



YOU CAN'T DOWN ME... I TAKE SCOTT'S EMULSION

MOTHER... give him a real chance to win life's battles. His success depends so very much on his health.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

... containing growth-promoting, disease-resisting vitamin A and ricket-preventing sunshine vitamin D ... has been helping build better babies, and aiding them to enjoy a healthier life, for over sixty years.

4 TIMES EASIER TO DIGEST THAN PLAIN COD LIVER OIL

Scott's Emulsion, made of the finest cod liver oil ... enriched with hypophosphites of calcium and sodium, is easier to digest and assimilate; has a pleasant taste; is easy to take and retain by children and adults.

Good for YOU too as an ALL-YEAR-ROUND TONIC

NOTRE DAME ACADEMY The following pupils have secured an average of 75 per cent over for the month of November: COMMERCIAL Marjorie Kelly, Madeleine Arsenault, Aileen Burns, Ghislaine Paveur, Hannah Ahearn. Grade IX—Helen Malone; Marion Mitchell; Claire Griffith; Joan Webster, Joyce Fraser. Grade IX—Joan Gillis, Frances Coyle, Bernice Murray, Inez Murray, Rita Nolan, Marjorie Murray, Phyllis Blanchard, Jamesine Mullen, Phyllis Hughes, Nora Blake. Grade VIII—Barbara Coyle, Claire McDonald, Velma Carmody, Eileen Landrigan, Bernice Ready, Shirley McNally, Corrine Collins. Grade VII—Virginia Webster, Noeline Noonan, Joan Weir, Ruth McWade, Maureen Brown, Priscilla Johnston, Joan McCallum. Grade VI—Mary Gillis Arvela, Martin.

Thom, Kathleen Noonan. Grade IV—Leonie Macdonald, Anna Gavan, Patricia Soper, Margaret Doucette, Jessie McAulay, Ruth Corrigan, Florence Peters, Ruby Poulton, Mary Hughes. Grade III—Mary Creighton, Ena Marjorie Murphy, Janet McCallum, Lorna Noonan, Doris Walsh, Maureen Blake, Anita Dillon, Sheila Fraught, Helen Williams, Mary Peters, Janet McDonald. Grade II—Joan Cronin, Mary T. Lafferty, Myra Murphy, Mary T. McNeil, Janet Soper, June Doyle, Sylvia Chandler, Jean Zaken, Florence Callaghan. Congratulations! The Notre Dame Shield for Punctuality was merited by the students of Commerce—"Carry On Girls!"

KEEPING IT DARK Wife: "Have you kept all your New Year's resolution, dear?" Husband: "Yes, I have a copy locked up in a drawer somewhere."

THE Gift Wife By RUPERT HUGHES

Hafiz roared: "The mob is getting busy. See that is the Greek—that is the girl!" The crowd boiled and swirled like eddies choked with debris. Dragged by the arm of horror, Hafiz and Hafiz moved slowly down the hill. They saw the Greek fighting like another Leonidas against an Asian horde, sinking under a smother of enemies, only to reappear gashed, bleeding, but fighting on. The girl's plight was more ugly, for she had none of the mad exultance of the death struggle of man against man. Hers was the odium of being torn to pieces and of dying in naked shame.

Clutching talon tore her hair loose—her veil had long since been rent away. Jebb could look no longer. He dashed forward and hurried himself into the maelstrom, veiling, cursing, striking right and left with his fists. Though he was too frantically desperate to know it, alongside went Hafiz Mustafa, bellowing like a bull charging a pack of wolves.

The men on the outskirts of the throng took the newcomers at first to be only zealous like themselves, fighting forward to the always holy office of sticking a knife into an infidel. But their progress was too furious to be long misunderstood. Hafiz and Jebb had hardly pierced the outer shell of the mob when the cry rose that they were themselves infidels to the rescue of infidels and now knives were turned their way and bloodthirsty ranath's ringed them round, forgetting for a moment the young lovers, who, uncaring, striking right and left with their fists.

Without delay the mob stampeded outwards and was dissipated in the dark alleys. When the patrol detached on the square, the tenuous moonlight showed only two men erect, and two figures on the ground one very still, one writhing. Jebb paid no attention to the officers, but knelt by the side of the girl whose wounds he examined with a certainty that proclaimed him a physician. Hafiz interpreted, and he soon had the patrol so busy on his errands that it forgot its main purpose. After a while of Jebb's ministrations the bruised lips began to murmur. Jebb bent close and heard, but could not understand. He beckoned Hafiz to kneel by him and the wrestler explained: "She wants to die in her love's arms." But the body of the young Greek had been carried away, and she died alone, slowly, with anguish of body, of heart and of soul. When she was quite dead, Hafiz murmured to Jebb that unless he vanished he would be detailed indefinitely as a witness in the trial that would result from the riot. Waiting the attention of the dragged Jebb up a steep street, down another and so on and on till they reached the steamer landing. There the last night, he thought of some trouble Hafiz round a kiosk, and in this water-hansom Jebb sped down the Golden Horn among the slobberous shams. He thought of Miruma and felt that she was as far from his reach as the crescent still recent in the sky. And then he realized that he had lost the Gladstone bag once more.

CHAPTER X By the time Jebb reached his hotel it was so late and he so exhausted that neither remorse nor anxiety could beat off sleep. He woke late the next morning, luxuriously refreshed till he realized that he had backslid to where he started. What little he had found he had lost again. He was very glum over his coffee and eggs when there was an eclipse of the light and the huge orb of Hafiz Mustafa rose before him and with a gelatinous laugh set the Gladstone bag on the table. Jebb threw his arms around the monster as far as they went, and cried: "How in heaven did you find it? How in—how on earth did you find me?" Hafiz indulged in a little self-congratulation. "I'm a wise guy, all right, all right, huh? As the boat pulls out I see you have not the Gladstone. I go back and I say to myself, 'If he loses it in the square, somebody has where he fears to go to run. It may be there. I go round and round and finally it is there waiting in a dark street—in the middle of the street. I remember you say you stop here, so here I come so early as I can make it.' The only return he would accept for his trouble was a cup of coffee. There was nothing to keep Jebb in Constantinople now, except the necessity of finding where to go next. Then he took a closed araba to the offices of the Austro-Hungarian Lloyd to inquire when the next boat went. "The next boat she is just waiting now," said a leezed clerk, pointing to the steamer already gliding from her mooring. "You would not be another until the following Saturday. Jebb was tempted to leap overboard and swim after it. He was ready to be a renegade, but he could not swim. The next morning, Sunday, he was so desperate that he went to church—the Episcopal chapel of the British embassy not far from his hotel. After the service he sauntered in the park of the Petits Champs and sat at a table to watch the crowds bell-milling past. He ordered coffee as a payment for his seat. Suddenly he felt a hand on his shoulder. It was so unexpected that he jumped as he turned. He glanced up into a grin entirely surrounded by red hair. He heard a voice which seemed also to grin. It said: "Hello! how's electricity?" Here was the answer to a riddle that had vexed him, and he was tempted to demand at once: "Who are you? and what have I to do with electricity?" "Sit down, old man, and have something to drink." "I'd give a finker for a cocktail, but I suppose I'll have to take coffee." Jebb was fermenting with questions but the stranger seemed content to watch the crowd and wait for the Khevel to fill his cup. "How do you like Constantinople by now?"



for a Lovely Lady!

This Christmas With a LANE Cedar Hope Chest

"The Gift That Starts A Home"



BUY NOW Pay Next Year

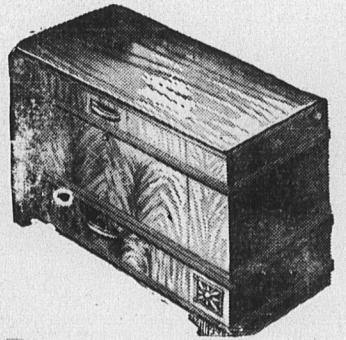
Boys!—Give Her a Gift she really wants ... a gift of lasting beauty ... one she will treasure throughout the year and always remind her of your thoughtfulness ... A Lane Cedar Hope Chest. Beautifully designed in rich satin-finished woods with red cedar lining—attractive new styles—some with folding trays and convenient wardrobe drawers. Come in today and see the finest selection of Chests to be found anywhere.

Look! You Get A Valuable "Surprise Gift" FREE With Your Lane Hope Chest!

You give her the Chest and we'll include with it, absolutely Free, a "Gift Surprise Package". These packages contain useful and practical items including Boudoir Lamps, Cushions, Mirrors, Mats etc. and are from \$2.50 to \$5.00 values. Order her Gift Chest now while stocks are complete. Moderate Prices! ... Convenient Payment Terms.

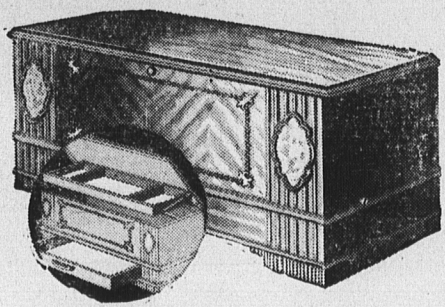
This Offer Expires December 14th.

See The New Lane HOPE CHESTS - TODAY - MODERATELY PRICED AT 18.50 24.50 AND UP



AND BEST OF ALL—YOU CAN BUY A LANE CEDAR HOPE CHEST WITH NO MONEY DOWN On The HOLMAN HOME PLAN FIRST PAYMENT IN JANUARY 1941

"Save Your Cash For Other Christmas Gifts"



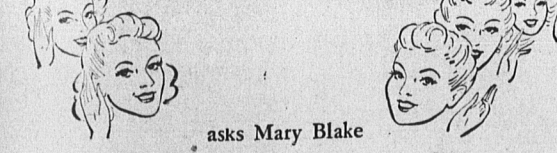
Buy War Savings Stamps

HOLMAN'S 2 BIG STORES SUMMERSIDE & CHARLOTTETOWN

The Friendly Christmas Stores

- All New 1941 Models! Beautiful New Designs! Guaranteed Moth Proof! Smart! New! Different!

Does Everybody Know This?



Asks Mary Blake A friend said, "Don't waste your advertising space telling about Carnation Milk for creaming coffee. Everybody knows that!" I wonder if everybody does know what a great difference using Carnation Milk makes to coffee—gives it a tempting, golden-brown colour—brings out the full, smooth, rich flavour. Try it! What Carnation does for coffee, it does for all creaming—on cereals, in cream soups and sauces, in ice cream—in fact in every dish in which it is used.

Making Coffee Better Use good coffee. It will pay you in flavour. Use the correct grind. Many coffees now come in two grinds—"regular" for boiling or percolating; "drip" for drip or glass coffee makers. Use enough coffee—a heaping tablespoonful for each cup, and one for the pot. Boil or percolate about ten minutes. Drip coffee-makers time themselves. Do not let boiled coffee stand with grounds in it for any time. Cream with undiluted Carnation Milk.



The heat treatment and homogenization which make Carnation Milk safe and smoothly creamy also make it much more digestible as an infant food. Carnation is just whole milk with part of the natural water taken out, sterilized so it keeps on the pantry shelf indefinitely; homogenized to give every drop equal creamy smoothness; irradiated for extra "sunshine" vitamin D. There are glorified recipes of all kinds in the beautifully illustrated deluxe Carnation Cook Book—15¢ (postpaid). Carnation Company Limited, Toronto, Ontario.



IRRADIATED Carnation Milk A CANADIAN PRODUCT

"Oh, I've always liked the old case. Not quite as lively as Chicago in some ways, livelier in others. I suppose you will stir things up a bit." "Perhaps," said Jebb, still baffled. "Funny old town, Constantinople, nearly as big as Philadelphia and older than all get-out, and not an electric light or trolley car in the whole village." "It is funny." "You'll change all that, eh? I suppose you've found the new Sultan a little more open to reason than the old, not so afraid of his people. Have you found it hard to get-at-the-busses?" "Not very." (To be Continued)

M. SCOUCHE CONVENT SCHOOL Honor Roll for November: Grade XI:—1. Imelda Dolron. 2. Mildred Desroches. Grade X:—1. Velda Small. 2. Jean Desroches. Grade IX:—1. Gerard Poirier. Grade VIII:—1. Aileen Claire Pincus. 2. Theresa Desroches. Grade VII:—1. Edith Desroches. 2. Edna Martin. Grade VI:—1. Juliette Poirier. 2. Betty Gillis. 3. Bernice Desroches. Grade V:—1. Catherine Gallant. 2. Theresa Gaudet. 3. Marjorie McNeill. Grade IV:—1. Della Desroches. 2. Margaret Small. 3. Regine Desroches. Grade III:—1. Joan Williams. 2. Rose Marie Desroches. 3. Mary Edna Gaudet. Grade II A:—1. Joyce Williams. 2. Eunice J. Desroches. 3. Louise Gallant. Grade II B:—1. Alexander Leckey. 2. Edward Gaudet. 3. Tillie Belle Squarebriggs. Grade I A:—1. Estelle Desroches. 2. Marie Gaudet. 3. Reggie Desroches. Grade I B:—1. John P. Desroches. 2. Hilary Desroches. 3. Alcide Desroches.

COMMERCIAL DEPT. 1. Alice MacQuaid. 2. Nazaire Poirier. 3. Alden Small. 4. Eida MacNeill. 5. Eunice Martin. MAPLE PLAINS SCHOOL Report for month of November: Grade X Sr.—1. Inez Walsh. Grade X Jr.—1. Myrtle Murphy. 2. Leo McCarville. Grade VII—1. Marion McCarville. 2. Raymond McCarville. 3. Elsie Walsh. Grade V—1. Francis Cairns; 2. Lorne McCarville, 3. Francis McCarville. Grade III Jr.—1. Maurice Murphy. 2. Josephine Murphy and Louis Cairns (equal); 3. George McCarville. Grade III Sr.—1. Francis Campbell. Grade II—1. Erwin Walsh. Grade I —1. James Duffy; 2. Lorne Arsenault; 3. Francis McCarville and Gerald Murphy (equal). Mildred Campbell (teacher). Keep Minard's in the home.

A VISIT TO SANTA CLAUS—The Wee White House

Comic strip panels showing Santa Claus and children. Panel 1: Santa Claus in a sleigh. Panel 2: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 3: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 4: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 5: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 6: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 7: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 8: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 9: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 10: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 11: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 12: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 13: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 14: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 15: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 16: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 17: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 18: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 19: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 20: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 21: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 22: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 23: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 24: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 25: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 26: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 27: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 28: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 29: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 30: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 31: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 32: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 33: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 34: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 35: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 36: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 37: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 38: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 39: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 40: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 41: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 42: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 43: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 44: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 45: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 46: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 47: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 48: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 49: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 50: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 51: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 52: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 53: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 54: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 55: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 56: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 57: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 58: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 59: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 60: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 61: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 62: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 63: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 64: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 65: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 66: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 67: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 68: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 69: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 70: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 71: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 72: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 73: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 74: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 75: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 76: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 77: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 78: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 79: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 80: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 81: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 82: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 83: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 84: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 85: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 86: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 87: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 88: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 89: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 90: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 91: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 92: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 93: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 94: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 95: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 96: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 97: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 98: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 99: Santa Claus talking to a child. Panel 100: Santa Claus talking to a child.

By GEOFF HAYES