced over the air, otherwise only highest bids will be given. Articles will be announced twice and at third calling knocked down to highest bidder unless in case of a tie bid. Payment to be made the following day at the Prince Edward Island *Travel Bureau Office,* and delivery of goods arranged.**

**Goods offered are now on display at the Prince Edward Island Travel Bureau Office, where advance bids may be made on any article on the list, but no article will be definitely sold before the regular auction and in the manner described above. Payment to be made the day following auction at the above office and delivery of goods arranged.**

### SPECIAL PRIZES

**There are about 400 articles in all. As soon as 130 articles have been sold, numbers up to this amount will be placed in a hat and one number drawn. The *Buyer* of the article having the similar number will receive a *Special 8-10 lb. Christmas Turkey.* This will be repeated with each remaining 130 articles, giving 3 special prizes. in all. In addition a *Grand Prize* will be drawn for in the same manner from all the numbers sold, and the buyer holding that number will receive a *Grand Prize of 12-15 lb. Christmas Turkey.***

**Please Aid by Tuning In and Making Your Bids Promptly.**

***YOU*** GET GOOD ENTERTAINMENT
GREATLY AID CRIPPLED CHILDREN
GET GOOD VALUE FOR YOUR MONEY


## NOTICE

**Buying crate fattened Chicken, Fowl, Turkeys, Geese, Ducks, Tuesdays and Wednesdays of each week beginning December 10th. Please note, feathers must all be removed from neck, legs and wing tips. Buying canning poultry daily.**

E. LIVINGSTONE,
Murray River.

L-3158-11-23-26-31.

Laura Roth, 18 years old, pits her 135 pounds against the mauling tactics of a 450 pound Bengal tiger. A gentle pat from the huge beast is enough to knock her down, but Bobbie, the tiger is 3 years old, and was given to Laura by her father, Louis Roth noted animal trainer, on her fifteenth birthday.