



DRESS SUITS EVENING DRESSES

If you're thinking of going to the NEW YEAR'S DANCE, send your EVENING DRESS or DRESS SUIT in for Dry Cleaning right away.

You're going to be too busy a little later to attend to such details, so

DON'T DELAY -SEND NOW-



PHONE 2200 "Where Cleaning Is An Art"

If The Bough Breaks

By LOIS MONTEOSE

She knew he couldn't afford it and she shook her head. "I don't want to eat just now. If he came back and I were gone? But you must be hungry."

"No, you don't realize; I don't feel hungry either. I don't want to intrude but this is important to me also. I've taught him since he was a child. His father, Francois Pierrille, was my friend."

"He still owes you?" "Three hundred dollars," said Cressini, tears in his eyes. "I tell me he will do great things for me when he is great and successful. But that does not help me now—do you pay my rent? We have fallen away, for the time I have give him I give it gratefully. But forgive me for speaking about this I am beset by many relatives—I am beset by hard de-pressions. I am sorry I spoke of it."

"Tam thought a moment and then went impulsively to her desk. She was possessed by a surging desire to help Cressini. She was wrong, wrong, for him to be without even the necessities of life. And she felt the urgent desire to help. Nathan from the dreadful worry of indebtedness. It would be some time before he earned money. During that interval Cressini had to live. She calculated swiftly if she sold the chimpanzee—that would be a great deal of money. The chimpanzee, Sarah had again brought the matter up. Of course the pet shop would probably pay less than that to buy her back, but they had promised to repurchase within a period of two years. She looked at the checkbook and found a balance of \$109.75. She owed ninety dollars on the piano, which she had intended to pay the next day. February. The department store had again brought in matter to her kind attention. She would go to the pet shop tomorrow and see what they would give now for Sarah. She was desolate at the thought of the young chimp back in the noisy shop and Sarah would be heartbroken at leaving the home where she had been so happy. She had her own little house and toys and bed and bicycle. But she would not think of Tam—putting an ape's happiness ahead of a human being."

Tam wrote out a check for ninety dollars—it did not seem to her that a smaller loan would be any real help. Cressini refused and argued and finally accepted after the most childlike gamut of emotions. Then she looked at the check and scurried off for another bottle of wine. She saw with dismay that he had returned with a check for ninety dollars. In her newly learned economy she felt that Cressini was foolish to spend four dollars at once. At the hours passed they were increasingly apprehensive. They agreed that Nathan should pour it out and wait. She was tampering the streets or going himself. It was about nine o'clock when he came. He was pale and grave and his eyes shone with an expression of ecstatic remembrance. He was like a young child only half awakened from a magical dream.

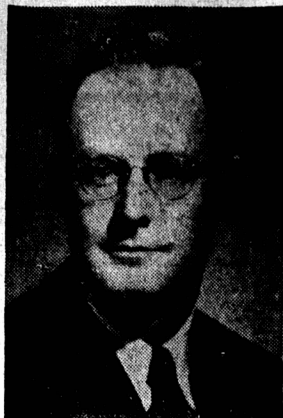
"Alexis Jerome is wonderful," Tam said reverently. "I didn't know there were people like that. He received me at once. What a piano! The hotel suite had excellent acoustics, too. Seeing him come, I never felt that Alexis Jerome could be so natural. He was in dressing gown and slippers and coat and tie and relaxed in an armchair, gazing dreamily into the fire. "Look his fist and groaned. "By all the gods of music! Will you tell, will you speak will you relate? We're the dressing gown! Did he hear 'Dynamics' and what did he say?" "He heard it, he heard it, he remembered. "He said it was good." "Tam and the old signor gripped hands. "Let him tell it in his own way," she whispered. "And pour it all out when he is rested." "And he did. He talked hoarsely for an hour, arriving at the climax of the interview: Alexis Jerome wanted 'Dynamics' in shape for its first presentation by the Philia Symphony; but before that he had definitely asked Nathan to give the piano solo at a charity concert next Saturday afternoon at the Academy of Music. Everybody of importance in the city's musical world would be there. After Cressini had left in a state of incoherent and vinous exultation. Nathan crushed Tam close to him and kissed her lips and eyes and hair. "I'm so glad I decided to go," he murmured. "I'm so glad I decided to go."

On the second landing of the stairs, Constance realized with astonishment that composure was deserting her. The thought of seeing Alexis Jerome again had not been disturbing. But now that he actually waited in her drawing room she found her nerves unpredictable. "But this can't happen to me," she thought. "Poise will return the moment I see him. Above the round neck of her black velvet gown she touched her throat and found it throbbing. She smiled with contempt at herself and went on down the stairs. She felt her lips tremble as she smiled up at him but knew that her blue eyes held his gaze while her hand in his was quite steady. Then in a moment more her quiet, indomitable strength surged back and she regarded him with detached curiosity. "The years," he said, "seemed to have ignored your existence."

She remembered his habit of beginning every conversation with a carefully graceful remark; and she had always delighted in halting him by the commonplace. So now she replied, "And how are you, Alexis? It's delightful to see you." He laughed. "You are the only woman who can be banal deftly."

"I have worked at it," she said. The she sat beside the fire of pungent birch logs.

Vice-President



J. E. McCONNELL, JR.

who has been elected Vice-President of McConnell, Eastman & Company Limited, Advertising Agency, and will make his headquarters in Montreal.

Mr. McConnell has been a Director of the Company since 1938, and was associated with its Toronto and London offices for over ten years. The Company was established in 1903 and operates offices in Montreal, Toronto, London, Winnipeg and Vancouver.

"It is a long time since we sat here," he said gently, boldly. Yes, his hair had been combed as black as Tam's then; now it was completely gray and she thought it made his aquiline face darker and even more handsome. His face was still a curious mingling of satyr and archangel.

"Many years ago," said Constance. "The children were all neatly dressed in a successful thought Millicent especially a demon. He agreed: "And she was She put bullfrogs inside the piano. "Only once, my dear Alexis." "It ruined my mood all day." His precious mood—how sacred and fragile they had seemed! She was almost grateful to him for having once destroyed her last illusion.

(To Be Continued)

British Agriculture Minister Declares He's No Farmer

LONDON Dec 9.—(CP)—Tall and thin, always wearing a bow tie and wing collar, Tom Williams, a parliamentary Private Secretary at the Ministry of Agriculture and a former coal miner.

"I was the Yorkshire coal pits when I was 11, I was elected to Parliament at 31, became parliamentary Private Secretary at the Ministry of Agriculture when 36. I have studied agriculture, asked innumerable questions about it, been active in the work of the Department for many years and I've always been interested in it, but I'm no farmer. I've been in Canada, travelling with a parliamentary party and I saw Hamilton, Toronto and Montreal but I did not see much of your farms, but I know something of the Canadian agriculture picture."

"You say that Canadian farmers are not interested in agricultural policies and whether what we will do here will affect markets for the products of their farms, is it not?" "Well, I doubt if anything we can do with a domestic policy like this can affect the markets enjoyed by anyone. We're only working to obtain conditions under which British farmers can produce at maximum efficiency. To do this we must have stability in our agricultural policy. I can't see any stretch of the imagination how this can affect any other country."

A labor man all his life, Williams likes gardening and his idea of a good holiday is a day at the Doncaster race meetings. He is a seventh son—good fortune is supposed to smile on such one—and he has kept his Don Valley seat since 1922. He was a hero in the House of Commons in November 1931, when he led one of the rescue parties after an explosion in a colliery which trapped five men. His party had no oxygen and poor lights but it labored all night until hope was abandoned. The House gave him its applause when later that day he took his seat, drawn and tired.

Chinese Soldier Tough Customer

CHINHSHEN Manchuria, Dec. 9.—(AP)—Not one of the Chinese Nationalist soldier; Above all he is obedient and stoical. He will stand for hours on guard duty on thin canvas and rubber shoes, shouldering his rifle uncomplainingly in light cotton gloves. He will stand there until he freezes if he isn't relieved—and in Manchuria some

THIS LITTLE PILL Helps The LIVER

In your particular case there may be no need to take Calomel—far simpler to use DR. HAMILTON'S PILLS and make your liver more active. This little pill steps up the flow of bile overnight—next morning you should feel brighter, happier more full of pep. No more headaches, no more constipation! Poor digestion a thing of the past! Stomach-bloating relieved! Make your liver pour out two pints of bile into your bowels every day—the next you'll start to feel like new! Why not try these benefits? To help get new energy and feel once more like your own self, a remedy expert was Dr. HAMILTON'S PILLS at all dealers.

DR HAMILTON'S PILLS

are freeing to death. He doesn't know too well what he is fighting for. He probably is a conscript because there are comparatively few volunteers in Chiang Kai-Shek's armies. He is almost certainly from a poor family and usually off the farm. If he were a rich man's son or had money himself he could buy his way out. People who know both armies say the Chinese Communist ranks contain more volunteers and therefore more idealists. He likes his American weapons, especially if he has a Tommy-gun. He can use it well too. Those who get to drive jeeps—perhaps one in 10,000—are crazy about them. They drive like madmen and use the horn instead of brake. He has the same doglike loyalty to his own unit typical of all good fighting outfits everywhere. He is an illiterate tyrant but rarely cruel. He rarely frowns. His face is either deadpan as an underdone pancake or creased in a full-moon grin. He has the tendency to believe women were created solely for his own pleasure and has the habit of entering homes of Japanese widows after dark without knocking. He subsists on terrible food. He hardly knows what medicines are. Like fighting men all over the world, he loves to drink and gamble. He will gamble on anything from a horse race to the number of hairs on Chiang Kai-Shek's head.

TREE OYSTERS Oysters grow on trees in regions where they attach themselves to mangrove tree roots and are exposed at low tide. The British in normal times export a larger percentage of their total steel production than U.S. steel makers.

EXPORT STEEL

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OUT OUR WAY

By J. R. Williams



THE RANCE FINDER

SPEAK YORE ONE OF THEM YOUNG SMART ALEXIS WHO DIDN'T BELIEVE THERE WERE SANDY CLAUS—WELL, WHY BUILT IT NOW, BUD?

FIFTY DOLLAR... DOES MORE I MAKE IN WHOLE MINE IN MY WHOLE WEEK?

HE'S GETTING OUT OF SIGHT

IF OH LORD... EVER GET IN THIS OLD PIECE OF CRUNK

STEP ON IT

THAT SUITS ME

YOU MAKE ME SICK—YOU KNOW THEY JUST DO THAT TO OFFEND US—WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT? HOW CAN YOU SIT THERE AND PASS IT OFF?

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WHAT'S IN A NAME?

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RENA, WILL YOU GET ME ANY LOVELORN LETTERS SIGNED "PERPLEYED" SURELY MISS JONES

MERCY, HAVE THERE BEEN THAT MANY WITH THAT SIGNATURE? WHAT?

WHY THESE ARE ONLY THE ONES SIGNED LIKE THAT IN THE LAST MONTH!

CORNWALL - YORK POINT WOMEN'S INSTITUTE

The December meeting of the Cornwall York Point Women's Institute was held at the home of Mrs. George Hyde, Cornwall. The president, Mrs. Hazen Howard, presided and opened the meeting by singing Silent Night, followed by repeating the creed in unison. The roll call was answered by twenty three members, three visitors were present. The minutes of the last meeting were read and adopted. The reports of the different committees were heard. Mrs. A. P. MacEachern gave a very interesting report on the T. B. League meeting which was held in Charlottetown. Mrs. Marion Bell read a paper on Community Life, a short discussion on this followed. Mrs. Gordon MacMillan invited the members to her home for the January meeting, the roll call to be answered by telling "the first thing I remembered". Miss Aletha MacDonald and Miss Marion Bell were appointed on the programme committee. A very interesting report on the Christmas gifts was held at the close of the meeting. Mrs. Gordon MacMillan capably acted as auctioneer, the proceeds from this sale amounted to \$11.70. Lunch was served by the Cornwall ladies. A pleasant evening was brought to a close by singing the National Anthem.

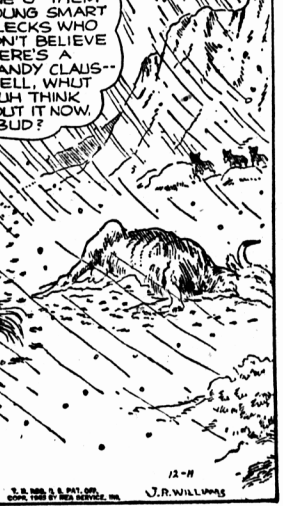
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OUR BOARDING HOUSE

With Major Hoopl



GOOD MORNING, TWIGGS! PARDON MY BRUSQUENESS YESTERDAY WHEN YOU ASKED TO SEE MARKETING PLANS FOR MY ANTI-INFLATION SCARF. I'VE FINALLY DECIDED TO GELL THE IDEA IN TOGETHER. I'LL NEED \$25 TO FINANCE A TRIP UPSTATE HAR-RUMPH!

I'D RATHER SEE YOU START OUT WITH A SAMPLE CAGE FULL OF OPTIONS ON THE NORTHERN LIGHTS BUT I'LL LEND IT TO YOU—I DO KNOW YOU'RE AS HONEST AS A HUNTER WITHOUT SHHELLS.

AND AFTER ALL \$25 ISN'T 60 MUCH—

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EXTRA FINE BREAD!



BAKE WITH FLEISCHMANN'S ACTIVE FRESH YEAST QUICK HELP WITH FULL-STRENGTH FRESH YEAST Watch Fleischmann's active fresh Yeast go right to work—help give your bread more delectable flavor, finer, smoother texture every time. IF YOU BAKE AT HOME, be sure to get Fleischmann's fresh Yeast with the familiar yellow label. Dependable—Canada's favorite yeast for more than 70 years. Always fresh—at your grocer's

MADE IN CANADA

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Bring Joy to Friends and Family GIVE VICTOR RECORDS The Gift that keeps on Giving

CARDIGAN SCHOOL Report of Cardigan School for November. Grade X-1, Charles MacDonal; 2, Clare MacDonal; 3, Eugene Sullivan. Grade IX-1, Charles Steele; 2, John Shepherd; 3, James Ryan. Grade VIII-1, Mary Murphy; 2, Andrew MacDonal; 3, Mary MacIntyre and Ruth MacKenzie. Grade VII-1, Dorothy Campbell; 2, Isabel MacRae; 3, Noreen MacDonal. Grade VI, Sr.-1, Bernadette Gallant; 2, Olive MacIntyre and Ronnie MacDonal; 3, Katherine MacLellan. Grade V, Sr.-1, Margaret Cron-Grady; 2, Mary J. MacDonal; 3, Norma MacKenzie; 1, June Gardiner; 2, Grace MacLellan; 3, Mary MacLellan. Bernadette Lewis - Teacher. Grade IV-1, Georgiana MacIntyre; 2, Albert Shepherd; 3, Russell Shepherd. Grade III, Sr.-1, Eunice Shephard; 2, Betty MacDonal; 3, Inez Byrne. Grade III, J.-1, Cathy MacDonal; 2, Mary Mulligan; 3, Willard MacKenzie. Grade II, Joyce Gardiner; 2, Charles MacDonal; 3, Carl Cronin and Mildred Acorn. Frances Murphy - Teacher. Mary Quinn-Principal.

INGWORTH THORPE, Suffolk England - (OP) - Harry Shaw, 78 who has helped gather in 68 harvests, is determined to keep working. His first job, doing odd jobs on a farm brought him 3d (6 cents) a day.

TRAPPERS Thanks for the wonderful response to our advertisements during November, asking for Mink and Muskrats. We are certainly paying high prices and still our orders are not filled. Bring or send all the furs you have before Christmas. As usual we are interested in good Platynums and Light Silvers. Red Fox, Skunk and Coons are the low priced articles this year. Our office is open every Saturday evening from seven until nine o'clock. The Royal Packing Co. J. D. JENKINS Prop.

MILLER BROS. Limited YE OLDE FIRME ESTABLISHED 1868 Phone 555, 147 Gt. Geo. St.

FUR FARMERS ATTENTION Mr. Fritz Weissler, one of Canada's largest raw fur buyers is again buying all kinds of raw furs at W. Chester E. McLure's office, Charlottetown commencing Tuesday, Dec. 11, and paying highest prices. It will pay you to see him before disposing of your furs. Mr. B. Roy Holman, well known raw fur dealer is now associated with Mr. McLure and Mr. Weissler and will be pleased to meet his friends at McLure's office. 12-10-45

FOX FURS WANTED We will be buying daily throughout the season silver, white marked and platinum fox pelts at top market prices. EXCEPTIONAL HIGH PRICES FOR MINK AND MUSKRAT Do not dispose of your furs without getting our offer. P. E. I. FUR TRADERS (W. R. JENKINS) 213 Great George Street, Charlottetown