YES — there's more flavor — more aroma — *more real goodness* in every cup of Baker's cocoa.

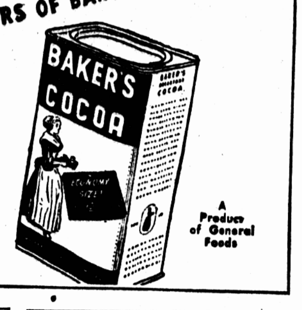
Here's cocoa as it should taste — full-bodied, deep-chocolatey, richly satisfying — with a true, *natural* flavor that proves Baker's is *all pure cocoa*, with nothing added.

Economical, too — the 1-lb. package makes up to 90 servings.

A sure guide to quality and reliability is the famous Baker name — symbolizing more than a century and a half of experience and skill in making fine Chocolate products.
REGISTERED TRADE-MARK.

MADE BY THE MAKERS OF BAKER'S CHOCOLATE

BAKER'S BRAND COCOA



A Product of General Foods

On Lookout For New Flu Virus

By FRANK E. CAREY

WASHINGTON, Sept 28 —(AP)—The United Nations Health Organization is setting up lookout posts throughout the world to check for new strains of influenza virus.

The idea behind it, Dr. Charles Armstrong, chief of the Infectious Diseases Division of the United States Public Health Service, said today, is this:

Investigators hope that if they can find and isolate strains that are different from the various known strains of influenza "A" and "B", they might be able to incorporate such new strains into existing vaccines in time to prevent any world-wide spread such as occurred in 1918.

(It has never been determined what strain, or strains of virus caused the great world-wide epidemic of 1918.)

Armstrong told the opening session of the District of Columbia Medical Society's 19th annual scientific assembly:

"This hope (of fortifying existing vaccine sufficiently quickly with any such new strains) seems futile. However, the plan should facilitate the acquisition of knowledge concerning the antigenic (immunity-inducing) character of influenza strains from various parts of the world and possibly facilitate the finding of strains possessing a wide antigenic coverage, and, therefore, especially desirable for inclusion in stock vaccines."

China's Civil War Tough On Reporter

NANKING, Sept. 27 — (AP) — Covering China's civil war is harder than trying to watch a football game in the rain through the wrong end of a pair of binoculars. At the football game you can see something, even though dim and distant.

In China, correspondents must depend for the bulk of their war reports on information so slated and biased that the degree of truth is a constant question.

Without doubt, there is less first-hand reporting of the war in China than of any conflict of modern times. The very nature of the fighting — filled with guerrilla actions, sudden thrusts and quick fadeouts — is partly responsible.

Despite a large information office and a special information section of the defence ministry headed by a lieutenant-general, the Chinese government discourages first-hand, unbiased reporting of the war. The Communists' "iron curtain" is even more effective.

The result of this policy is that war coverage depends on official "news release." These handouts usually contain more propaganda than fact, and Chinese newspaper reports are sharply controlled.

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DENTAL WHITENESS

Don't you admire the way a dentist cleans your teeth so white? That's real *dental whiteness:* and he relies on powder. For unless dull, dingy film is removed, it hardens—darkens—turns into harmful, ugly tartar. But Pepsodent Tooth Powder is especially made with Irium to safely remove that trouble-causing film ... right in your own home. Change today to Pepsodent Tooth Powder for dental whiteness!

The difference is IRIUM *— and*

PEPSODENT IS THE ONLY TOOTH POWDER THAT CONTAINS IRIUM

OUT OUR WAY

By J. R. Williams

The Queen's Holiday

BY Elizabeth Corbett

The gangplank was in now, and the ropes cast off. Tugs were maneuvering the ship out into the river, down the river, down the bay. The tugs cast off presently, and the ship was definitely under way.

Still Elsa stood at the rail. Ted hadn't come to bid her good-by. Even if he didn't feel as she did that this parting was final, he could have taken that much trouble couldn't he? With all the weight of her anxieties, this was the one thing that made her eyelids smart and her throat constrict.

For all his protests, he had never loved her as she loved him, or he couldn't have done this to her. He was letting her go away utterly neglected and forlorn. Yet she stood at the rail until Carl came to tell her that they were passing Ambrose Light. Ted didn't love her enough—not half enough. Just the same she was reluctant to see the last of the country that held him.

CHAPTER XIX

Elsa had sailed on a slow boat. That was in keeping with her fallen fortunes, and she needed time to think. But the confinement day after endless day in a cramped stateroom told on her spirits.

Once she landed in Europe, however, she began to feel excited and adventurous. At Cherbourg and again at Paris, her passport produced stares of astonishment and sometimes hasty salutes.

While Carl was booking their places on the Orient Express, "Miss Higby" rested at an obscure hotel on a back street. Up to a certain point her plans were complete. She was starting south on the Express because she dared not risk too long a journey on a local train, where the very guards might recognize her and report her presence. After some conferring with Carl in Paris, she had decided to leave the railroad altogether at a small station about thirty miles inside the border of Leucadia. Near the station where she proposed to alight lay the estate of the Magdeburgs, who had given themselves out as neutral in the present struggle for power.

Elsa believed, however, that they were personally loyal to her; she intended to go into hiding at their estate while she looked over the ground and made up her mind how to attack the problem of putting a stop to the national strife.

From Paris she had Carl telegraph in veiled — but she hoped not too deeply veiled—terms to the Magdeburgs; she asked them to meet the train with a closed car and "offer a few days' hospitality to an old friend who will not trespass on you long."

The train would reach the junction about nine o'clock on the second night. Carl had booked adjoining single compartments for himself and Elsa.

In the morning Elsa invited him to sit with her during the day, and he escorted her to the restaurant car for meals. When they were in her compartment after lunch, he launched on a full tide of worry.

"If the Magdeburgs should not receive your Telegram, Highness! Service is no doubt interrupted, and we are not even sure that they are at their estate."

"If they do not receive my telegram, we'll just have to make our way to an inn in the neighborhood and stay there until we can carry out our plan for getting in touch with the people we must reach."

"You speak as if we had a plan worthy of the name."

"Well, what of it? Suppose we don't get anywhere with our undertaking? At least we can credit ourselves with having tried."

He shrugged uncertainly. Then his eyes fixed on the door of their compartment. He approached stealthily, snatched it open, and glanced up and down the corridor. Then he slammed the door an stood with his back against it.

"Who's out there?" demanded Elsa.

"Nobody except the guard, Highness. But I don't like his looks. He looks, if I might make so bold as to say it—like your consort, Prince Paul of Leucadia."

Elsa broke into a pearl of laughter. She managed to get her breath just long enough to ask, "Well, what if he does?"

"If your Highness will pardon my remark, I see nothing amusing in such a resemblance." He sat down opposite Elsa but he continued to keep an apprehensive eye on the door. Elsa coaxed him into a card game to while away the afternoon hours. But when they started toward the restaurant car at dinner time, she turned quickly at the end of the wagon-lit to get a good look at their guard.

He avoided her glance even more alertly than he had Carl's. Elsa realized, simply from his bearing and the turn of his head, that his resemblance to Prince Paul was indeed startling. She acknowledged as much to Carl over their dinners. "Has he come on with us all the way from Paris?" she demanded.

"Yes, he has."

"Doesn't that look as if he were a regular guard?"

"The regular guards generally do go all the way through, I believe."

"He won't annoy us much longer anyhow." Elsa went on. "It's already after six, and we are to leave the Express about eight."

(To Be Continued)

DRINK Coca-Cola

The pause that refreshes

DOES INDIGESTION WALLOP YOU BELOW THE BELT?

Help Your Forgotten "28" For The Kind Of Relief That Makes You Ready To Go

[illegible]

What you may need is Carter's Little Liver Pills to give needed help to that "forgotten 28 feet" of bowels.

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Then most folks get the kind of relief that makes you feel better from your head to your toes. Just be sure you get the genuine Carter's Little Liver Pills from your druggist—35c.

Specialist Tells How To Burp Baby

WASHINGTON, Sept 28 —(AP)—Don't interrupt baby's feeding to make him "burp."

But "burp" him, of course, if he seems to be in distress.

A Washington baby specialist gave this advice to mothers today.

Dr. William F. Burdick, of Georgetown University School of Medicine, said the common practice of "burping" the baby —that is, trying to make him belch at intervals during and after his feedings —might be a cause of "spitting up" and vomitting in some babies.

Dr. Burdick's suggestion followed another new twist on "burping" advanced last week by the Connecticut State Health Depatrment, which said: "Don't "burp" the baby by holding him over your shoulder. Otherwise, he may get a sagging stomach and have poor posture when he grows up.

The correct way, the Connecticut health advisory said, is to hold the baby across mother's lap with his head higher than his feet, his lower abdomen resting on mother's knee, and gently stroke his back.

Dr. Burdick told the 19th scientific assembly of the District of Columbia Medical Society:

"It is a common practice of some of our practical nurses and mothers as well, to stop the baby at the end of each ounce of formula consumed, throw him over her shoulder, and thump him on the back until he erupts gas.

"It would seem far better when the baby is sucking and taking his formula well to let him continue without interruption until he is satisfied and then to let him go off to sleep as he wants to."

7,000 MILES AWAY, DIDN'T FORGET INN

BALDOCK, Herts, England, Sept. 27 — (CP) — Bluff Sydney Gray, for 14 years owner of the George and Dragon Inn, was 7,000 miles away in Capetown when he died last March.

But his love was still for the hotel, which he has sold to his manageress, Miss Beatrice McLaren, before sailing for South Africa.

His will left most of his £20,000 ($80,000) estate to her, the Staff and "my friends in the bar."

His ashes were brought back to baldock and scattered in the churchyard. Then his old customers returned to the pub and drank to his memory.

FATALLY INJURED

SAINT JOHN, N. B., Sept. 27 —(CP)—Fred McDonald died tonight of burns suffered after a truck he was driving collided with a shunting Canadian National Railways freight train. His brother and sister-n-law, Mr. and Mrs Cecil McDonald, passengers in the truck, were in hospital in critical condition. Loaded with acetylene cylinders, the truck caught fire in the collision.

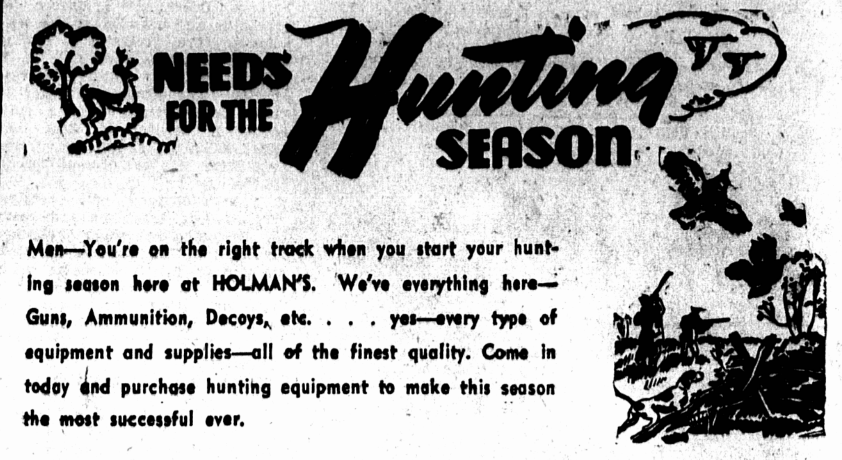
MENTAL HEALTH

Canada's costly mental health problem can be greatly improved through the effective education of the general public. Outworn concepts must be replaced by modern knowledge. Mental illness is no disgrace, is not inherited, does not strike suddenly and, in most cases is curable.

HONOR TRADE UNIONIST

BATHRUST, N. B. — (CP) — John Wallace, 87, oldest trade unionist in New Brunswick, was presented with a purse at the annual convention of the New Brunswick Federation of Labor.

HOLMAN'S has your NEEDS FOR THE Hunting SEASON



Men—You're on the right track when you start your hunting season here at HOLMAN'S. We've everything here—Guns, Ammunition, Decoys, etc. . . . yes—every type of equipment and supplies—all of the finest quality. Come in today and purchase hunting equipment to make this season the most successful ever.

Guns

Single Barrel—12 gauge Shot Guns—priced at 23.95

Double Barrel—12 gauge Shot Guns—priced at 54.95

DECOYS

Wood—1.10 each, 6 for 6.00

Moulded Carry-Lite 1.35 each, 6 for 7.50

Shells

Dominion, 12 gauge Canuck Shells—box of 25—priced at 2.10

Western, 12 gauge X-Pert Shells—box of 25—priced at 2.15

Dominion, 12 gauge Imperial Shells—box of 25—priced at 2.55

Western, 12 gauge Super-X Shells—box of 25—priced at 2.55

10 - 16 - 20 - 28 and 410 Gauge also available.

Cleaning Rods - 80c

GUN CASES

In the popular Take-Down style—12 ounce canvas with genuine leather handle and bindings—priced at 4.75

"WHERE OLD FRIENDS MEET"

HOLMAN'S 2 BIG STORES SUMMERSIDE & CHARLOTTETOWN

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

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