

Pete and Peg Anne and Horace

they all call for
PHILIP MORRIS
Cigarettes

If every-smoker knew what Philip Morris smokers know—they'd all change to Philip Morris. Try a package today.

BUTTERSCOTCH NUT BREAD

1 egg
1 cup brown sugar
3 tablespoons shortening, melted
3 cups sifted all-purpose flour
1/2 teaspoon baking soda
1/2 teaspoon salt

1/2 cup chopped nuts
2 teaspoons grated orange rind.
Beat egg, add sugar gradually,
beating until light and creamy.
Add melted shortening and blend
well. Mix and sift flour, soda,
baking powder and salt and add to

egg mixture alternately with the
buttermilk or sour milk and stir
until mixed. Add nuts and orange
rind. Pour into a greased loaf pan,
9" x 5" x 3" and bake in a moder-
ate oven 350F., for 1 hour. Yield:
24 slices.

TUNE-UP CHART

1. SAFETY
2. STEERING
3. BRAKES
4. LIGHTS
5. LUBRICATION
6. BELT TENSION
7. FLUIDS

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Timely reminder: During the parts shortage, you had to postpone many needed repairs. Most of them are low-cost *minor* repairs—but they are essential to your safety. And they can protect you against costly breakdowns. Start catching up now!

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MARTIN'S GARAGE
256 Queen Street, Charlottetown
ASK THE MAN WHO OWNS ONE

Wisdom's Gate

By Margaret Ayré Barnes

"Well, he never helped you," said Albert with emphasis.

"The circumstances," said Cicily, "were entirely different, Albert, you'll have to write Belle that you insist on supporting your own children."

"Why will I have to?"

"Because I ask you, if for no other reason," said Cicily gravely. Albert rose from the armchair and walked over to the window as if he had expected to be able to see out of it and escape from the drama in the room behind him. The curtains were not drawn and he confronted the black mirror of the polished panes. Absorbed in thought, he stood there in silence. Presently, "Have you any idea of how little we're going to have to live on?" he asked.

She managed to say casually, "Oh we'll get along."

"And how, my dear?"

"By economizing. I've still," she observed, "some income of my own."

"You mean you'll pay Belle?" he asked bluntly.

She flushed again. "Not at all. You will. I'll help pay the household bills. Oh, Albert," she sighed, "please be what I think you are."

"What's that?" he asked, not yielding.

"Right," she smiled up at him. "But you think I'm wrong."

"I think you were wrong. We're all wrong, sometimes. Oh, Albert, please for me make the grand gesture."

He smiled at that. "It's part of your jolly to like gestures to be grand."

"Just your gesture." It was one of her remarks that visibly pleased him. After a pause, "We've been quarrelling," she murmured.

"And over Belle. Perhaps, for that matter, that letter's all a bluff. Perhaps—" his voice died down, but there had been a note in it, faintly self-conscious, less faintly amused.

"What?" she asked.

"Perhaps she really wanted to help me out. For auld lang syne, you know. She'd never admit it."

"Perhaps she did, dear," said Cicily, as if to a child.

"When you come to think of it, that rot about humiliation might be Billy's line. I bet he feels it."

"Of course. She said he did." She could sense his motivation shifting and changing. After a moment, "He must hate to feel that she still owes you anything," she suggested with an indifference that was a shade elaborate.

"I don't doubt it." He smiled.

She despised herself for having resorted to guile but still she took advantage of his mood of the moment. "Will you write that letter?"

"I'll think it over."

"You won't write anything without letting me know, will you?"

"My dear, it's my affair."

That seemed a moot point to her under the circumstances, but she merely said mildly: "I hope you won't. And, Albert, if you do—do write as I beg you to—will you please be nice about it? To her, I mean. I know you don't feel like it, but when you concede anything, and you will be conceding a great deal to me if you take my advice, it's best to concede it gracefully."

"Are you telling a diplomat?"

They both laughed at that and Albert glanced at his wrist watch. "It's almost time to dress."

CHAPTER VII

Albert was the most delightful of husbands to dine out with, and he even went so far as to urge Cicily to give dinner parties—an act of social responsibility which she could not even imagine either Jack or her father assuming. Indeed, until she'd married him she had always thought of man—as distinguished from woman—as a creature endowed with a peculiar provoking instinct to cling after dark to an armchair, tobacco and a book or a newspaper in the lamplit refuge which meant to him, "home."

He looked so distinguished, so handsome, so festive in his black tie and dinner jacket that he elevated that livery above the conventional plane. She was always aware of a pleasing obligation of having to "dress up" to him and she slipped, this evening, into the slim, severe folds of a light green crepe dinner frock. Just her jade bracelets and her jade button earrings, she decided, for adornment, and her light hair brushed back from her pale, creamy face as flat as it would brush, fluffed up and curly behind the jade buttoned ears.

"That dress looks up well," Albert observed, his eyes dark compliments. He never failed to notice a woman's clothes.

They rode to the dinner in a station taxi. When they arrived at Sally MacLeod's house—a modest white cottage built on the outskirts of her mother's garden—the small gravelled driveway was crowded with little cars. There was just one sports model, cream-colored and rakish which stood under the light of the lantern at the door.

Sally herself flung the door wide open, with Alan, her husband, standing behind her.

(To Be Continued)

Pimples

If you dislike pimples, pimples, blackheads, whiteheads, acne, skin eruptions, etc., try this new skin cream. It is the only skin cream that helps you get a clear, soft, smooth skin. It soothes itching, burning, smarting in 7 minutes. It kills many germs and parasites, often the real cause of skin disorders. It helps heal the skin. Money back unless you're satisfied. Write: Money back unless you're satisfied. Write: Money back unless you're satisfied. Write: Money back unless you're satisfied.

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CANADIAN INDUSTRIES LIMITED

CANADA PROVINCE OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND IN THE PROBATE COURT

The 18th day of June A. D., 1948.

In re Estate of FRANK T. COFFIN late of Watertown in Middlesex County in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts in the United States of America, deceased, testate.

To the Sheriff of the County of Queens County or any Constable or literate person within said County in the said Province:

GREETING:

WHEREAS upon reading the petition on file of The National Shawmut Bank of Boston in the said Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and Edward C. Coffin of Rumford in the State of Rhode Island in the United States of America, the Executors 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 the Judge present at a Probate Court to be held in the Court House in Charlottetown in Queens County, in the said Province, on Thursday the twenty-second day of July next coming, at the hour of eleven o'clock forenoon of the same day to show 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 William E. Bentley, Esq., Proctor for said Petitioner.

And it is hereby ordered that a true copy hereof be forthwith published in some newspaper published in Charlottetown aforesaid once in each week for at least four consecutive weeks from the date hereof and that a true copy hereof 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 at or near the Bank of Nova Scotia in Charlottetown aforesaid so that all persons interested in the said Estate as aforesaid may have due notice thereof.

WITNESS His Honour Harold Leonard Palmer, Judge of the said Probate Court at Charlottetown in Queens County, the day and year first above written.

(Sd) H. MARGARET PALMER Registrar

By the Court (L. S.)

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