

# Now! Proof that BRUSHING TEETH RIGHT AFTER EATING WITH COLGATE DENTAL CREAM HELPS PREVENT TOOTH DECAY!



2 Years' research by LEADING UNIVERSITIES proves that test groups brushing teeth right after eating with Colgate Dental Cream showed amazing reduction in tooth decay!

Under the direction of eminent dental authorities, one group of college men and women always brushed their teeth with Colgate Dental Cream right after eating—while another group followed their usual dental care. The average of the group using Colgate's as directed, and using Colgate's exclusively, was a startling reduction in the number of new cavities—far less tooth decay. The other group developed new cavities at a much higher rate.

Research shows that decay is caused by mouth acids which are at their worst after meals. When you brush your teeth with Colgate's right after eating, you help remove mouth acids before they can harm enamel.

## FURTHER PROOF FROM SCHOOL CHILDREN

Leading Canadian dentists examined and directed over 8,000 school children in corrective dental habits. In addition to diet changes where required, the children were asked to brush their teeth after each meal.

The results! 16% fewer children with tooth decay! Cavities dropped from an average of 5 per child to just over 3! 53% more children received dental care that prevented earlier loss of teeth or serious dental troubles later in life! The number of children with no defects—increased by 200%!

## CLEANS YOUR BREATH AS IT CLEANS YOUR TEETH!

Scientific tests prove that in 7 out of 10 cases, Colgate's instantly stops bad breath that originates in the mouth! Colgate's active penetrating foam gets into hidden crevices between teeth—helps clean out decaying food particles—stops stagnant saliva odors—removes the cause of much bad breath!



**HELP YOUR CHILDREN AVOID TOOTH DECAY!** Insist that your children always brush their teeth right after eating with Colgate Dental Cream. They'll love Colgate's delicious doubleminty flavor, so it's easy to get them to use Colgate's correctly.

**ALWAYS USE COLGATE DENTAL CREAM right after eating HELP PREVENT TOOTH DECAY**

## Marrying Mark

By VIOLETTE KIMBALL DUNN

Continued

"Oh, yes, thank you," she said. "But you see we're going on a trip. Tomorrow morning. Very early. My father may not get home until late tonight. And I'm packing—at least, I'm helping."

Elise dropped her hand. "Of course if Mark isn't coming home it would probably bore you terribly, just us two—"

She sat down again as Valerie was beginning to breathe freely once more. Suddenly she asked a great many questions: where they were going, how long they'd be away, and especially if anybody else was going too. Valerie said she didn't know, until they came to who was rather sullen dark eyes rested on Valerie sharply until she found out the answer to that. Then they brightened and she rose once more. She glanced into the hall almost as if she were going to say something nobody must hear, and lowered her voice.

But she spoke casually: "I suppose you wouldn't know what your daddy did with darling Elise's sable coat? I just happened to think of it. Funny, wasn't it?" Valerie thought it wasn't funny at all. She was getting tired of her mother's sable coat. "My father sent it to the furriers," she said. She didn't explain about it's being fur for later, when she grew up. She felt somehow it was enough to tell where it was. After all, that was what Elise had asked.

Children was standing by the door. She looked at him oddly as she went out. "Call my car, will you?" she said. Children bowed and followed her onto the terrace. But he didn't have to call the car, for it was waiting. He opened the door and Elise got in. She must have forgotten Valerie, for she didn't even say good-bye. Just remembered, and looked back suddenly and, waving her hand as the car disappeared, around the curve.

They really started out the next morning in the early May sunshine. Alice still smiling, had still two of the cases in the luggage trunk with Valerie's new clothes and didn't forget any of the things Mrs. Banwood was sure she would forget.

Mrs. Banwood silently disapproved of Alice's packing. She disapproved of Valerie's and Mark's being gay, and of laughing so much. On the other hand, Valerie's revolt against Mark had given an almost complete wardrobe to her second cousin, who had sense enough to wear mourning when mourning was indicated. So who was she to complain? Of course Mr. Alexander was spolling the girl. Going against his wife's wishes. As if a woman didn't know what was best for her own child.

She said as much to Children as they went directly behind a drawing-room and watched Mark open the door of the closed car.

"He'd much rather drive his roadster, but he thought this was better for Miss Valerie," said Children. He almost forgot, and let a note of affection into his voice.

"He's spolling the girl. It's not what her mother planned for her," said Mrs. Banwood grimly. "That's heaven for that," said Children. He had Mark's check for fifty dollars in his pocket. Mark had slipped it into his hand not twenty minutes ago. "Just in case," he had said. He had looked the bulter in the eyes as he said it, and grinned. Not that the man's liking for Mark depended on the checks.

"You never had any children, did you?" Children asked Mrs. Banwood.

"No—no," she admitted slowly. "Did you?" "N—no, as it happens." He hadn't thought of being asked himself when he put the question to her. "But it hasn't stopped me from keeping my eyes open. Mr. Alexander's what you might call a natural father." He watched Mark's car round the drive and left the housekeeping standing by the window. He straightened his shoulders as he walked. All the servants had heard Mark say, "I leave you in complete charge, Children."

## EASES BREATHING... IN MEMORIAM



## RELIEF FROM HAY FEVER AND ASTHMA

Inhale the soothing herbal vapors of Kellogg's Asthma Relief — Breathing becomes more free and natural. Brings effective relief even to chronic Asthma and Hay Fever sufferers. Over 60 years in use. Available in cigarette form, if desired — Ask your nearest dealer.

NORTHROP & LYMAN CO. LTD., TORONTO

## KELLOGG'S ASTHMA RELIEF

Valerie leaned back beside Mark and looked out on the world. She supposed she was the same girl she had been six months ago. Three months ago. Even six weeks ago. But she had nothing to prove it except that she recognized herself in the glass. Nothing, that is, until the old queer attacks of vague and nameless terror came riding over her like a cloud and swamped her. She had never told Mark about them, but she had known them as long as she could remember. It was something like being afraid of the dark when you were very young, only much worse.

She had tried to explain it to Ellen, but Ellen had looked at her with her long-lashed lovely eyes that saw so little, and laughed.

"Good heavens," she had exclaimed. "What nonsense! Don't tell me you're going to be a morbid child! I must speak to Miss Weatherbee about some kind of psychology class for you when you're older."

It was different, now that she had Mark. She thought about all this now and, looking up at him, saw that he was looking back at her and that he was smiling.

"When I was young, girls wanted to know things," he said. "You haven't spoken for at least ten miles. You haven't even asked where we're heading—"

## IN MEMORIAM

MRS. RAY GILLESPIE

On the evening of June thirtieth, the residents of New Wiltshire and vicinity learned with deep regret of the sudden passing of one of their much respected neighbours in her sixty-ninth year. Although the deceased had not been enjoying the best of health in recent years her end came very unexpectedly and she will be sadly missed in her home in which she took much christian interest and where everyone was assured of a warm and friendly welcome.

The late Mrs. Gillespie is survived by her husband. She leaves also to mourn the loss of a kind and loving mother the following sons and daughters: Bill, Stanley, Howard and Ralph of Toronto; Regah at home, Vera (Mrs. Ora Tilley) New York; Margaret (Mrs. Foster Moore) Toronto. Also the following brothers and sisters: Bill and Wellington of Alberta; Garfield predeceased her. Mrs. Arthur Davidson, Lowell, Mass.; Mrs. Billy Johns, Concord, N. H.; Mrs. Pat MacDonald, Portland, Maine; Mrs. Blanche MacQuarrie, Toronto; also sixteen grandchildren and one great grandchild.

## Card Of Thanks

The family of the late Mrs. Clara Gillespie wish to thank all those who sent flowers, cards or messages of sympathy as well as for acts of kindness shown them during their sad bereavement.

## IN MEMORIAM

MR. W. E. R. HEANEY

On July 30th there passed away in the P. E. I. Hospital, William Egerton Ryerson Heaney, eldest son of the late Thomas Heaney and his wife Jimima Pickering. He was born in Clinton 71 years ago and received his early education at Graham's Road School, later graduating from Prince of Wales College. For some years he taught at Clinton, Brackley and York, leaving the teaching profession while in his mid-twenties to enter the Postal Service. On his retirement approximately 11 years ago he had risen to the position of assistant postmaster in the Charlottetown office.

He was a member of Trinity United Church and when his health had permitted took an active interest in that Church, being for a number of years Superintendent of the Sunday School.

He leaves to mourn, his wife, one daughter Ethel (Mrs. Brent Garnham), also one sister, Mrs. Hartford Woodside of Tryon, and two brothers, Hedley of Monson, Me., and Charles of Amisk, Alberta. One sister, Mrs. Daniel Champion and a brother, Arthur, predeceased him within the past three years.

His funeral was held from the MacLean Funeral Home on Tuesday, August 1st, Rev. Dr. H. C. Rice conducting the service there and at the grave. The twenty-third Psalm was sung and Mrs. N. D. MacLean sang beautifully his favourite hymn, "Lead Kindly Light". Pall-bearers were George Beers, Niels Svendsen, John Garnham, Bert Davison, William Mingo and Joseph Dougan. Interment People's Cemetery.

"Earth to earth and dust to dust" Calmly now the words we say; Left behind, we wait in trust; For the Resurrection Day. Father, in Thy gracious keeping Leave we now Thy servant sleeping.

## Card Of Thanks

The family of the late W. E. R. Heaney wish to thank their friends for many kindnesses during their recent bereavement. Also all those who sent flowers, letters and cards of sympathy.

## IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of our dear daughter (Nellie) Mrs. Melbourn Llewellyn, who passed away August 8th, 1948.

Our hearts are sad and lonely For the wound was very sore And although four years have passed and gone, We miss her more and more.

Our home will have a vacant place No one can ever fill, But we will try and do our best For we know it was God's will.

Lovingly Remembered by Mom and Pop. Mr. and Mrs. William Sencabaugh.

## IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of our dear wife and mother, Nellie Llewellyn, who passed away August 8th, 1948.

God only knows how we miss her In a home that is lonely yet, But the hearts that always loved her Are the ones that never forget.

It is not the tears at the moment shed That tell of the hearts that are torn, But the secret tears, of the after And the sorrow that is silently borne.

Thank God for the faith that teaches When the struggles of life are o'er, We shall meet our own, our loved ones And know them all once more.

Sincerely Remembered by Husband Melbourn Llewellyn and Children Ethel, Louise and Brenda. ROME, Aug. 7—(Reuters)—Javier Paz Campero, Bolivian Ambassador to the Holy See, today captured a thief who broke into his home. Awakened by a noise early this morning, the Ambassador found the thief ransacking the living room. He seized and held the man until police arrived.

**Post's GRAPE-NUTS**  
BREAKFAST CEREAL

*No Other Is Like It*

Preferred by Millions at Breakfast These Many Years!

Fits in Wonderfully for Dessert!  
**GRAPE-NUTS PUFF PUDDING**

- 4 tablespoons butter
- 1 cup sugar
- 2 egg yolks, well beaten
- 2 tablespoons lemon juice
- 1 teaspoon grated lemon rind
- 2 tablespoons flour
- 4 tablespoons Grape-Nuts
- 1 cup milk
- 2 egg whites, stiffly beaten

Cream butter and sugar thoroughly, add egg yolks, lemon juice and rind; then flour, Grape-Nuts, and milk. Fold in egg whites. Pour into greased baking dish placed in pan of hot water. Bake in slow oven (325°F.) about 1 hour and 15 minutes, until set. Serve hot or cold with cream. Makes 6 servings.

**Post's Grape-Nuts**  
REGISTERED TRADE-MARK BRAND

Next time you buy a cereal buy Grape-Nuts. Costs so little — goes so far. Remember — a serving is just two tablespoonsful — costing less than a cent.

Don't skimp breakfast. Then you don't risk later fatigue and irritability. Make every breakfast an adequate meal. Start out "right" for the day.

An able food expert planned a food specially made for breakfast—Grape-Nuts—the favorite of millionst.

Grape-Nuts makes such a satisfying breakfast. There's keen taste-appeal in golden kernels made from whole wheat and malted barley. Delightful with milk or cream. Remember — Grape-Nuts has an appetizing flavor ALL OF ITS OWN.

And Grape-Nuts assures you useful amounts of carbohydrates, minerals and proteins.

Uses are many. For cooking, check the package for various recipes. Order Grape-Nuts today from your grocer. Try the recipe shown here.

## THERE OUGHT TO BE A LAW

By Fagoly & Shorten

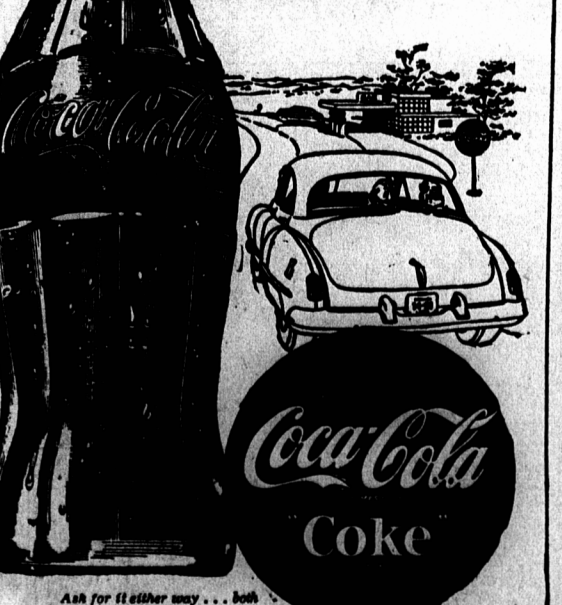
WHAT MAKES 'EM DO IT? IS THE WAIL OF THE ROCKHEADS A C. PILOT. EITHER NONE OF 'EM WILL LAY A GLOVE ON THOSE POP FLIES...

YOU TAKE IT! YOU TAKE IT! IT'S YOURS! I GOT IT! IT'S MINE! OOMPH!

Thank to JULES H. MARR 2136 E. BAYVIEW ALAQUERQUE, N.M.

## Going Somewhere? Drive Refreshed

Ice-cold Coke awaits you on the road to anywhere



J. & T. MORRIS, LIMITED  
Charlottetown Phone 191

## OUR BOARDING HOUSE MAJOR HOOPLE

EGAD, BOYS! IT STABS ME TO THE CORE TO SEE YOU PAUPERIZED BY A POKER CROOK! AND IT WAS I WHO INTRODUCED THE INFAMOUS STEAMBOAT SAM TO YOU AS A SHEEP RANCHER! UM! HOW COULD WE GET THAT MONEY BACK?

MONEY BACK? BETTER TWIRL THE DIAL TO ANOTHER PICTURE MAJOR, SHOWING US WALTZING OUTA THIS HOTEL WITHOUT PAYING!

I'M STARTING TO SMELL THE DISTINCTIVE PERFUME THEY USE FUMIGATING JAILS!

WE'RE STUCK IN A TIGHT TRANSON, MEN!

VACATION HITS A LOW POINT =

## For Perfect Pickles Pick the Perfect Vinegar

After shopping for the choicest fruits and freshest vegetables, it would be a shame to use anything but the best vinegar you can buy for pickling — distilled and aged by the firm who made pickles famous.

Heinz White Vinegar is so uniform in strength, so full bodied in flavour, that it preserves the crisp texture, the fresh taste and colour of your pickles.

You can save more than 2½ cents on every cupful you use if you buy the big thrifty gallon jug instead of the smaller bottles. Cut down your pickling costs by using the economical size.

Free! THIS 16-PAGE PICKLING MANUAL  
Heinz will send you free a 16-page booklet of recipes — Pickling Success. Write H. J. Heinz Company of Canada Ltd., Dept. 37, 420 Dupont Street, Toronto 4, Ontario.

**HEINZ VINEGARS**  
WHITE CIDER MALT

SAVE 2½¢ ON EVERY CUPFUL YOU USE