

French's Mustard

"You can't fool me... it's the French's mustard in Mom's sandwiches that makes them the best in town!"

Right! For tang, smack, zip 'n' zing... be sure to add French's to egg, meat, cheese sandwiches - it gives the "right-bite" for heavy noon and snack-time appetites!

French's Mustard

THE FLAVOUR'S DIFFERENT!

RACING DRIVER
By Alexander Campbell

THE PROFESSOR PONDERS TOO

When Rupert Featherstone had first appeared on the professor's horizon the older man had been attracted to him. He appeared modest; he knew his subject inside out; and he was incredibly efficient, a quality which the professor rather admired being an orderably slipshod man himself. Rupert he had quickly discovered, had many valuable traits which qualified him for the role of assistant. He never lost his temper (which the professor often did), he could write letters and memoranda without trailing off into grumblings and speculations (unlike the professor) and he had a card-index mind (which the professor lacked).

There might not be much inspiration in his work, but there was neatness, order, method. Now, to his daughter the professor had transmitted a good many of his own characteristics. This was not surprising, since her mother had the perfect cover-up quite young, and the child had been left to him to bring up. There might be sadly admitting about the time when Rupert appeared on the scene, he had carried out his parental duties in an extremely haphazard and unmethodical way. Dorothy was growing up - rather, he noted with some surprised apprehension at the time - had already grown up (it must have happened during that fiery and protracted controversy with the American heretic, Malone, over the alleged Indava Indava finds) altogether undisciplined and uneducated.

He gave the projected union, which in due course their relationship was to be dissolved, the enthusiastic blessing.

Only Rupert had begun to prove too dashed strong an influence. His strong control over the emotions; and he began to teach Dorothy to school her emotions.

The professor's dim suspicions that all was not working out according to plan were crystallized when the controversy with the enemy Jackson, long a smouldering, burst into open flame, and it became necessary for him to crush that crabbled reactionary with some convincing proof of the soundness of his theories about the origin of man.

He suggested that Rupert go out to Africa and make certain investigations on his behalf, not doubting that love would prove most violently against his separation and demand wedding bells before skull hunts.

But his own suggestion that this should be the procedure, tentatively advanced, was decisively rejected. There was, he was told, no need for undue haste. All in good time. After the winter of '44, twentieth century, and civilized people did that sort of thing with the maximum of emotion that it deserved.

So Rupert sailed placidly for Africa, and Dorothy continued to read following the course of reading which Rupert had prescribed for her.

It had flattered the professor at first to find his daughter taking a knowledgeable interest in his work. Also in psychology, economics, and the causes of war, the place of women in the modern State, and the Marxian interpretation of history. But this had swiftly palled. A little song and dance about the house would have pleased her more. But in Rupert's rational scheme of things, song and dance were ruthlessly ruled out as outbursts of vulgar emotion.

There could be no doubt of it. Professor Ellington's first fine young assistant and prospective son-in-law had grown faint. Unfortunately, although Dorothy never betrayed any emotion (and under Rupert's tuition) would have regarded any demonstration of affection as the worst of form she seemed to be sticking to the fellow.

Gloomily Professor Ellington thought of the young man upstairs (the upstairs chap, he decided. Probably knew nothing about the Pekin Man and would have cracked jokes about the missing link. But all the same).

He rose. Stretched. Yawned. Put out the light. And went to bed. These half formed thoughts still swirling restlessly in his brain. He had yet to meet Miss Christine Carter, who would give these thoughts form and send them flowing rapidly in a definite direction.

(To be continued)

Saturday is Muffin Day!

RECIPES

From ONE easy mixing-THREE days baking!

Delicious raised muffins for Saturday lunch... tempting fruit whirls for Sunday breakfast... and a rich, tender loaf that's perfect for the lunch-box sandwiches—all from one batch of dough! Chop this easy recipe now!

BASIC 3-WAY RECIPE

3 cakes compressed yeast
2 1/2 cups lukewarm water
1/2 cup molasses or brown sugar
2 teaspoons salt
6 1/2-6 3/4 cups sifted flour
2 tablespoons melted shortening
3 cups All-Brån

If you do not plan to store dough in refrigerator, use only 2 yeast cakes

Crumble yeast into large bowl; add lukewarm water; stir until yeast dissolves. Add salt, molasses or sugar, add 3 cups flour; beat well. Add shortening; beat well. Add All-Brån and remaining flour; mix thoroughly. Sprinkle with flour, turn out onto board; knead until smooth and elastic (about 10 minutes). Put in bowl twice as big as mound of dough; brush with melted fat. Dough may now be stored, if desired. (To store, cover with waxed paper and dough, let rise in refrigerator.) If dough, or part of dough, is to be baked at once, let rise until double in bulk. Punch down. Let rise until double in bulk, shape and bake according to the following directions. (If just bread or muffins are desired, make only half the recipe.)

ALL-BRÅN RAISED MUFFINS: Form 1/2 of dough in balls to fill greased muffin pans 2/3 full. Brush with melted fat; let rise to double in bulk. Bake at 425°F. about 15 minutes.

ALL-BRÅN FRUIT WHIRLS: Roll 1/2 of dough 1/2 inch thick. Spread with fruit filling. Roll up and cut in inch slices. Place on greased cookie sheet and brush with melted fat; let rise to double in bulk. Bake at 400°F. about 20 minutes.

ALL-BRÅN BREAD: Form 1/2 of dough in loaf; place in greased bread pan; brush with melted fat. Let rise to double in bulk. Bake at 400°F. for 15 minutes; reduce heat to 350°F. and bake 45 minutes.

P.S.—Kelllogg's All-Brån is guaranteed to keep you regular, naturally or double your money back!

Diplomats Dined By London Mayor

LONDON, May 22 (CP)—For the first time in six years the Lord Mayor of London, Sir Charles Davis, entertained members of the diplomatic corps to a banquet at the Mansion House.

Gold bonding-cups were passed around the table, but no bread or rolls were served in response to the food minister's appeal to save bread.

The Lord Mayor welcoming his guests said: They lived with us all through nights and years of danger and horror.

NEW MANAGER AT PICTOU LODGE

HALIFAX, N. S., May 22 — The appointment of J. F. Pellerin, at present assistant manager of the Nova Scotian Hotel, in this city, as manager of Pictou Lodge, popular seaside summer resort on the South Shore of the Strait of Northumberland, near Pictou, N.S. owned and operated by the Canadian National Railways, is announced by Robert Somerville, general manager of Canadian National Hotels. Pictou Lodge is being re-opened this year on June 29th, it having been closed during the war.

Joseph F. Pellerin was born in Moncton, N. B., and entered the accounting department in that city June 28th, 1920, where he remained until June, 1932, when he joined the Hotel Department as front office cashier at the Nova Scotian in Halifax. After filling various positions in the front office he was appointed assistant manager in July 1941.

Yes! Sweeter, tastier bread with FLEISCHMANN'S FRESH ACTIVE YEAST

● This active fresh yeast goes right to work, gives you full value because it's full strength. And bread tastes sweeter, is lighter, more tender.

IF YOU BAKE AT HOME — Get Fleischmann's active fresh Yeast with the familiar yellow label — Canada's dependable yeast favorite for over three generations.

Always fresh - at your grocer's

MADE IN CANADA

BECAUSE YOU ARE discerning

... you will insist on the extra whiteness, the extra softness, extra strength of White Swan Toilet Tissue.

It's hygienically wrapped by machine for extra protection.

3 LARGE ROLLS 27¢

AN Eddy QUALITY PRODUCT

Dr. Cook Takes Western Post

WOLFEVILLE, — Dr. T. W. Cook, well known professor of Psychology at Acadia University, where he has been a member of the faculty for 12 years, has received an appointment as professor of psychology at the University of Saskatchewan, where he will take up his duties this fall.

Dr. Cook has been associated with Acadia for the past 16 years, having taken a four year leave of absence during the war years to assume an assistant professorship at the University of Toronto.

During the summer months he also worked with the Bureau of Operational Research, working with the Canadian Army Tank Corps as a research psychologist at Camp Gordon. During the winter of '44 and '45 he carried on this work simultaneously with his duties at Toronto University.

While in Toronto, Dr. Cook was also on the Advisory Board of the National Selective Service. During the past winter he has been once more head of the Psychology Department of Acadia University.

Dr. Cook is a native of Murray River, Prince Edward Island, and received his preparatory education at Prince of Wales College, Charlottetown, coming directly to Acadia where he graduated with honors as a Governor General's Medalist.

He continued his post graduate study at Yale, receiving his Ph.D. from that institution. His primary interest is in the field of learning, and although he is best known as an outstanding instructor, he is chiefly concerned with research in his particular field.

He has published several pamphlets of his findings in research work. Dr. and Mrs. Cook and their family have made a place for themselves in Wolfville by virtue of charming personalities as hosts to their wide circle of friends, and although they have been absent from the town for several years previous to the opening of Acadia's fall term, their permanent departure will be a definite loss to town and campus.

Miss Florence Cook and Edmund Cook, their daughter and son, are both graduates of Horton Academy and are students this year at Acadia University.

Miss Cook will continue her studies in psychology at the University of Saskatchewan in the fall where she will pursue an honors course.

NO GALL BLADDERS

Deer, elk and moose have no gall bladders.

Itching, Burning, Stinging Eczema or Salt Rheum

Eczema, or salt rheum as it is commonly called, is one of the most painful of all skin troubles. The intense burning, itching and smarting, especially at night, or when the affected part is exposed to heat, or the hands placed in hot water are most unbearable, and relief is gladly welcomed.

The relief offered by Burdock Blood Bitters is based on the knowledge that such skin eruptions, and other skin troubles, are caused by an impure blood condition.

Bring about inner cleanliness by using B. B. B. to help cleanse the blood of its impurities.

Ask any drug counter for B. B. B. Price \$1.00 a bottle.

The T. Millon Co. Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Dr. Cook Takes Western Post

Senior Livestock Fieldman.

On Monday evening a funeral service was held in Charlottetown Baptist Church and next day the remains, accompanied by Mrs. Irvine and family and Mr. H. W. Clay, Dominion Department of Agriculture, Charlottetown, left for Montreal.

On Thursday afternoon funeral services were held in Vankleek Hill Baptist Church, the pastor, Rev. A. E. England officiating.

The many telegrams and letters of sympathy received and the numerous and beautiful floral tributes testified to the respect in which Mr. Irvine was held.

The honorary pall-bearers were R. S. Hamer, Director of Production Services; J. M. McCallum, Assistant Director of Production Service; A. W. Peterson, Chief of Livestock Production Service; A. MacVannell, Chief Registrar.

WIDOW IN U. K. TO CONTEST HUSBAND'S WILL

VANCOUVER, May 22 — The widow and three married daughters, all now in England, are contesting in Supreme Court the will of George Goodwin Norris, former Alberta barrister, who died January 3 at West Vancouver. The bulk of his \$20,000 estate was left to Mrs. F. W. Heyman, whom he had known for 34 years.

The family claim Norris destroyed a will in Mrs. Heyman's favor. If so, Mrs. Heyman contends, deceased was at that time of unsound state of mind.

Alfred Bull, K.C., is representing Norris' nephew, George G. Eaton, Calgary, who is also appearing for Mrs. Heyman, and A. Bruce Robertson for the family. The hearing is before Mr. Justice Harper.

ARMY BOOTS — CHEAP

CAPETOWN — (CP) — More than 250,000 pairs of old army boots, classified as suitable for remaking are being released to social welfare organizations at 2s 6d (60 cents) a pair. It is likely that some of the boots will be sent overseas for distribution among countries which were overrun by Germany.

JOE PALOOKA

IN THIS CORNER, WEARING RED TRUNKS, JOE PALOOKA, HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION OF THE WORLD, WEIGHING 210 LBS., AND A HALF POUNDS.

PHANTOM DILL, LEADING CONTENDER FOR THE CROWN, WEIGHING 214.

RABBIT PUNCH BARRED, BREAK CLEAN AND PROTECT YOURSELF AT ALL TIMES. WHILE SHAKING HANDS AND COMING OUT FIGHTING.

IMPOSSIBLE! THE WINNER REFERENCE IS IN THE WAY.

BRINGING UP FATHER

ISN'T THAT SID BARON—THAT RICH KID? HIS FOLKS MUST'VE BEEN FOND OF KIDS TO RAISE HIM—THERE DOES COME OUT HIS OLD MAN'S MONEY!

WHAT A DOPE!!

LOOK AT THE SAUVAGE PUTTING IN THAT ONE-EARNED BANDIT—

YOU KNOW A FOOL AN' HIS MONEY—

By George McManus

MY GOODNESS—AND I WANTED TO GET RICH OR THE SMALL CHANGE IN MY POCKET—THIS IS EMBARRASSING!

TH' JACK-POT? BUNK!

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS

HELLO AUNT MARTHA! HEI! HEI! I'VE FOUND OUT WHAT UNCLE ALBERT SENT ME—

MERCY!

MUMPHY WHY DIDN'T HE SEND SOMETHIN' USEFUL?—YOU SHOULD OF MARRIED PERKINS, MARTHY!—WHERE IS PERKINS?

I TOLD YOU, FATHER, NOBODY KNOWS! APT TO GET RICH OR FOUND, PROVING PERKINS HAD STOLEN TH' MONEY. INSTEAD OF POOR, DEAR ALBERT—HE JUST RAN AWAY—

WHAT MONEY? POOR GRAN PA—WHAT GRAN PA DOESN'T LETTER? REMEMBER THINGS ANY MORE? I'VE BELIEVED AT LON COSTUME, CAP!

By Edwina

IT SAW YOU RUN INTO THAT TRUCK ARE YOU HURT?

NOT MUCH, THANK YOU.

I'VE GOT TO LOOK UP THAT HOUSING GENIUS IN THE PHONE BOOK.

MY HEAD'S CLEARING NOW, I'LL GO INTERVIEW HIM.

BUT A PHONE BOOK'S NOT MUCH HELP IF YOU DON'T KNOW A PERSON'S NAME OR ADDRESS!

TILLIE THE TOILER

By Webster