AGAIN!! HOLMAN'S BRINGS YOU Canada's Biggest Range Value

—THE NEW 1941—

ENTERPRISE "REGAL"

At A Sensational NEW LOW PRICE

ONLY

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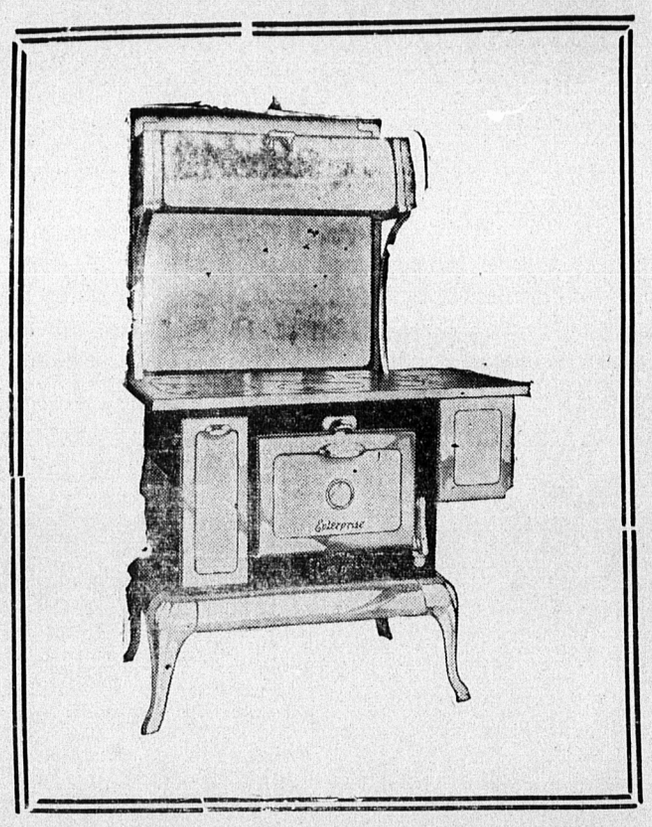

Complete With Waterfront or Reservoir

Again we offer this popular member of the Enterprise family at an extra low price. Here is your opportunity to replace that old range and SAVE! Come in, look over the new Regal—note its many superior features and you'll agree that it's "Canada Biggest Range Value." The Regal is an attractive steel range with polished top, roomy oven and warming closet. Finished with nickel trim and cream enamel panels. Choice of copper reservoir or quick heating waterfront.

See It! Buy It! SAVE!

7 DAY SALE

SATURDAY, Sept. 27th to SATURDAY, Oct. 4th

Famous ENTERPRISE Features Include—

QUICK HEAT — Speedheat Streamlined Flues, gives quicker morning fires and more heat at all times.

GOOD TIGHT JOINTS—Flame Sealed Joints means more heat from less fuel.

GREAT STRENGTH— no twist with an Enterprise—The Anchor Tie-up costruction makes it impossible.

SPEEDY COOKING —The "Intensifier Ring" on the bottom of every Enterprise Cover speeds up cooking.

10 YEAR GUARANTEE ON COVERS—Break one in that time and Enterprise supplies a new one, free of charge.

MAGICOOK OVEN — Clean, bright and well ventilated, a joy to see and to use.

ACCURATE THERMOMETER—Clear vision style. Accurate and easy to read.

INSULATED HANDLES — Ensures comfort at all times.

EASY TO CLEAN—Double thick enamel and smooth nickel makes cleaning simple and easy.

Buy Now While Easy Monthly Terms Are Available

ONLY $5 DOWN

HOLMAN'S EASY PAYMENT PLAN

Balance Weekly or Monthly

HOLMAN'S 2 BIG STORES
SUMMERSIDE & CHARLOTTETOWN

Remember--Sale For One Week Only--Sept. 27th to Oct. 4th

HOGS WANTED!

Farmers living within trucking distance of Charlottetown will find it to your financial advantage to bring or send your hogs here.

You save expense, shrinkage (you get prompt killing and prompt payment) at market value at all times.

Davis & Fraser

MY LITTLE MAN

My little man! My little man!
A perfect treasure's he.
He's with us now a very long time,
For he's had birthdays three.

He wakens at the break of day,
And never does he stop,
But talks and laughs along the way,
To play and jump and hop.

Sometimes he's up, and sometimes down,
But never does he cry;
He truly is a treasure dear
Which money could not buy.

It keeps one busy; yes, oh, yes!
To keep him clean alway,
For soap and water must be used
So many times each day.

When evening comes he nods his head
And cannot stay awake;
And then a kind hand to his bed
A little man must take.

And as we watch his little form
Engulf'd in quiet sleep,
We wing a pray'r to God on high
Our little man to keep.

—M. B.

War—25 Years Ago Today

(By The Canadian Press)

SEPT. 29, 1916 — Eleutherios Venizelos organized provisional government at Salonika as revolt in Greece continued to spread. Canadians advanced to within 500 yards of Le Sars on Western Front in thrust from Courcelette.

News from home And Cigarettes Wanted overseas

Interesting Letter Received By Mayor Holman From Major David Stewart.

An appreciative letter from overseas has been received by His Worship Mayor Holman from Major J. David Stewart, of an eastern Canadian Highland regiment which includes some 200 Prince Edward Islanders. Major Stewart writes that the boys are "all well and getting along fine, and only lacking in more letters from home and cigarettes."

"We are receiving copies of The Guardian regularly," Major Stewart writes, "and there is always a big rush for them when they come in and by the time the last lad gets them they are pretty well worn out."

He reports that they had a very quiet and peaceful crossing to England, all the Island boys in the various units of the 3rd Division happened to be on the same ship, "and it thus seemed more like a crossing of the car ferry than a trans-oceanic trip."

Training, he says, is now going on at top speed and the troops are enjoying it very much. They had an inspection by General MacNaughton some time ago, who expressed great satisfaction with both the appearance of the men and the state of their training.

On their first week-end in England they were visited by a large number of members of an Island battery, and also met many Islanders in other units. Major Stewart mentions meeting Capt. Bruce Wonnacott, C. Q. M. S. Clarence Walker, Capt. James Coles, Sgt. Ossie LeFurgey, R. C. A. F. He missed seeing Capt. David L. Mathieson and Lieut. Al. Rogers, who called when he was out.

"Gen. Price, Brigadier Haldenby and Lieut. Col. Murdock often mention the Torch Day Celebration," he adds, "and told me, when writing to tell you how much they enjoyed the day and what a wonderful spot Charlottetown and Prince Edward Island is."

TOP SKIPPER KILLED

LONDON — (CP) — B. Waters, skipper of a Grimsby trawler which created a fishing record by landing a catch valued at $70,000, died in hospital from injuries when his ship was attacked by a bomber.

"I CAN'T AFFORD PIMPLES" EXTERNALLY CAUSED ... SAY MODELS AND ACTRESSES

Many professional beauties spend fortunes for fancy cosmetics, yet there are no finer, purer complexion aids than inexpensive, mildly medicated Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Fragrant Cuticura Soap is economical for all toilet purposes. Emollient Cuticura Ointment helps relieve externally caused irritations. Buy today at your druggist's.

Plane Jane

By ROBERTA COURTLAND

CHAPTER VI

Jane lay flat on her back beneath the dismantled motor of an old plane, blissfully tinkering with it, completely oblivious of the grease on her hands, the black smudges on her cheeks.

She was so absorbed that she didn't see Greg Prescott approach the spot where she lay. He stood for a moment, looking down at her curiously.

"Hello," he said.

She wriggled out from under the motor and sat up, cocking her tousled heat at him.

"Oh, it's you!' she said, her tone hostile, her hand absently hefting the heavy wrench that she held.

A twinkle came into Gregs eyes. "Put down that wrench—you make me nervous. Besides, I'm waving a flag of truce."

Jane sniffed. "I wouldn't trust you—or your flag of truce—around a corner."

"I can't blame you for that," Greg admitted frankly. "But my errand this time is a peaceful one, honestly."

"If you're planning on buying me a hamburger to get me to tell you the innermost secrets of my life, you're wasting your time," Jane told him coldly. "I told you all of them day before yesterday and, since then, I haven't had time to figure out any new ones."

Greg said swiftly, "I'm sorry about that, Jane, I swear it——"

"Miss Andrews to you, if you please," she cut in icily.

Greg's amused eyes swept over the greasy khaki cover-alls she wore. He noted the smudges on her nose.

"Miss Andrews—in that get-up?" he drawled. "Look, lady, a formal title for a formal garb. If you're going to be 'one of the boys,' then why not be consistent?"

Jane scrambled to her feet, her eyes blazing, the wrech held at a definitely menacing angle.

"Listen, you — did you come out here just to insult me?" she demanded.

"Oh, for Heaven's sake, stop behaving like a little fool. I came out here to bring you this telegram. It came in care of the paper, since the sender didn't know how else to get in touch with you. I suppose he read the story about you. Anyway, here it is. I got one too, asking me to deliver this to you."

Jane wiped her greasy hands on a piece of waste and, wide-eyed, accepted the flimsy envelope, staring at it as though she expected it to bite her.

"It's a quaint, old-fashioned custom," Greg told her gently, "that of opening a telegram to find out where it comes from. But if you're shy of that, I can tell you that it's from Aleck Randall.'

Jane caught her breath and stared at him incredulously. "Aleck Randall? You mean — the pilot they call the Flying Fool?"

"The same," said Greg. "And my news-nose tells me there's a story in the fact that he is looking you up. I'd like to carry it, if you don't mind."

Jane, her fingers shaking a little, had ripped open the envelope. Her wide eyes were racing over the message it contained. She read it three times before she could make herself believe it. Then she held it out to Greg.

"It—it just can't be true — but suppose you read it — and tell me—does he honestly say he—he's coming here to see me?"

Greg read the message:

Deeply interested your plan formong women's flying organization for defense work. Arriving your town Thursday afternoon, looking forward meeting you and discussing plans more fully.

Aleck Randall.

"Is — is it on the level?" Jane stammered. "It's not just — just a trick done with mirrors? I mean — you didn't cook this up to — to made a follow-up for that awful yarn?"

Greg folded the telegram and handed it back to her.

"I resent the insinuation," he told her. "I know nothing about the matter beyond the fact that I had a telegram from Randall asking me to deliver this to you, and telling me that he would be here tomorrow afternoon. And as for that yarn I wrote — after all, you know, I only quoted you."

"But in such a way that it made everybody laugh."

"My dear child," said Greg, "people would laugh no matter how such a story was written. You are just a kid, and your ambitions are so big and so—frankly so absurd——"

"I didn't ask your advice," Jane snapped hotly. "And I don't remember ever having done you any injury that would make you hate me so——"

"I don't hate you. Don't be a sap! I just think that, since there are so many wonderful things only women can do, when they start sticking their noses into work that is strictly man's——"

"Woman's place is in the home? Over a hot stove? Looking after the babies — seeing that her husband's slippers are warmed and his smoking jacket ready and his pipe filled and all that?" demanded Jane sweetly.

"Home's not a bad place to be," said Greg.

Jane made a little derisive sound and said, "If you're that kind of dodo, then the fact that you don't like me is a compliment!"

"I didn't say I didn't like you. In your own place, minding your own business, behaving as a cute kid of your age, should, you'd be all right!"

Jane flung up her head. "Well, thanks a lot, mister, for practically nothing! And whether you like me or not is quite immaterial to me!"

The sharp, imperious summons of a car's siren was heard and Greg looked toward the edge of the flying field, where a long, cream-colored roadster was standing, with a girl at its wheel. There was another ear-shattering blast of the horn.

Jane said grimly, "Better step lively, me fine bucko — Doris Stewart doesn't like to be kept waiting."

Greg nodded. "I know. Well, I'll see you here tomorrow when Randall gets in. He won't mind my doing a story, I'm sure. He's pretty keen on getting himself written up. I've always felt his exploits were about ninety per cent publicity."

"You would!" Jane countered. "A ground hog like you wouldn't be able to understand a man like the Flying Fool."

Greg's jaw hardened. "Why, you little—" he said between his teeth. "Some day somebody's going to turn you over his knee with the business end of a shingle in his good right hand—and I only hope I'll be present to enjoy the spectacle!"

He turned on his heel and went swiftly across the field to where the cream-colored car stood waiting.

(To be Continued)

AUSSIES' HORSES

"Forty Thousand Horsemen" is an Australian film based on exploits of the Australian Light Horse in the First Great War.

Souris Exhibition

(Continued)

Champion Market Lamb of Show, Alex Hamilton, New Perth.

Special Prizes donated by J. J. Hughes, Co. Ltd.

Shropshire Flock, James A. E. MacDonald, Little Pond.

Oxford Flock, John Norton, Annandale.

Southdown Flock, Alex Hamilton, New Perth.

Yorkshire Boar, 8 months and over, Frank MacAulay, Souris Line Road

Yorkshire Boar under 8 mos and over 3 months, 1. Alex Hamilton, New Perth; 2. & 3. Frank MacAulay, Souris Line Road.

Yorkshire Sow 8 months and over with or without litter, 1. Duncan H. Coffin and Son, Bay Fortune; 2, 3, 4, Frank MacAulay, Souris Line Road.

Yorkshire Sow under 8 months and over 3 months, 1. & 2. Frank MacAulay, Souris Line Road; 3. Alex Hamilton, New Perth; 4. & 5. David Wright, Montague.

Grade Yorkshire Sow 8 months and over with or without litter, 1. Felix Peters, Rollo Bay, 2. Jack Annear, Lr. Montague; 3. James Gordon, New Perth.

Champion Yorkshire Male, Frank MacAulay, Souris Line Road.

Champion Yorkshire Female, Duncan H. Coffin, Bay Fortune.

Single Bacon Type Sow under 8 months 1. Duncan H. Coffin and Son, Bay Fortune, 2. Frank MacAulay, Souris Line Road; 3. Jack Annear, Lr. Montague; 4. Alex Hamilton New Perth; 5. George MacDonald & Sons, Brudenell.

Pen of 2 Bacon Hogs, 1. Alex Hamilton, 2. David Wright; 3 Duncan H. Coffin & Son; 4. A. F. Peters, Rollo Bay; 5. Jack Annear.

Pen of 4 Bacon Hogs 1. Alex Hamilton; 2. A. F. Peters; 3. George MacDonald and Sons; 4. Jack Annear.

Champion Bacon Hog of Show — Alex Hamilton.

H. W. CLAY, JUDGE.

Special Prizes donated by Matthew and MacLean, Ltd.

Single Bacon Type Sow under 8 months—Duncan H. Coffin and Sons, Bay Fortune.

Pen of 2 Bacon Hogs —Alex Hamilton, New Perth.

Pen of 4 Bacon Hogs —Alex Hamilton, New Perth.

Barred Plymouth Rock Hen 1. Mrs. E. S. Rose, East Baltic; 2. Joseph Neale, Bear River, 3. James Gordon, New Perth.

Barred Plymouth Rock Cock 1, & 2 Mrs. E. S. Rose, East Baltic.

Barred Plymouth Rock Cockerel, 1. & 2. Mrs. E. S. Rose; 3. James Gordon, New Perth.

Barred Plymouth Rock Pullet, 1. & 2 Mrs. E. S. Rose; 3. James Gordon.

Red Hampshire Hen, 1. Mrs. E. S Rose; 2. James A. E. MacDonald, Little Pond.

Red Hampshire Cock, 1. Mrs. E. S. Rose; 2. Billy Crockett, Souris.

Red Hampshire Cockerel, 1. Mrs. E. S. Rose; 2. Billy Crockett, Souris.

Red Hampshire Pullet, 1. & 2. Mrs. E. S. Rose.

White Leghorn Hen, 1 Joseph Neale, Bear River; 2. Edwin Reid, Rollo Bay; 3. Joseph Neale.

White Leghorn Cock, 1. Edwin Reid.

White Leghorn Cockerel, 1. Edwin Reid.

White Leghorn Pullet, 1. Edwin Reid.

Plymouth Rock Breeding Pen, 1. Mrs. E. S. Rose, East Baltic; 2. D. F. McRae, Rollo Bay; 3. James Gordon, New Perth.

Red Hampshire Breeding Pen, 1. Mrs. E. S. Rose; 2. James A. E. MacDonald.

White Leghorn Breeding Pen, 1. Edwin Reid.

Best Pair Geese (Toulouse) 1. Alex Hamilton; 2. Hugh Sheehan, Bear River.

Best Pair Geese (Embden), 1. Joseph Neale, Bear River.

Best Pair Geese (China or A. O. B.) 1. Joseph Sheehan, Bear River; 2. Gertrude Sheehan, Bear River.

Best Pair Ducks (Pekin) 1. Joseph Neale.

Best Pair Ducks (Rouen), 1. Mervin MacInnis, Souris River.

F. A. DRISCOLL, JUDGE.

BUTTER AND CHEESE

Full tub or crock of salt butter not less than 20 pounds home made. 1. Mrs. S J Rose, Lakeville; 2. Mrs. Colin Dixon, East Baltic; 3. Mrs. Michael Foley, Chepstow.

Basket of new butter in 1 lb. blocks not less than 5 pounds. 1. Mrs. S. J. Rose; 2 Mrs. M. Watterworth, East Baltic; 3. Mrs. Albanus MacDonald, Little Harbour.

Basket of new butter in fancy prints not less than 5 pounds. 1. Mrs. S. J. Rose.

Exhibit of Factory cheese not less than 50 pounds. 1. Joseph MacInnis, Gowan Brae, 2. Ernest Cantelo, Bridgetown, 3. Joseph MacInnis, Gowan Brae.

W. L. BRENTON, JUDGE

AIR-MINDED BRAZIL

Brazil has bought 21 light planes as part of a civilian pilot training plan sponsored by the government.

LOOK OUT FOR YOUR LIVER

Buck it up right now and feel like a million!

Your liver is the largest organ in your body and most important to your health. It pours out bile to digest food, gets rid of waste, supplies new energy, allows proper nourishment to reach your blood. When your liver gets out of order food decomposes in your intestines. You become constipated, stomach and kidneys can't work properly. You feel "rotten"—headachy, backachy, dizzy, dragged out all the time.

For over 35 years thousands have won prompt relief from these miseries—with Fruit-a-tives. So can you *now*. Try Fruit-a-tives—you'll be simply delighted how quickly you'll feel like a new person, happy and well again. 25c, 50c.

FRUIT-A-TIVES Canada's Largest Selling Liver Tablets

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Montague, P. E. I.

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Holidays etc., by appointment
Office Connected with DRUGSTORE

Dorothy Dix Says—

(Continued from page 2)

Susies and Mauds and Gwendolyns whom he has gone to scohol with and saved up his money to buy Christmas presents for. And every little girl has learned about men from the Bobbies and Percilvals who have taught her how to swim and play badminton and whom she has taught how to dance.

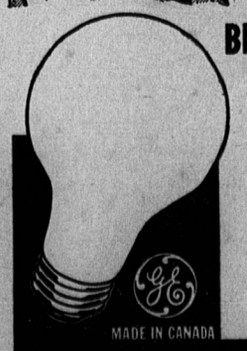
And it is a lot more important for a man when he comes to a man's estate to be educated in women than in higher mathematics, and it is far more profit to a woman to understand her husband's peculiarities and be able to work him than it is to be on familiar terms with the Einstein theory.

• • • • • •

Dear Dorothy Dix—I am a stenographer, 26 years old. During my life I have gone steadily with four men, but when they found that I had a sister who was mentally deficient they dropped me. My last friend told me that I must realize that marriage between us was impossible but he hated so much to give me up that he had a nervous breakdown. What shall I do? TWENTY-SIX.

ANSWER—Consult a competent physician at once. Your sister's affliction may not be a hereditary trait and, at least you can have your own mind set at rest on the matter. DOROTHY DIX.

PROTECT YOUNG EYES... HELP OLD EYES



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