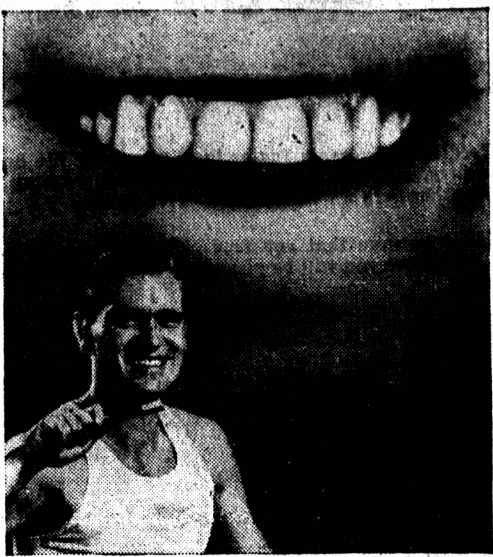


HOW PEPSODENT WILL BRING 7-DAY MIRACLE OF DENTAL WHITENESS TO YOUR TEETH!



DENTAL WHITENESS BEGINS WITH THIS DENTAL CLEANSING THAT ONLY PEPSODENT TOOTH POWDER WILL GIVE YOUR TEETH

When your dentist cleans your teeth what a joy to have them so white! That's real dental whiteness and he relies on powder. So don't let dull, dingy film harden—darken—turn into harmful, ugly tartar. Pepsodent Tooth Powder with Irium is especially made to remove that trouble-causing film—gently, but thoroughly. Change to Pepsodent Tooth Powder and enjoy dental whiteness!



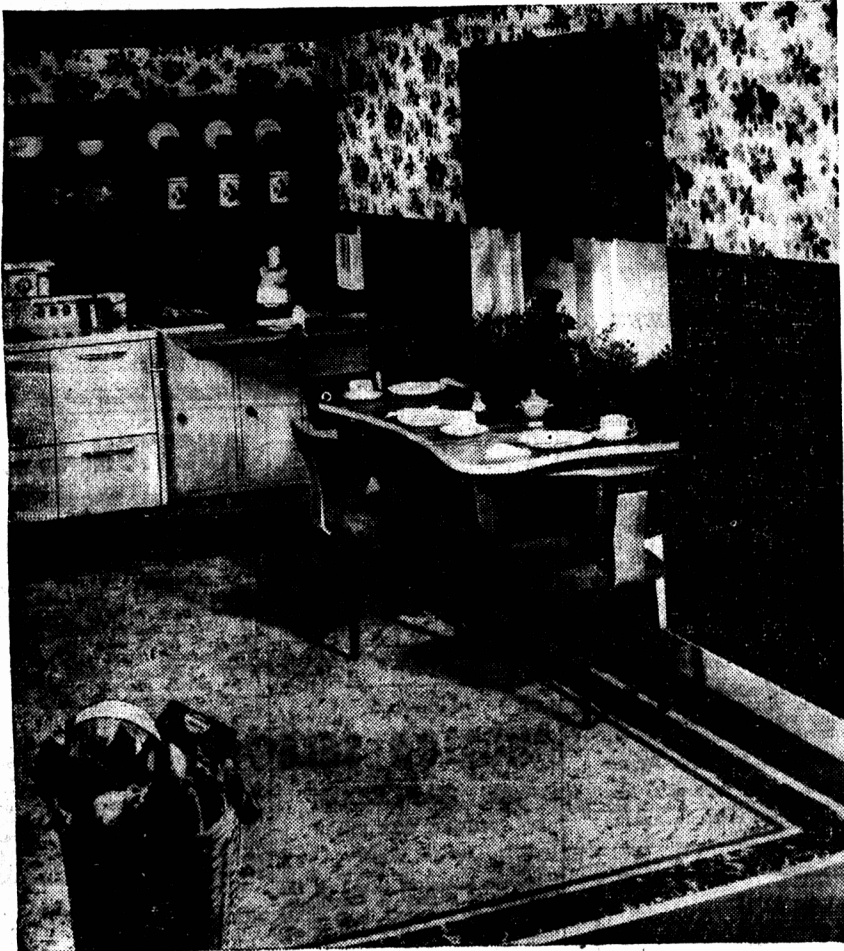
Only Pepsodent tooth powder makes this promise of DENTAL WHITENESS

THE DIFFERENCE IS IRIUM AND

PEPSODENT IS THE ONLY TOOTH POWDER THAT CONTAINS IRIUM

BE SURE TO LISTEN TO BOB HOPE EVERY TUESDAY NIGHT, DOMINION NETWORK

- CHERRY HILL SCHOOL**
- Honor Roll for April: Grade IX—1, Mildred Coffin; 2, Eric Smith; Grade VII—1, Marjorie Walker;
 - 2, Dorothy Coffin, Grade VI—1, Joseph MacMillan; Grade V—1, Catherine MacMillan; 2, Anne MacEachern; Grade III—1, Mary MacMillan; Grade II—1, Gerald MacEachern;
 - Grade I A—1, Garth Coffin; Grade I B—1, Evelyn MacMillan; 2, Joyce MacEachern; Grade I C—1, Albert MacEachern; 2, Isabel MacMillan; Teacher—Lois M. Smith.



Dining "corner":

Make it easy for yourself! Eat right in the kitchen... in front of a cool "herb garden" window. Use a "dining table" that drops down out of the way between meals... And then—most important of all—put down a sparkling bright Gold Seal Congoleum rug! Its smooth surface is easy to clean with the swish of a damp cloth. And durable! Why, its wear-layer of heat-toughened paint and baked enamel is actually equal in thickness to 8 coats of best floor paint applied by hand. But—when you buy your Congoleum rug—look for the familiar Gold Seal. Without it—remember!—it isn't Congoleum. You'll be surprised how much quality you can buy for so little money.

Gold Seal Congoleum Rugs... product of Congoleum Canada Limited, Montreal.



R. T. HOLMAN LTD.
SUMMERSIDE—CHARLOTTETOWN

PROWSE BROS. Ltd

GET YOUR CONGOLEUM RUGS AT
BRACE, McKAY & CO. LTD.

SUMMERSIDE

NO MORE GOOD-BYES

By Margaret Mair

CHAPTER XXIII

Susan leaned back in her seat and closed her eyes. The wild, haunting melancholy of Sibelius's First Symphony filled the hall, surging about her in waves of sound, tearing at her heart-strings.

It was unbearable, she thought. She shouldn't have come. Music was the one thing that undermined her defences, leaving her helpless.

At her side Terence Blackburne sat, very straight and still. She was conscious of his presence all the time. His hand pressed lightly against hers and the contact was sweet and comforting. She never wanted to leave him.

After the concert they went back in a taxi to her mother's flat. Lydia had married Dwight Sanderson the week before and was away on a motoring honeymoon in Scotland. Susan was staying in the flat for a few days with Gillian and Lydia's maid.

She opened the door now with the borrowed latchkey and Terence followed her in, more turned to him, smiling over her shoulder. "Come and see my baby." She tipped softly into the bedroom and turned on the shaded light by the bedside.

Gillian was fast asleep. Her dark eye-lashes curled against her cheek and her small round face was rosy and peaceful. A battered teddy bear with a hal-torn ear and only one eye was clasped carelessly against her chest. As she slept her lips flickered slightly into a contented, far-away smile.

"She's dreaming," Susan said. "Terence stood with his hands on the bed-rail. He looked down at the baby with an absorbed, withdrawn expression on his face. Susan remembered the day when she had met Nancy Bennett and the baby which she had thought was Terence's. She could understand his feeling; the incredulous, outraged, fascinated wonder of seeing for the first time the child which might have been your own.

"After a minute or two she put her hand on his arm. Let's go into the other room. I'll try and find you a drink."

They turned out the light and went through into the sitting-room. Florence, Lydia's treasure, the unbelieveable successor to the lipstick Myra, had built up the fire ready for their arrival and left some drinks on a tray. The pale brocade curtains were pulled snugly across the huge Emancipation window, shutting out the night.

They forgot all about drinks and sat down beside the fire. "What did you think of the concert?" "Unbelievable success to the lipstick Myra, had built up the fire ready for their arrival and left some drinks on a tray. The pale brocade curtains were pulled snugly across the huge Emancipation window, shutting out the night.

They forgot all about drinks and sat down beside the fire. "What did you think of the concert?" "Unbelievable success to the lipstick Myra, had built up the fire ready for their arrival and left some drinks on a tray. The pale brocade curtains were pulled snugly across the huge Emancipation window, shutting out the night.

Man "Old" at 50

New Face Marjorie Perry, Youngest Do to be old. Do you all want to know how to get the new face? You can get it with Perry's Cream. It's the only one that gives you a new face. It's the only one that gives you a new face. It's the only one that gives you a new face.

having finally decided to leave Gillian in England. Her own prospects for the future were, she felt, too nebulous, too unsure, to share them with a child. Gillian was so much better now. Her cheeks were fat and rosy and she had thrown off the lethargy of her illness. It would be unbearable Susan felt, to uproot her from the placidity of life at Oxford unless, at Gibraltar, they were going to find happiness. It was an uncertainty too great to be risked.

So Gillian was left with a willing Eleanor—and the assurance that, after six months, Susan would probably be coming home to fetch her.

(To be continued)

IN MEMORIAM

CHARLES E. ELLSWORTH

Charles E. Ellsworth passed away on May 2nd, 1946, at Rouses Point, N. Y., where he was living with his son of the U. S. Immigration Service.

Mr. Ellsworth lived for many years in Souris, P. E. Island where he was in the marine gasoline engineering business. He was born on the east end of P. E. Island 81 years ago and moved to the United States when very young and settled in Gloucester, Mass., as skipper of the old sailing fishing schooners that used to come to the north side of P. E. Island in the fall for mackerel.

He lived in Florida for many years before he retired where his wife passed away eight years ago. The body was taken from Rouses Point, N. Y., to Florida, where it will be buried alongside his wife.

Many flowers were telegraphed to Florida by members of the Immigration and U. S. Immigration Service where he was very well liked. Services will be held in the Catholic church at Rouses Point and at the Catholic church in Tarpon Springs, Florida.

(Patriot Office Copy)

- WEST ROYALTY SCHOOL**
- Report for April:
- Grade VIII—1, John MacKinnon; 2, Francis Curley; 3, Billy Chown;
 - Grade VII—1, Betty Hurry; 2, Freda MacKinnon; 3, Phyllis Carr;
 - Grade VI—1, Dennis MacLure; 2, Stewart Wakelin; 3, Sidney Hurry;
 - Grade V—1, Shirley Glover; 2, Elaine MacInnis; 3, Elroy MacLure;
 - Grade IV Sr.—1, Lovell Glover; 2, Merrill Saurier; 3, John Chown;
 - Grade IV Jr.—1, Violet Vanilder; 2, Myrtle Vissey; 3, Harold MacLure;
 - Grade III—1, Lorna Hurry; 2, Joan Vissey; 3, Margaret Rhynes;
 - Grade II—1, Miriam Hurry.

JOE PALOOKA



BRINGING UP FATHER



TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS



TILLIE THE TOILER



For Mother's Day

A TREASURE TROVE OF GIFTS

by **Helena Rubinstein**

The answer to your gift problem—these exquisite, captivating offerings by Helena Rubinstein—all stunningly packaged. Truly gifts to delight the heart of any woman.



- COLOGNES—**
- Apple Blossom—Orchard-fresh and buoyant. Beloved by every woman. .85, 1.25
 - Heaven-Sent—A lingering, lovely fragrance, ethereal as star-dust. 1.00, 1.50
 - Enchante—For the worldly-wise—a sophisticated, stunningly perfect scent. .85, 1.25

If she prefers more concentrated fragrance, choose Eau de Toilette—Apple Blossom 1.65, Heaven-Sent 2.00, Enchante 1.50, Gardenia 2.25



- BUSTING POWDER—**Mist-fine, deliciously scented in famous Helena Rubinstein fragrance—Apple Blossom 1.50, Heaven-Sent 1.65, Enchante 1.50
- SOAPS—**Finely-milled and creamy, in either Apple Blossom or Heaven-Sent fragrances. Individual, .55. Box of 2, 1.00

A new and thrilling formula in concentrated perfumes... a rare, inspired fragrance. 1 oz. 16.50

MOORE & McLEOD Limited

- Grade I Sr.—1, Earl Wakelin; 2, Betty MacKinnon; 3, Harvey Vissey;
- Grade I Jr.—1, Earl Moore; 2, Ruby Moore; 3, Ivy MacKinnon;
- Highest Average in Junior Grades: Rhynes, Mae MacKinnon, Violet Vanilder, Margaret R. Hurry, Betty MacKinnon, Ivy MacKinnon, Earl Moore, Teacher—Ureula Morrison.
- Highest Average in Senior Grades: Billy Chown, Phyllis Carr, Morgan

By HAM FISHER



By George McManus



By Webster



By Edwin

