



# Lovelier Hands in 24 Hours ... or your money back!

Noxzema Medicated Hand Care Softens, Whitens, Helps Heal Red, Rough "Housework Hands"—Chapped Hands!

• Skin specialists' tests prove it! If your hands are red, rough and chapped from dish-washing, housework, endless household chores that rob hands of beauty... they can look lovelier in 24 hours! In clinical tests, the hands of 9 out of 10 women showed great improvement—often within 24 hours—with Noxzema medicated hand care. See how it can help your hands look softer, smoother, whiter!

- Read what Noxzema can do for you
1. Soften, smooth and whiten unattractive, red, rough "Housework Hands"!
  2. Bring soothing relief to raw, chapped skin!
  3. Help heal those tiny surface cuts and cracks!
  4. Important! Supply a soothing, protective film of oil-and-moisture to skin's outer surface!
  5. It's a snow-white, dainty, greaseless cream!



Chapped Hands Are Cut Hands—they hurt! And you need a cream that soothes the soreness—and helps them look lovely again. Medicated Noxzema helps heal those tiny surface cuts and cracks—quickly! Chapped hands feel, look so much better!



Jean Crow, Registered Nurse, says: "Scrubbing my hands constantly, in order to keep them 'hospital clean', could make them look red and ugly. But my hands never show the harsh treatment they undergo. I use medicated Noxzema throughout the day to keep my hands soft and smooth!"

**Money-Back Offer!** Try Noxzema on your hands tonight. If you don't see improvement—in 24 hours—return for Noxzema, Toronto—your money back. Get Noxzema today—at any drug or cosmetic counter.

Twice as much  
**NOXZEMA**  
for your money  
Chapped Hands Special  
Big 10 oz. Jar **\$1.00**  
for only  
Limited Time Only

## Outpost in China

By Val Gleigud  
Continued  
CHAPTER XVII

"And what do you think you're playing at now?" whispered Sheila. "We're just going to sit up together, and wait for Mr. Leslie Dale," said Gerald quietly.

Then his voice shrilled suddenly, in a passion of mingled fury, pain, and injured vanity: "Curse him!"

Sheila sat down in the chair. There was nothing else she could do for the moment. Gerald was as good as irresponsible. And something was bound to turn up. Nor indeed was she particularly anxious on Dale's account. He could look after himself.

She looked at Gerald—and suddenly she did not feel sure. He sat, leaning a little forward. There was a cruel smile on his lips, and the eyes above the muzzle of the pistol were hard and merciless. She began to stammer something, but he would not reply. He merely sat still, his eyes moving at intervals from Sheila's face to the shattered window and back again.

Somewhere out in the night, over the hills, there sounded a rumble of distant thunder.

## CHAPTER XX THE LONE RIDER

During the first hours of his long ride into the hills Leslie Dale was conscious of little but a weariness of the flesh so acute so overwhelming, that nothing else could find a place in his brain where it might register.

His principal fear was not of the darkness, of an ambush, of Wu's riflemen—but of falling asleep in his saddle, and rolling off his pony. As the rough track serpentine its way further and further into the heart of the hills, it grew steeper and steeper, so that no pony could be expected to go at more than a scrambling walk. And Leslie rocked along, feeling every instant more and more numb in mind, less and less substantial in body.

His eyes felt sticky. His lips, and the inside of his thighs were sore. His hands—inspite of being gloved—were stiff with cold. For those hours before the dawn in the high places of the hills were sufficiently bitter.

He rubbed his knees well home from time to time, smoked cigarettes, which burned vilely against his cracked lips, and fouled his palate; took an occasional sip of whisky from his flask; even quoted what poetry he could remember from his nursery and school days to help him keep awake—and probably for the first time realized that it is possible for poetry to be practically useful!

And all the time, like two weevils gnawing busily in the core of his mind, two thoughts—criss-crossed, vanished, and returned remorselessly: Could he possibly hope to get to Wu's headquarters before the bandit started on his expedition? And what on earth had happened to Sheila Havelock.

He knew quite well that he ought to be worrying solely on the first count. In practice it was the second question which nagged him so maddeningly. And perhaps this was not so surprising.

For the first question was, after all, a practical one: a matter of simple fact, of the number of miles an hour he could get his jaded pony to go, versus Wu's ability to get his men started under cover of darkness. If he failed—if Wu had left first, Tan Fu was probably doomed. Even if Dale could catch him up, the bandit could never put up with the loss of "face" involved in calling off an enterprise once obviously begun. In which case Leslie Dale's other problems would almost certainly be settled for him, decisively and disagreeably.

But Sheila's attitude—that was another matter. Leslie Dale was in no sense of the word a meek person. He knew his own mind, and knew that he knew it without hubris. But he knew too that as far as women were concerned he suffered from all the weaknesses of inexperience. He believed them to be definitely the weaker sex; to need protection; to appreciate service and affection. Of the rest he knew as little as a schoolboy.

## FIRE AMONG THE ROCKS

And then Dale saw something which drove speculations, profitable and unprofitable together, out of his mind: the thing he had been hoping to see now for nearly an hour; the thing he had dreaded not seeing; the leaping flare of a great fire among the rocks.

That last half hour of his ride was a grim eerie business. Leslie now had to lead the pony. The fire seemed at one moment not more than a hundred yards away, and then receded in the most exasperating manner as though it were a will-o'-the-wisp, almost compelling belief that it might be as insubstantial as a mirage. And as he and the pony stumbled blindly forward over small rocks and loose stones, Leslie became aware that all about him in the darkness were men in hiding.

## P.E.I. Has Large Agricultural Area

Prince Edward Island may be the smallest province in Canada but it has the highest percentage of agricultural land of all the provinces, according to recent soil survey figures released by the Department of Agriculture's Experimental Farms Service at Ottawa.

Department officials have found that P. E. I. has almost 60 per cent of its area suitable for agriculture and that about another 25 per cent could be made available for some restricted types of agriculture, with the remainder being considered suitable for forestry.

## Mulch Increases Yields

Experiments extending over a three year period with boysenberries at the Experimental Station at Saanichton, B. C. have shown that both sawdust and hay when applied as a surface mulch will give increased yields over the standard practice of clean cultivation followed by most commercial growers on southern Vancouver Island when summer moisture is often a limiting factor in the production of this crop.

Tests at Saanichton showed that sawdust mulch increased the yield of boysenberries (a bramble believed to be a cross between a loganberry, raspberry and blackberry) by about 3 1-2 thousand pounds per acre and haymulch about a thousand pounds more than was obtained by clean cultivation, with total yields being respectively 13,805, 11,416 and 10,252 pounds per acre.

## Bacterial Wilt of Alfalfa Spreading

First observed in British Columbia some years ago and now present in all the Western Provinces, bacterial wilt of alfalfa was reported for the first time this past summer in Quebec along the lower St. Lawrence Valley, especially in Kamouraska county, near Ste. Anne de la Pocatiere and St. Pascal.

A serious disease that is readily spread from plant to plant by the cutting bar during mowing operations, bacterial wilt may reduce the stand of susceptible varieties by 50 per cent. As the commonly grown varieties in Quebec are susceptible to this disease, officials in the Department of Agriculture at Ottawa are afraid that bacterial wilt may become destructive in the province and steps are being taken to select resistant varieties suitable for the areas where alfalfa is grown.

## PIUSVILLE WOMEN'S INSTITUTE

The Piusville Women's Institute held their January meeting on January 5th, at the home of Mrs. Elizabeth Gallant with an attendance of nine members. The meeting opened by prayer followed by the roll call which was "Something To Be Thankful for in the year 1950."

The secretary read the minutes of the last meeting and gave the treasurer's report which was approved and signed. The new committees which were appointed were as follows: Sick—Mrs. John J. Corcoran; School—Mrs. Jackie Gallant; Sandwich Committee—Mrs. Peter F. Gallant; Mrs. Elizabeth Gallant and Mrs. Norbert Corcoran; Cake—Mrs. Jackie Gallant and Mrs. Peter E. Gallant. To scrub school—Miss Anita Gallant; Mrs. Jackie Gallant; Mrs. Ambrose Corcoran; Miss Hazel Corcoran.

Mrs. John J. Corcoran, kindly invited the members to her home for the February meeting where the roll call will be answered by "Ways That Women Can Save Money". To raise funds for the next meeting will be bingo and a mystery man. It was decided to hold a bingo in the district hall on January 10th, with a sale of sandwiches and drinks. It was also decided to buy ten prizes out of the Institute funds also every household to furnish a bingo prize. Members bringing sandwiches to be admitted free.

Before the closing of the meeting the president read an address to the retiring president and secretary, thanking them for their good work during their term of office.

The secretary presented each of them with a useful gift. The meeting then adjourned by singing, "God Save The King."

bullet-wound through head or heart, and not in some ugly scuffle with knives. From time to time he heard muttered guttural speech almost within arm's length. But as the gorge curved on towards the fire, it narrowed into a sword-slash through the hills, and darkened proportionately.

Leslie Dale was a brave man, but he came to know the meaning of fear in that dark-half-an-hour before the dawn. Telling the story afterwards, he always insisted that had there been anywhere to run to, he would have turned tail. But there was not. And at least where the fire blazed there would be warmth, and the hope of food. So he set his teeth and plodded doggedly on, dragging rather than leading his reluctant pony.

To be continued

## THREE CHEERS for BREAKFAST

AND HOORAY FOR LOW PRICES!

Cereal... eggs... coffee—Three Cheers for better breakfasts—for cheery good morning meals that start the day bright... that send your family off to work or school well-fortified against winter weather and well supplied with energy for the day's work. We have all the favorite appetite waker-uppers—and all are priced extra low for extra savings.

Choice Coffees  
Reg. or Drip, Red Rose COFFEE per lb. tin .... 99c  
Instant Coffee NESCAFE 4 oz. bottle .. 79c  
Fresh Ground Meloma COFFEE, 1 lb. bag ..... 89c

Fine Quality—Regular Size—Sliced  
Co-op BREAD, Loaf . 14c

Farm-Fresh Produce  
Real Large Size 250 Florida  
ORANGES, 2 doz. 69c  
Large Stick of Pascal CELERY, each ..... 23c  
Real Big Iceberg LETTUCE, ea. 23c  
Russett—Size 165 Table APPLES, doz. . 29c

Farm-Fresh Eggs  
Grade A Large EGGS, doz. .... 49c

Favorite Cereals  
Breakfast Treat—Shredded WHEAT 2 pkgs. .... 29c  
Kellogg's 8 oz. pkg. CORN FLAKES, 2 pkgs. .... 29c  
Kellogg's, reg. size RICE KRISPIES, 2 pkgs. .... 33c  
Kellogg's 8 oz. pkg. PEP, 2 pkgs. 33c

## Friday Night SPECIALS

On Sale Friday Night Only From 6 to 9:30 P.M.

"TEA FOR TWO"

Ceylon Best Quality TEA, lb. .... 69c  
Campbell's Tomato SOUP, 2 tins ..... 19c  
A Laundry Must—RINSO, 1ge. pkg. .... 35c  
No. 1 Cooking ONIONS, 5 lbs. for .... 23c  
Large 96 Count—White GRAPEFRUIT, 4 for 29c  
It's The Best—SAUER KRAUT, 2 lbs. 25c  
Swift's Premium FRANKFURTS, lb. .... 55c

NEXT TUESDAY IS SHROVE TUESDAY NATIONAL PANCAKE DAY

Aunt Jimima PANCAKE FLOUR, pkg. . 19c  
Aunt Jimima BUCKWHEAT FLOUR, pkg. 21c  
Silver Seal MOLASSES, qt. .... 33c

SHOP CO-OP

# Super Market

FREE DELIVERY PHONE 2807-2808

THE ONE STOP MARKET

## OUR BOARDING HOUSE MAJOR HOOPLE

EGAD, MARTHA! DID I HEAR A COMMOTION? I DASHED DOWNSTAIRS, WORRIED OVER YOUR WELL-BEING! AH-UM! SO YOU'RE SAFE—BY THE WAY, WHERE'S CHAUCER?

CHAUCER IS BACK IN HIS CAGE WITH A LUMP UNDER HIS WIG! HE PITCHED THREE CUPS AT ME FOR ALMOST PERFECT STRIKES—AND TRY THIS ON-YOUR ZITHER: CHAUCER GOES TO JOIN HIS DISPLACED KINFOLKS AT THE ZOO, OR YOU MAKE A RESERVATION TONIGHT IN A TREE FOR YOURSELF!

SHE'S HINTING CHAUCER HAS WORN OUT HIS WELCOME—

## KINGSTON W. I.

The January meeting of the Kingston W. I. was held on January 4, at the home of Mrs. Whitfield Yeo, with the president presiding. Meeting opened with the Institute Ode followed by the lead in unison. Roll call was answered by fourteen members. Sick committee gave their report. It was moved

## and seconded that towels and cups be purchased for the school.

The correspondence was read and discussed. Subscriptions were renewed for thirteen "Institute News". Collection amounted to \$75. The treasurer reported \$12.70 from sale of candy at the Christmas concert. Lunch committee for next meeting: Mrs. Wesley Green and Miss Edna Colwell. Next meeting to be

## held at the home of Mrs. Earl Willis. Roll call for next meeting, each member to make a valentine.

Mrs. Samuel Willis, Mrs. Wesley Green, Miss Edna Colwell and Miss Shirley Newson were appointed to take care of program for social. It was moved by Mrs. Tyrus Holmes and seconded by Mrs. Heber Campbell that the meeting be adjourned.

## OUT OUR WAY

## BY J. R. WILLIAMS

DON'T YOU THINK IT'S BAD FOR KIDS TO BE PLAYING AT KILLING EACH OTHER LIKE THAT?

FEEL AROUND ON TOP OF THIS CROCK FIRST, AND THEN WE'LL TALK A LITTLE ABOUT KIDS!

BLOOE WAAH

THE "C.D. HEAD" 2-1 J.R. WILLIAMS

THE GREAT BRITISH REJUVENATOR

## "DAMAROIDS"

DAMAROIDS ARE A TONIC FOR USE IN CASES OF GENERAL WEAKNESS, CONVALESCENCE, NERVOUS DEBILITY, NEURALGIA, ETC., AND ARE OF INESTIMABLE VALUE IN ARRESTING PREMATURE SENILE DECAY AND RESTORING THE VITALITY OF YOUTH

LITERATURE SENT ON REQUEST

## REDDIN BROS.