

'AUTOMATIC' RADIO

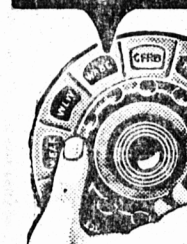
THE GREATEST ENGINEERING ACHIEVEMENT IN 13 YEARS

NOW OFFERED AT POPULAR PRICES

"Automatic Radio" is an epoch-making development that will change the whole future of radio. You will be amazed when you see it — the first of its kind — and at a popular price. There is a big difference between the advertised systems of "Automatic Tuning" and genuine "Automatic Radio" — a radio that needs no tuning AT ALL!

"Automatic Radio" as embodied in De Forest Crosley 1938 models is fully Automatic, requiring only the operation of a switch to produce instantaneous reception from any one of the 5 or 10 pre-selected standard broadcast stations.

Your Favorite 10 Stations Come In Automatically



Just "click them in! That's all there is to it.

Before You Buy Any Radio See "Automatic Radio!"

It is actually 5 or 10 complete radios in one — at the price of one. Genuine "Automatic Radio" costs only \$64.95 up! Seven models are priced at \$64.95, \$99.95, \$129.95, \$149.95, \$179.95, \$199.95 and \$249.95. They include two mantels and five consoles.

The exclusive advantages of "Automatic Radio" are available in De Forest Crosley 1938 models.

\$64.95 UP

WARNING: "Automatic Radio" as described here is exclusively sponsored by Canadian Radio Corporation and not available in any other makes. Accept no substitute. It is years ahead.

DE FOREST CROSLEY Automatic RADIO

ASK FOR THE "Shut-Eye" TEST You'll experience the radio thrill of your life! See your nearest dealer without delay.

MARITIME DISTRIBUTORS

Manning Equipment Limited, Halifax, N. S.

DEALERS

Miller Bros., Charlottetown S. D. Hugh, Murray Harbour
A. E. Tombs, Charlottetown Cyril R. Leard, Alberton
A. J. Matheson, O'Leary P. J. & C. Kennedy, Kensington
Wright Radio Service, Summerside H. W. Chisholm, North Tryon

Pirates In Fact And Fiction

Waters Where No Vessel Is Safe

By CAPTAIN PATRICK CLIFFORD.
(Author of "Pirate Cruise", "Men Without Fear", etc.)

As Carson left the room, the Sikh constable entered and spoke rapidly in an undertone to Clancy. The detective answered "in the man's own language and in a few moments a young Chinaman in the soiled black clothing of the sampan class, entered the office. Immediately the door had shut behind the Sikh, the young man began to speak.

Major Clancy, he said rapidly, in perfect English, there's no time for formalities. There's a plan to seize the Gigantic. I His words were drowned by the shattering roar of an automatic. Excited the Chinaman pitched forward across the desk. A gun appeared from Clancy's holster as if by magic and pumped lead at the figures which filled the doorway, the shots following one another so quickly that they sounded as one. A bullet smacked into the wall an inch from Clancy's red hair and there was silence. Two Chinamen, the blood already beginning to well from their wounds, lay across the doorway.

Clancy jumped over them, stumbled against the body of the Sikh constable lying in the ante-room. The man on duty jumped up, but Clancy was before him. Hugh Carson, just outside the main gates, was standing uncertainly, as though puzzled by the sound of the shots. Clancy panted up to him.

You Mr. Carson, he gasped. Did you see anyone enter the building as you left?
I saw no-one, replied the ship-owner promptly. It's quiet in the streets now. But what's happened? That shooting

May mean that I've lost my chance of capturing the Black Pirate, said the detective bitterly. Never mind, Mr. Carson; carry on. Excited officers ran into the courtyard from all directions. With a few brief words of command to comb the buildings for an intruder, Clancy walked quickly back to his room. A police surgeon was already attending to the Chinaman who lay sprawled across the desk.

Just living, he said in answer to Clancy's silent question. The other two, he nodded in the direction of the two men Clancy had shot in the doorway, are finished. Good shooting!

Saved from the gallows; answered Clancy, and then bent down to look at the man to whom the surgeon was attending. No chance of his living?
The surgeon shook his head. It's only a matter of minutes. He's bleeding to death internally. An operation in hospital might have saved him — the surgeon shrugged his shoulders — he'd be dead in a few minutes, if we moved him.

The young Chinaman was breathing slowly. His handsome face contorted with pain. Presently his eyes opened and he looked up at Clancy.

Tell me, Lee, Clancy began eagerly. The Gigantic is to be pirated. But how ?

They will The effort proved too much for the dying man. His eyes closed again. Clancy bit his lip. Not only was he losing one of his finest under-cover men, but also his chance of making a coup. The eyes flickered open again.

The Black Pirate — who is he? Clancy whispered in the man's ear. Do you know?

As if with a tremendous effort, the man nodded his head. His breathing was almost inaudible. A ghost of a smile came to his lips as his eyes stared back at Clancy. He made a tremendous effort to speak.

He is he groaned, and the words trailed away to nothing. The body suddenly relaxed. The surgeon eased the body to the floor and shook his head. I'm afraid he's gone. Was it important?

Clancy did not seem to hear him. There were tears in his eyes as he turned aside so that the surgeon should not hear him. You were a great fellow, Lee, he muttered, and one more word would have done me. He stepped to the door, took his overcoat from a peg and placed it reverently over the body of the Chinaman. Suddenly he gripped his fists and jerked erect. I'll get the Black Pirate now, he exclaimed, if I have to die doing it.

INSTALLMENT II

Clancy turned to examine the men he had shot. A cursory glance showed that he had shattered the murderer's forehead, killing him instantly. He was obviously a hired murderer, the detective imagined, but how had he got into the of-

fice? A hasty examination of the man's clothing revealed nothing of value, and the detective turned to the waiting Sikh.

All Khan, did you see this man arrive?

No Sahib, replied the Indian promptly. Nebulah Khan did not either, for this son of Shattan struck him from behind.

All right, better get him to hospital, snapped the detective. He glanced through the doorway into the outer office. Several white officers were there, attracted by the sound of the shots, waiting for him to complete the examination and explain. A big, grey-haired man came forward, and the detective sprang to attention.

Come in, sir, please, he hissed, and closed the door behind Sir John Garston, Inspector General of the Hong Kong Police who looked at him enquiringly.

They got Lee, sir, right here in my office, he explained. I can't find out how the killer got in here, but that can wait for a bit. Sir John, I believe the Black Pirate is going to take the Gigantic. Sir John stared at his subordinate in astonishment.

Good God, Clancy, he gasped. The thing's impossible — it's incredible. Why, a ship of that size

I know, interrupted Clancy. But Lee gave me this information a split second before they got him. He's been spying in the Praya district for weeks, and he never brought me a bad tip. They must have wanted to waken him pretty badly to kill him at Police Headquarters.

That's true, of course, agreed Sir John. In that case then, you'd better inform the Gigantic's owners and have a guard put aboard. She's carrying bullion, of course, but how the devil are they going to take her with no Chinks aboard?

I'm beaten there, admitted Clancy. But I'll wager they are going to try. Shall I go over to the Gigantic now?

Yes, said Carson. I imagine you'll have the devil's own job persuading them to take a guard. It would look so damned bad to their tourists.

In the outer office Clancy saw Hugh Garston waiting anxiously among the little group of officers. He nodded to him.

Sorry to keep you waiting, Mr. Carson, he said curtly. If you'll just make a statement to Inspector Clark here, you can go.

But I've nothing to say, Major, said Carson, although Clancy, striding from the room, did not hear this. The inspector on duty in the charge room quickly procured a police car which rushed the detective to the waterfront where a police launch took him to the Gigantic.

On board, Clancy went straight to the purser's office and insisted on seeing that busy official immediately. Quickly he explained that he wanted to confer with the Captain and brushed aside the purser's excuses.

This is a matter of life and death for all of you, he snapped, and the surprised purser, without further parley, led him to the palatial suite occupied by Roger Bracken, O. B. E., Commander of the Gigantic.

Bracken, one of the youngest officers of the British Empire Line, received them somewhat impatiently, for he was having a busy morning. Immediately the three were alone, and Clancy had satisfied himself there was no-one within earshot, the detective told his story curtly, ignoring the occasional interruptions of his astounded audience.

I'm absolutely sure of my information, he concluded. The only thing for you is to get a Naval or Military guard from here to Shanghai.

Guard, exploded Bracken. My God, Major Clancy, are you suggesting that the biggest ship in the world carrying passengers like ours, should carry armed men as a protection against pirates. Why, man alive, the owners would break me if I even considered it on information of this kind.

To Be Continued.

LINDBERGH'S WISHED "UNNOTICED" CHRISTMAS

(A. P. by Guardian's Special Wire.) WESTERLY, R. I., Dec. 6.—The Westerly Sun announced today it would not report the "daily intimate family affairs" of Col. and Mrs. Charles A. Lindbergh while in the United States, because, said its editor, George B. Utter, it was felt this was "none of our business." The paper wished them a merry and "unnoticed" Christmas.

BRINGING UP FATHER



GIVE Quality GIFTS

AND THIS does not by any means require that your gift should be high priced. "The Store of a Thousand Gifts" is filled with attractive articles that are QUALITY at very moderate prices.

How about a handsome FUR COAT?

FOR HER CHRISTMAS, A DRESSING GOWN?

In "The Store of a Thousand Gifts" you will find lovely Dressing Gowns in plain and flowered satins, flannel and beacon cloth and Kenwoods.

Prices \$2.75 \$3.95 \$4.95 \$5.95 \$6.50 to \$12.00

Gift Sweaters

Choose for HER A nice Wool . . . SWEATER

Choose for her a nice Wool Sweater in either Pullovers, Twin Sets or Cardigans, in all the popular shades. \$1.69 \$2.25 \$2.95

Also Brushed Wool Pullover and Cardigan Sweaters in rose, green, \$3.95 and \$4.25 blue and grey. Price — \$3.95 and \$4.25

Or, a SKI SUIT

What would please the young lady more than a Ski Suit for all outdoor winter sports, \$9.75 in navy blue and red. Price — \$9.75

The jacket alone comes in red, navy, green, brown, open and orange. \$5.50 and \$5.95 Price — \$5.50 and \$5.95

Ski Slacks come in navy, red \$3.50 to \$3.95 and wine. Price — \$3.50 to \$3.95

Just Arrived CREPE DRESSES \$2.95

Just arrived—a new shipment of Crepe Dresses which are always pleasing to the young girls. Those come in a variety of colors and styles, sizes 14 to 20. \$2.95 Price — \$2.95

Alluringly LOVELY

Alluringly lovely Evening Dresses in rustling taffeta, lame, velvets, brocaded satin make an exquisite Christmas Gift.

Prices to \$19.50 \$22.50 and \$25.00

New Printed TAFFETA

Also new printed Taffeta Dresses with the new short sleeves and flared skirt in black, \$4.95 navy, green and brown. Price — \$4.95

And Now DEJA for CHRISTMAS —

What you have been waiting for — our lovely Christmas Deja Dresses. A black crepe frock with white embroidery worked in flower and leaf design on the bodice. The full skirt is accordion pleated all around. \$19.75 Price — \$19.75

Another two-piece of black crepe with white embroidery in circle design on the top. A red chiffon hankie tucked in the pocket; the belt is of black suede. Many other beautiful \$19.75 styles to choose from and they sell for \$19.75

"ON THE ISLAND IT'S MOORE & McLEOD LTD FOR FASHION AUTHENTICITY"

The Store of a Thousand Gifts

CHRISTMAS GIFTS That Are Sure To Please

DIAMONDS, WATCHES, RINGS, COMPACTS, NECKLETS, PENS, PENCILS, COLLAR PINS, TIE CLIPS, ROSARIES, CLOCKS, TOILET SETS, SILVERWARE.

We have a splendid stock of the most reliable goods on the market. And what is also important our prices are very reasonable.

C. W. PATTERSON JEWELLER

Phone 394-J. 130 Great George Street

PAY CASH AND PAY LESS

On and after December 1st, we will conduct our business on a Cash Basis only, and are offering special prices up till Christmas.

Robin Hood Flour 98's	limit 2 Bags to Customer	\$4.00
Patricia Flour, 98's	limit 2 Bags to Customer	3.75
Beaver Flour, 98's	limit 2 Bags to Customer	3.50
Cream of Tartar, per lb.		27c
King Cole Tea, per lb.		48c
Bulk Tea, good quality, per lb.		45c
Beans, White, hand picked, 5 lbs.		18c
3 pkgs. Corn Flakes and Bowl		29c
Tomatoes, 2 tins for		25c
Raisins, Bulk Seedless, 2 lbs.		25c
Stove Oil, per gal.		16c
Salmon, per tin		10c
Rapid Rolled Oats, per lb.		5c
Icing Sugar, 2 pkgs. for		17c
Brooms		29c
Sugar, White or Brown, 5lbs.		27c
Molasses, per gal.		48c

A good stock of Rubber Footwear, Men's Over Coats, Jackets, Underwear and many other items at popular prices.

Buying Dressed Chickens, Fowl, Geese, Ducks, and Turkeys every day after December 13th, all feathers must be removed from Chicken and Fowl. Crate fattened. Top market prices.

McGOWAN'S LIMITED, Kilmuir