

The Best GIFT is a PRACTICAL GIFT

- ✓Bedroom Suite
- ✓Kitchen Cabinet
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- ✓Kitchen Oil Burner
- ✓Tea Wagon
- ✓Electric Washer

YOUR HOME DESERVES A GIFT!

So—why not the whole family club together on the HOME PLAN paying only 10% DOWN and 10% MONTHLY and NO EXTRA CHARGES?

HOLMAN'S

BOTH STORES
SUMMERSIDE
CHARLOTTETOWN



THIS LITTLE GIRL WILL HAVE A HAPPY CHRISTMAS



but

Tuberculosis is still the greatest killer of youth... and takes fifty per cent more girls than boys between the ages of 15 and 25!

BUY CHRISTMAS SEALS

We dare not let up in our efforts. Chamberlain drops pamphlets instead of bombs to arouse the German people to their danger.

SPECIAL SALE

- Sugar, 10 lbs. for 65c
- Flour, Robin Hood and Purity 79c
- Surprise Soap, 1 doz. 49c
- Carnation Milk, 3 for 25c
- Soaps, large cans, 3 for 29c
- Super Suds, 2 pkgs, 2 dishes 39c
- Toilet Soap, 6 for 23c
- Fresh Mixed Biscuits, 2 lbs. for 25c
- Magic Baking Soda, 1/2 lbs. 3c
- Candy, 35c per lb., 2 for 35c

YOU WILL FIND EVERYTHING CHEAP AT

TOFFY ZAKEM

19 Weymouth St.
Opposite Railway Station

Nazis Say "Sympathetic" To Russia

BERLIN, Nov. 30—(AP)—The Nazi regime in Germany is "sympathetic to Russia," authorized German sources said today, commenting on reports that Russia was invading Finland.

However, the official attitude as late as 5 P.M. (noon AST) was that Germany did not know that a state of war existed between Finland and Russia.

There was not even confirmation of the Russian bombing of Helsinki, it was stated. Telephone connections with Finland were cut off and the Russian Government had not advised Germany, it was said.

Previously authorized German sources said the Nazi regime had an "understanding of Russia's desire to protect Leningrad," which lies close to the Finnish border.

In Memoriam

MR. THOMAS DAVEY

Many friends were indeed sorry to learn of the passing of Mr. Thomas Davey at his home, Gurnsey Cove on Sunday, October 29th at the age of 67 years. The late Mr. Davey was a life long resident of Gurnsey Cove. He was of a quiet and retiring disposition and greatly respected by all who knew him. The deceased had not been in a good condition of health for some time. So when his coming of the end was not unexpected. He leaves to mourn the loss of a kind and loving father, 8 daughters and 5 sons and grandchildren. The sons are Clifford of Indiana, John of Sask., Canada, George of East Royalty, P.E.I., Leon of Halifax, N.S. and Vernon at home. The daughters are Mrs. William McKenzie, Murray Harbor, Mrs. Westwell McLeod, of Indiana, Ruth of Montreal, Mrs. Ephielem Clow, of Dunstaffnage, P.E.I., Beryl and Jean of Dunstaffnage and Tessie of Murray Harbor. His wife predeceased him 5 years ago, also 2 children. The funeral was held at the afternoon of Monday, October 30th. After a short service at the home, the regular funeral service was held in the Baptist church, Murray Harbor. The service at the house and church was conducted by his pastor, the Rev. W. I. Green of Murray Harbor. The pall-bearers were Messrs. John Davy, James LeLachure, Fred Davy, Charles Jordan, Everett Harris and Waldo Hawkins. He had so much to live for and when life seemed best he was called. Heaven opened and called him home to rest.

In Memoriam

MISS HENRIETTA BOUDREAU

The death occurred at Lower Montague on Thursday, Nov. 2nd, 1939 of Miss Henrietta Boudreau at the early age of 24 years. Henrietta, as she was familiarly known had been in poor health for some time. Two years ago she was a patient at the Provincial Sanatorium for some months. Having returned to her home in Lower Montague she was quite smart going around as usual, always had a ready response to a chery greeting and always willing to do a kindness for her neighbor. Some months ago her health began to fail again, but her refusal to give in and her optimism, kept her going until a short time before her death.

She will be sorely missed by her friends, and especially in the home of her uncle, Mr. Augustus Boudreau, with whom she lived, and where the aged grandmother of 94 years resides, and to whom we extend heartfelt sympathy.

The funeral was held the following Saturday morning from the Roman Catholic church at Montague. Requiem Mass was conducted by Rev. O. Kiggins.

THE UNKNOWN TEACHER

I sing the praise of the unknown teacher. Famous educators plan new systems of pedagogy, but it is the unknown teacher who delivers and guides the young. He lives in obscurity and contends with hardship. He keeps the watch along the borders of darkness and makes the attack on the trenches of ignorance and fall; patient in his daily duty he strives to conquer the evil powers which are the enemies of youth. He awakens sleeping spirits. He quickens the indolent, encourages the eager, and steadies and unshakes the young. He communicates his own joy in learning and shares with boys and girls the best treasures of his mind. He lights many candles which in later years will shine back to cheer him. This is his reward. Knowledge may be gained from books; but the love of knowledge is transmitted only by personal contact. No one has deserved better of the Republic than the unknown teacher. —Henry van Dyke.

Use Minard's for aches.

ALL IS BRIGHT

By ELEANOR BROWNE

Author of "This Time Forever," "Diane Looks at Life," "Highway To Romance" — A Christmas Cruise With Romance In The Wind... Ghosts of Pirates!... Everybody Adventure Bent — And One Girl Finds The Golden Treasure — LOVE.

CHAPTER XIX

Gloria's mind was already far from Star and her problems. She was wondering how she could turn Barton Underwood's attention to herself. How foolish she had been! She had accepted Star's statement at face value. Now that she knew the girl was not wealthy it all became clear. Star had deliberately hooked Barton Underwood. Star's cunning and pretended — was on the point of marrying the most eligible man on the boat!

But Gloria was not one to let a little thing like that discourage her. It was never too late to try. If Barton Underwood was looking for companionship she would see that he got it. Not from a silly small-town librarian, but from a sophisticated woman of the world.

She must see Kent and tell him he was free. She smiled as she thought of how glad he would be to hear that. She could even afford to be a match for his highness of tone. No need to make an enemy of him. Gloria arched an eyebrow carefully, feeling happier by the minute. Let's see! "I'm getting passes to the Strangers' Club," Coates said briskly. "I thought you might enjoy seeing that. Afterward we can look in at the various cabarets."

"Am I invited to accompany you?" Star's eyes were dancing as she looked at the slim foppish man beside her. She found his assumption to match her highness of tone quite amusing, since he hadn't mentioned it to her before she was dressed and ready to go. Coates tried to match her highness of tone although he had been increasingly serious of late.

"It's customary in Cristobel for a charming and beautiful lady to have some gentleman with her when she visits the night spots," he announced.

"Indeed!" Star said in mock surprise. "Oh, yes indeed! I meant to have engraved invitations sent to you by your company."

"It's too bad you didn't," Coates said. "I didn't say that," Star explained. "I am going ashore to the Strangers' Club, I believe, and the night spots, as you call them. But I have arranged to see Uncle Underwood's invitation to do the town. As a matter of fact here he comes with Elise."

The two were chattering together like old friends and Star smiled up at them as they joined her. Elise was dressed in a grey chiffon that was asking if it might have the honor of going ashore with her.

"I'll alkalize those excess stomach acids before the referee says 'ten'!" Barton turned questioning to Coates who nodded and helped Elise from the car. They looked at the frame building—not very different, Star thought, from some of the larger houses in Milford. Elise voiced her thoughts.

"But we've seen such grand hotels in the most unlikely places. It's odd that the one you hear most about should be so unpretentious."

have to spoil his evening. "This isn't fair," Coates was protesting. "You contract to escort the two smartest looking women ashore and I have to barge around alone."

"They do look pretty, don't they?" Barton's eyes rested appreciatively on the two smiling women beside him. "Well, that's life, my boy. You have nothing I have everything that's the way it goes."

Star laughed. She had never seen Barton in a more jubilant mood. But Elise said quickly, "It does seem a shame to leave Mr. Coates here alone."

Barton put a hand on an elbow of each and started toward the ladder. The other passengers were already filing down, the women's jewelry sparkling and the men's shirt fronts gleaming in the light. Star felt again that thrill she had had the first night aboard. It was so gay, such a glorious adventure, and best of all, she was part of it.

"I think we've rested him shamefully," she declared. She stepped back and laid her hand on Coates' arm. "After all, he's a fellow passenger."

Star found everyone in the same holiday mood. She mentioned it to Barton, wondering if it was because of the Christmas season. But Coates assured her that Christmas was the playground of the Caribbean and that everyone always "made a night of it" in this port.

"It's the only one where the ship stays overnight, you know," he added. "You can sleep late tomorrow morning unless you're going to drive over to Panama."

Star had already decided she couldn't afford that part of the trip. She had suddenly realized that her glorious three weeks were half over and that in a little while she would be returning to Milford, or looking for another job. Besides, distance had lent enchantment to "Uncle" Ezra's relatives and she wanted to buy each one of them a little gift before she returned home.

As they drew up before the Strangers' Club, Elise gave a little cry of dismay. "Is this it?"

Barton turned questioning to Coates who nodded and helped Elise from the car. They looked at the frame building—not very different, Star thought, from some of the larger houses in Milford. Elise voiced her thoughts.

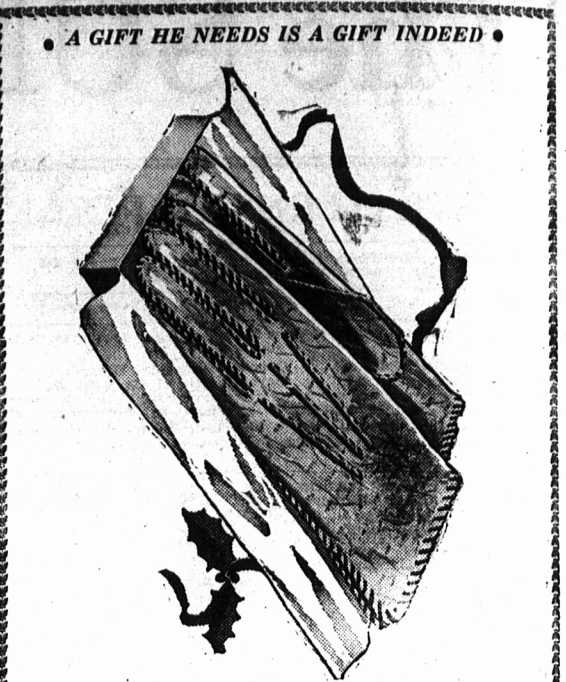
"But we've seen such grand hotels in the most unlikely places. It's odd that the one you hear most about should be so unpretentious."

Star blushed and smiled at him. He was so charming and gay to-night. She wondered if any girl had ever been so happy before. But she did not want him to go on hoping. He deserved to know her answer at once. "Barton—I—we've got to talk somewhere."

He glanced down at her suddenly serious face and nodded. "Later. We'll leave Coates and Elise to strike out for themselves."

Kent and Gloria danced past them and called a greeting. Kent seemed to be having a good time and Gloria was all smiles, especially when she looked at Barton.

(To be continued)



Slip-on Deerskins . . . \$3.00

A really fine pair of gloves in this rich deerskin with saddle stitched cuff and fingers. A real pair of gloves that will wear long . . . that will wear smartly. You know you've given a good gift with these.

The Store of Ten Thousand Gifts.

MOORE & McLEOD FOR FASHION AUTHENTICITY

Inside, the place was even more like a private residence. There was carpet instead of the usual tile and a staircase rose steeply in front of them. Coates led them up to a huge room open on all sides to soft summery night. An orchestra played provocatively and the large dance floor was a shifting sea of color against the background of the men's summer dress suits. It wasn't what they had expected, but it had a charm of its own, Star decided.

They found a table, but Star was not allowed to sit down. Barton liked to dance and the orchestra was good. They laughed together at the difficulty of finding their "hand legs" on the dance floor.

"It just doesn't seem right to dance without having the floor heave under you, does it?" Barton smiled down at her. "Do you know that this is the happiest night I've had in a long time?" he asked. "And you're the most beautiful person on this floor. You look lovely in white. You ought to wear it always—or no," he contradicted himself, "every color you wear seems to be your best when you have it on."

CHELMSFORD, England—(CP)—Threats with a fire-hose damped the ardor of an escaping convict at the prison here. Warders directed the hose at him as he crouched on a 14-foot wall.

HOSED CONVICT

You Haven't Lost Your Punch

WHAT YOU NEED IS THIS



Here's the fast way to alkalize excess stomach acids. Relieve depression, headaches and upset stomachs with this famous Phillips' Way.

Don't be a martyr to excess stomach acids. At the first sign of distress—quick, take 2 Phillips' Milk of Magnesia Tablets.

Each of these tiny peppermint-flavored tablets contains all the good alkalizing benefits of a full teaspoonful of liquid Phillips' Milk of Magnesia, known the world over for its fast action in relieving "gas," nausea and stomach upsets from excess acids.

Try them, they're wonderful. Be sure you get genuine Phillips' Milk of Magnesia Tablets.

PHILLIPS' MILK OF MAGNESIA TABLETS

MADE IN CANADA

SEVENTH ANNUAL ROTARY RADIO AUCTION

In Aid of Crippled Children Thursday Evening, December 7th, 6 P. M. OVER CHCK

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HOW TO BID

All articles offered are listed, fully described and numbered. At 6 p. m. over CHCK auctioneers will call out the first ten numbers 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 the highest bidder, unless in case of a tie bid. Payment to be made the following day at the PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND TRAVEL BUREAU and delivery of goods arranged.

Please aid by tuning in CHCK 6 p.m. and making your bids promptly.

HELP CRIPPLED CHILDREN

Thimble Theatre. Starring POPEYE



HONEST, CROSS MY HEART AND HOPE TO DIE I HAD THE BIRD IN THE CASTLE'S KITCHEN



HEY KING COME AND GET IT!



SURPRISE, GENTLEMEN WE HAVE BIRD PIE

