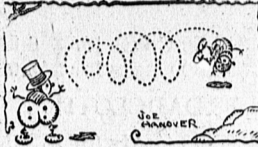


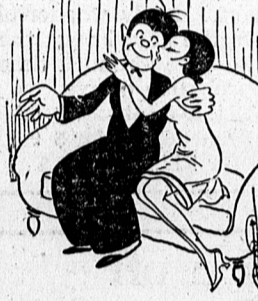
SMILES



A popular club man is one who presses women with his uniform "artistry."



1st Bug: Why do you do more than one somersault?
The Other One: Because one good turn deserves another!



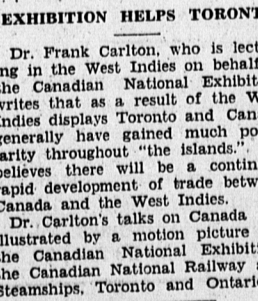
She: There's a sort of magic about petting.
He: Yeh—sort of neck-romancy.



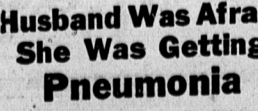
HAS HE EATEN IT?
Sporty Girl: He says he's a good judge of horse flesh.
Innocent Thing: Mercy, Ethel, do you think the man has actually eaten the flesh of a horse?



SUITABLE FOR TIGHT PLACES
"Why do these puzzle makers use so many Scotch words in their puzzles?"
"Because it helps them out in so many tight places."



EXHIBITION HELPS TORONTO
Dr. Frank Carlton, who is lecturing in the West Indies on behalf of the Canadian National Exhibition, writes that as a result of the exhibition, Canada has gained much popularity throughout "the islands." He believes there will be a continued rapid development of trade between Canada and the West Indies.



Husband Was Afraid She Was Getting Pneumonia
Mrs. Charles Edwards, R. R. No. 2, Wheatley, Ont., writes:—"Last winter I was bothered with a very bad cold, and my husband was afraid I was getting pneumonia. One day one of my neighbors came in and she suggested that I try Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. I took a few doses and I was greatly relieved. It also relieved my son, aged nine, of the same ailment. I will never be without a bottle of Dr. Wood's in the house, and I cannot recommend it too highly." Price 35c. a bottle; large family size 60c. at all druggists and dealers. Put up only by The T. Milburn Co., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.



Dr. D. T. Wayne
DENTAL SURGEON
130 Richmond Street
Charlottetown, P. E. I.
Office Hours Phone 543
9 A. M. to 1 P. M.
5 P. M. to 8 P. M.

IDLE ISLAND

By Ethel Hueston

THE STORY

The cold fingers tore her party dress from her, pulled on heavy silk and woolen undergarments, her thickest woolen stockings, stout boots. She donned her warmest blouse beneath the fawn-colored suede wind-breaker, and bloomers beneath her heaviest knickers. The leather cap she pulled down to her ears, caught up her leather fur-lined gloves, and then her dark-colored slicker enveloped all.

"If they see me, they'll think I'm a man," she said sturdily to her stout reflection in the glass. "With this cap, this slicker, these boots."

Schooled by the experience of six months on the island, Gay slipped a flashlight into one pocket and her pistol in the other. She was trembling all over.

"But I'm not afraid," she said firmly. She pressed the last electric button, and the cottage merged into the darkness that covered all the coast. She opened the door gingerly an inch at a time, listening intently. The island was asleep in the darkness. There was no moon; the stars, remote and cold, were pin-points of ice.

She did not hesitate. She quite confidently believed that she would rather die than endure the suspense of uncertainty. Not daring to use her flashlight, she made her way through the snow slowly from tree to tree, toward the little club, stumbling often, bumping into unsuspected pins, falling over hidden shrubs. But she went on.

When she came at last to the row of trees that circled the clubhouse, she stood for a long moment, as Rand had taught her, flattened against the bark, listening.

Neither sound nor sign from within. "Sealed," she thought, "hermetically sealed."

She crept cautiously around the corner, feeling her way inch by inch until she reached the spot where Rand had taken out the rocks to get under the piazza. It had seemed simple enough as she had watched him, and Gay felt she could easily do the same thing, and thus obtain a view of the interior, perhaps confirmation, or denial, of her fears. But for all the strength of her young arms, for all the power of her stubborn will, she could not so much as stir the smallest of the rocks, which were now deeply wedged into the frozen soil.

And with Canada's growth, the work of the Navy League has grown. It has "kept watch" over a widening field of activity. That its activity has been successful, we must attribute to the good officers and industry of the league's many members and friends. Without their aid, the league could do nothing. It thanks them for their whole-hearted support.

Among the League's new spheres of activity, is that of immigration. The League's concern has always been with spreading a sea consciousness from coast to coast. It is no easy task in our Canada which leans on the British Navy and thinks mainly in terms of our island.

Many of our newcomers heretofore have come from countries possessing little sea consciousness—their hazard was always from invasion by land. The League has endeavored to bring to Canada, people from the Motherland, born and bred in the tradition of the sea. It is working to bring ex-naval men and their families here as part of its policy.

"Keep watch" is our motto and it leads now to immigration to keep that "sea consciousness" on its right-hand over hand, sounding with her feet for standing ground. Down, down she slid, from rock to rock, from snowy crevices into snowy crevices, kicking, holding on with both hands like grim death, down lower and lower, until she attained the level beach of the cove. She moved warily now, feeling the great helplessness of her position. In the woods she could at least run for cover. Here in the cove she was at the mercy of whoever might come upon her.

Thus balked, she stopped a moment to consider. One thing was absolute, she would not go home. But she was puzzled as to what procedure.

Temped for a moment to fire her pistol into the air, hoping that fear of a raid would draw the gang from the shelter of the clubhouse, second thought convinced her it would be sheer foolhardiness. At last she decided to go down into the cove, to examine the great door and look for a light beneath the window curtains.

Getting into the cove itself was very difficult, for the crevices among the rocks were covered with snow, and she was obliged to claw her way along

with tense and nervous fingers, matting her hand. The door of the Little Club was open.

One second she stood irresolute, doubting her own courage to open the door. But memory of Rand's deafness spurred her. Gripping her pistol with tense and nervous fingers, matting her hand, she pushed the door open.

A heavy black curtain hung in thick folds before it. She felt for the corner, and then, breathlessly, drew it back. Only deep blackness beyond. Following the wall on her left, she stepped sideward, behind the thick curtain and guided by the touch of her fingers on the wall, moved forward slowly, breath by breath. Another heavy curtain. Exploring she felt and fingered it, hesitating a moment to quiet her panting fears.

Continued

HE SUFFERED FOR TEN YEARS

Then ALL-BRAN Brought Relief in 2 Months—Doctor Recommended It

Constipation is dreaded not only for its own insidious self, but because of the many serious conditions and diseases it causes. Mr. Lind was a sufferer—but read how he found relief.

"For the past 10 years I have suffered from piles. At times I have been unable to work. I have tried suppositories, ointments, etc., but to no avail. Two months ago my grocer called my attention to Kellogg's ALL-BRAN. I began taking it regularly. Immediately the pain and annoyance from the piles was relieved. I found that it requires very little ALL-BRAN to give nature a fair chance to effect a cure."—WALTER J. LIND, R. 2, Box 137, Appleton, Wis.

Don't neglect constipation. At any time its poisons may take terrible toll from your health and well-being. Protect yourself. Eat Kellogg's ALL-BRAN regularly—two tablespoonfuls daily, or in chronic cases, with every meal. ALL-BRAN brings sure, natural relief. It is what doctors call a bulk food. It swags the intestine clean and stimulates normal action.

Ready-to-eat with milk or cream. Also try the recipes on the package. Results guaranteed. Doctors recommend it because it is 100% bran. Made by Kellogg in Battle Creek, Mich. Served in hotels, restaurants, and dining cars. Sold by all grocers.



The Work of The Navy League

(Sam Harris, Esq., S. S. D. A. F. S. President—Navy League in "The Sailor.")

It will dawn upon a Canada that has taken her talents, natural and acquired, and increased wealth. It will see the large proportion of her people happy and active in making use of our national heritage. The incoming year will view a Canada increased in population through the immigrant who came to her shores to better his and her lot.

These it will find assimilating new surroundings. And with Canada's growth, the work of the Navy League has grown. It has "kept watch" over a widening field of activity. That its activity has been successful, we must attribute to the good officers and industry of the league's many members and friends. Without their aid, the league could do nothing. It thanks them for their whole-hearted support.

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Continued

A TOWN UNDER ANATHEMA

(By British United Press)

BELGRADE, January 15—The formerly prosperous little Macedonian town of Krushevo has now, after having borne it for a generation, been relieved of the burden of anathema, which can be, among people whose faith is medieval, a terrible thing. Krushevo is in the diocese of Bitolj (Monastir), very near the Greek frontier. At the close of the nineteenth century it was a rich residential town of some 15,000 inhabitants, whose Christian members followed the Greek Orthodox rite.

From the time of the Byzantine empire it has had connections with Alexandria and Cairo, and number of wealthy merchants from those two towns to-day are Krushevians by origin.

In 1900, however, political—or rather national—considerations entered its religious life, and the inhabitants began to object to the Greek bishops appointed over its diocese. One Bishop Parthenios, somewhat rashly decided to assert his authority, and visited the town. Krushevo stands perched, in two sets of terraces, on the slopes of a mountain, and its inhabitants have a mountainous rockiness of spirit, so without respect for its mitre, they drummed Bishop Parthenios out of the town.

The bishop replied by placing an anathema on it. Although questioning the rights of Bishop Parthenios over them, the Krushevians refused to recognise the anathema, trouble soon befell them. A Comitatj rising in Krushevo was quelled by the Turkish Government with severest measures, and in all 1,300 houses in Krushevo were destroyed. The town was rapidly deserted, and it was only gradually, in succeeding years, that the poorer part of the inhabitants returned.

Misfortune still dogged the place: a spirit of discord arose and the upwelling and lower parts of the town became a fierce internal warfare which merely aggravated the public misfortune. The trouble reached its climax in succeeding years, that the poorer part of the inhabitants returned.

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A thrill in buying oatmeal

pretty China Pieces in packages of Quick Quaker Oats

IT'S amazing the fun you get out of Quick Quaker Oats marked "China ware." Concealed in each package is the daintiest bit of China with a handsome blue and gold pattern. As soon as the package is in your kitchen you are eager to learn what it contains. Maybe it's a plate, a cup, or other handy dish. It is China you are proud to collect. It is good enough for any table.

Hot Quick Quaker Oats for breakfast keeps children and grown-ups mentally and physically alert during the four morning hours, when the day's hardest work is done. It corrects the dietetic error so often made at breakfast, because it is a perfect balance of nutritious elements. It is sustaining food. Its 16% protein—the necessary growth element—is sufficient for tissue building and tissue repair. Carbohydrates 65%, for energy and heat. Minerals for blood and bone. Vitamin B to help assimilation. Its bulk gently aids digestive processes, taking the place of laxatives, which may relieve but do not benefit.

There's a distinctive flavour to Quick Quaker that appeals to young and old. Careful selection from the best of the oat crop and 50 years' milling experience produce a delicious savor of which one never tires.

Be sure to ask your grocer for Quick Quaker Oats marked "China ware." Packages contain coupons with which you can secure silverware and other useful articles. Get the best oats and the best China.

QUICK COOKS IN 2 1/2 TO 5 MINUTES QUAKER OATS

The Quaker Oats Company, Peterborough and Saskatoon

FOCH TELLS OF ARMISTICE
Marshal Foch's own simple, yet highly dramatic, story of the Armistice is given in "The Living Age," (New York), issued to-day, as reported in an interview with Stephane Lauzanne, editor of Le Matin, Paris.

The German delegation, he said, came into his car, "looking stiff and pale," and one of them mumbled that they had come to receive the proposals of the allies for an armistice. "I have no proposals to make," said Foch.

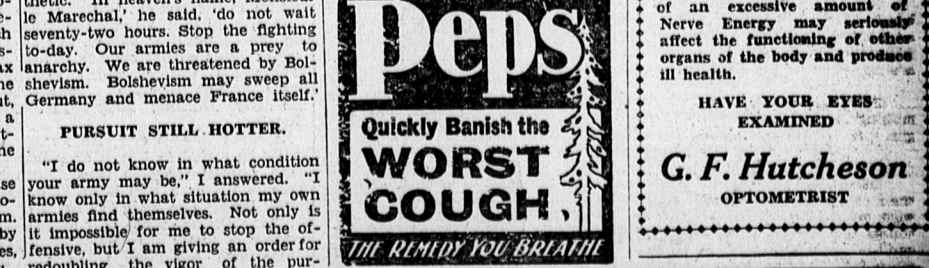
"The four Germans looked at each other," he proceeded to tell. "Well," said one of them, Count Oberdorff, "tell us how you want us to put it. Our delegation is ready to ask you for the conditions of an armistice." But, I insisted, "are you formally asking for an armistice?" "Yes." Then please sit down and I will read you the conditions of the Allies.

"STOP THE FIGHTING NOW."
"After each paragraph I stopped to allow the interpreter to translate. Then I watched the men to whom I was talking and as the translation proceeded, I studied the impression it was making in their faces. Little by little I saw disturbance spread over their countenances. Winterfeldt, especially, was very pale. I believe he even wept. When the reading was finished, I said simply: "Gentlemen, I will leave you the text. You have seventy-two hours to reply." At the end of that time you may let me have your observation in detail.

"Erzberger, however, became pathetic. 'In heaven's name, Monsieur le Marechal,' he said, 'do not wait seventy-two hours. Stop the fighting to-day. Our armies are a prey to anarchy. We are threatened by Bolshevism. Bolshevism may sweep all Germany and menace France itself.'"

PURSUIT STILL HOTTER.
"I do not know in what condition your army may be." I answered, "I know only in what situation my own army find themselves. Not only is it impossible for me to stop the offensive, but I am giving an order for redoubling the vigor of the pur-

GEN. CURRIE GOES TO EGYPT
LONDON, Jan. 22—General Sir Arthur Currie, commander of the Canadian Corps in France, is fairly well after a long siege of illness, but has decided to spend some time in Egypt and will leave next week. Sir Arthur, who has been president of McGill University, Montreal, since the war, came to Europe early in the summer of 1928 on a health trip and while on the Riviera contracted a disease which doctors diagnosed as typhoid. He has since been recuperating in England.



Quickly Banish the WORST COUGH THE REMEDY YOU BREATHE

WE use this adjective advisedly. Sufferers from Eyestrain may have perfect vision and therefore do not suspect the presence of any eye defect. The motive power of the Entire Nervous Organism is Nerve Energy. Normal eyes, it is computed, utilize about 20% of this Nerve Energy but when Eyestrain is present a much larger proportion is required. Hence defective eyes, through their consumption of an excessive amount of Nerve Energy may seriously affect the functioning of other organs of the body and produce ill health.

HAVE YOUR EYES EXAMINED G. F. Hutcheson OPTOMETRIST

By George McManus

BRINGING UP FATHER



MY WHAT A BEAUTIFUL CAT I BOUGHT FIVE HATS TO-DAY AND THEY ARE JUST GORGEOUS.



I JUST PAID MY TAILOR I HOPE I'M THROUGH THERE GOES THE FRONT DOOR BELL



I'M SORRY BUT CAN'T PAY YOU TO-DAY



NO? DO YOU FIND IT HARD TO MEET YOUR BILLS?



I SHOULD SAY NOT I RUN INTO THEM EVERYWHERE.

