

"I have never had a failure with Fleischmann's Yeast," says Mrs. Allan Armstrong, who bakes for a table of 13.

### Bakes Prizewinning Bread for St. Stephen Fair

Home arts flourish on the stately Armstrong farmstead at Waweg, N.B. In the midst of canning wax beans, blueberries, and mackerel, Mrs. Allan Armstrong still found time to do a batch of baking for the 1950 St. Stephen Exhibition. And when the judging was completed, Mrs. Armstrong's bread and rolls had taken first prize!

Commenting on her success

in the field of yeast-raised baking, Mrs. Armstrong says: "I can certainly recommend Fleischmann's Yeast to any one who wants to turn out tiptop baking. My own experience is that you can't beat Fleischmann's for dependable fast rising. I use it constantly." Good advice! Champion bakers all over the Maritimes make it a rule to use only Fleischmann's Yeast.

### Murder Is Forgetful

By WILLIAM BOGART  
(Continued)

Moe came in and Johnny stopped abruptly. "I feel mighty splendid," Moe announced. "He's cute," said Nancy. "Michael's cute, too," said Johnny. He bent down and rubbed the Great Dane's ears. The animal turned his head sideways and pushed his massive head against Johnny's hand. Nancy's gaze left the rug. Her eyes had a liquid brightness now. "What was I saying, Johnny?" "I forget. I forget what I asked you." She laughed softly. With the comment, "I'll just make sure there's no more rum," Moe Martin started toward the pantry. Michael, the dog, trailed after him. "Oh, yes," Johnny lied. "It was about the novel." He picked up his glass from where he had set it on the rug beside the chair. "The novel?" "The book your sister Irene is... I mean, was writing. Do you think—" Nancy said, "I don't think you'll find it." She got up, selected a satin-covered pillow from a divan, returned to her own chair and put the pillow behind her head. Outside of a certain unhurried deliberateness in her movements, she showed no signs of being intoxicated. "Why?" prodded Johnny. "I have an idea Irene destroyed the manuscript. She got tired of working on it." Johnny got up and strolled over to the fireplace. He felt that he had to move around a little bit. The rum made his thoughts slightly fuzzy. Leaning against the fireplace, he looked across at Nancy England. "What was the story about?" She shook her head. "She never said." "Does anyone know?"

"I don't think so..." She looked at Johnny and smiled again. He tried not to concentrate on the unsmiling half of her face. Her right index finger was pushed against the tip of her chin, and her eyes were thoughtful. Moe appeared in the door. "There's no more rum," he bowed to the woman seated within the room. "Good night." Johnny's eyes were thoughtful, almost harsh-looking, as he accompanied his partner to the foot of the hall staircase. Moe was asking, "Aren't you coming up? Everybody's in bed." He nodded toward the library. "I think you'd better send her a thing. Incidentally, there was something I wanted to tell you later," Moe added. Moe Martin went up the stairs. The Great Dane, Michael, seemed undecided what to do for a moment. Then he followed. The animal looked awkward climbing the stairs. In the large pantry Johnny opened cabinet doors until he found the assorted supply of liquor. Seizing a bottle of the French brandy Nancy had named, he opened it, obtained large-bowled inhalers and started back to the library. Homer, the butler, had just come in the center hall entrance. His tall, straight figure, his severe features, made Johnny think of a sombre palbearer. He held a cap in his hand. He saw the bottle and glasses which Johnny carried. "May I assist you, Mr. Saxon?" Johnny said, "I'll manage." "Very well, sir." He started to close the door. "If you don't mind, sir, I'll lock up the windows now. It's rather late, you know." "Yes, sir?" "You had the evening off?" "I did, sir. I just got back." "You walked in from the main road?" Homer nodded. "The main entrance gates are locked at night?" "Oh, yes, sir. And there is a watchman at the gatehouse. He closed the gates tonight right after Mr. Walker and Doctor Clark left."

"You saw them?" "No, sir. But John—that's the watchman—was telling me they were both here." "And now the gates are locked for the night?" "That's right. And no one would be permitted to enter the estate unless the watchman first called the house." "I see," Johnny murmured. He turned and walked into the library. He wondered what Nancy England had been doing near the mantel, for he had the impression that she had stepped quickly away from the fireplace and gone back to her chair just before he appeared in the doorway. His smile was again careless and gay. He grinned too. "No one would ever think you were a detective," Nancy England said. Johnny looked at his shoes. "Do you think I look like a detective?" She murmured something that sounded like "No." Johnny casually plied a package of cigarettes from a roomy pocket and fired up. He stretched his long legs out in front of him and kept watching Nancy England while the smoke curled up in the air. And he wondered if maybe this Nancy England wasn't pretty clever indeed. He hadn't been able to get anything out of her all evening. He'd asked question after question and all he'd gotten were evasive, half-finished answers. Well, there wasn't much he could do but give it another whirl, he thought.

(To be continued)

### NO SLEEP SLUGGISH? Here's SURE RELIEF

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### BURGESS BEDTIME

Continued from page 10

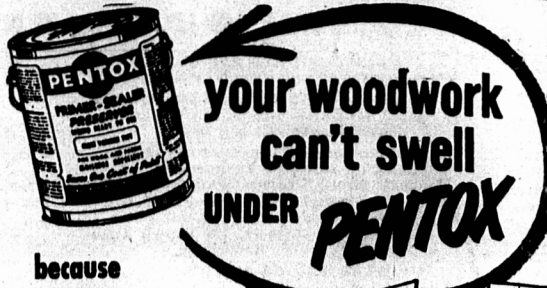
It was slippery and he kept sliding back. He half turned to swim to the other bank when he saw Gray Fox just coming around the turn. Gray Fox didn't see him. Peter stopped choking. He stopped swimming toward the other bank. He just stayed right where he was in that deep pool. He had put his long feet down as far as he could and had touched bottom, so there he was sort of standing on the tips of his toes with just his nose out of water. His long ears were laid back and so were under water. So there was little more than that little wobbly nose of Peter's to see, and Gray Fox didn't see it. Gray Fox came along the bank, and right opposite that big flat rock behind which Peter was standing on tip-toe in the cold water, he stopped. He looked down laughing. Brook. He saw nothing of Peter. He looked across Laughing Brook. He saw nothing of Peter. He looked among the big stones scattered here and there in the water. Peter shivered in the cold water.

### CARDIGAN HEAD SCHOOL

Report for the month of April. Grade II—1. Junior Shephard and Barbara Curran (equal). Grade V—1. Helen MacAulay; 2. Mary Curran. Grade VI—1. Marguerite MacDonald; 2. Teresa MacAulay; 3. Joyce Shephard. Grade VII—1. Joe Curran; 2. Viola Shephard; 3. Margaret MacLeod. Grade IX—1. Joyce MacLeod; 2. Gordon MacDonald; 3. Arlene MacSwain. Teacher: Mary C. Wilson.

### FATAL ATTRACTION

BIG RIVER, Sask. — (CP) — A 300-pound black bear which made a practice of raiding bee hives for honey came to an untimely end. Resources Department Rangers Orval Horne and Jim Cowie trapped and shot the bear after it had damaged some hives here.



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# ANOTHER Store-wide SALE

Thursday, Friday, Saturday - - May 31st, June 1st, 2nd

Our Customers gave such a wonderful response during the previous sale that we have rounded up another lot of Money Saving Specials!

## First Floor

For Men: Sport Shirts, long sleeves, all sizes—assorted colors. Reg. \$5.95—SALE PRICE \$3.95  
T-SHIRTS with long or short sleeves—crew and turtle-neck styles in stripes and plain shades. Reg. to \$1.95 . . . \$1.25  
SHIRTS & SHORTS. Reg. \$1.00, on sale at . . . 79c each  
BELTS. Reg. to \$2.50. Sale price . . . \$1.49  
SHIRTS for Men & Boys. Reg. to \$3.95, to clear . . . \$1.95

FOR THE LADIES:  
NYLONS—54 gauge (dark shades only). Reg. \$1.85—clearing . . . \$1.25 pr.  
WOOL ANKLETS—Clearing lot of odd sizes and colors . . . 59c pr.  
SILK GLOVES—Odd sizes and colors for Summer wear . . . 50c pr.  
HANDBAGS—A real good every-day Handbag . 98c ea.  
Children's WOOL & RAYON ANKLETS in Pink, Blue and White . . . 35c pr.  
Ladies' PANTIES. Values to \$1.50 . . . \$1.00 pr.

YARN DEPARTMENT:  
Clearing—Balance of Bouquet YARN. Reg. 55c for . . . 39c skein  
Beehive Fingering YARN. Reg. 70c. On sale at 59c skein  
Angora YARN. Reg. \$1.00. Sale Price . . . 79c skein

6 Ladies' SUITS selling at 25% discount off regular prices  
Selection BABY DRESSES. Reg. \$1.98 for . . . \$1.00 each  
Clearing lot BOYS' SAILOR SUITS. Reg. \$6.25—  
To clear . . . \$3.95 each  
Children's SUN SUITS. Reg. \$1.98—Clearing . . 50c each  
Children's BATHING SUITS. Reg. \$1.00—  
Clearing . . . 50c each  
7 only Children's SUITS. Reg. \$6.75—to clear \$3.95 each

Ladies' STRAW HATS in Black, Navy and Red—  
Values to \$7.95—your choice . . . \$3.95 each  
Misses' CORDUROY HATS. Reg. \$1.98—  
On sale at . . . \$1.49 each

## Third Floor

ODDS 'N' ENDS FOR THE HOUSEKEEPER:  
2 only CHINTZ BEDSPREADS—Large size. Reg. \$11.50 for . . . \$8.75 each  
1 only large size BEDSPREAD—heavy quality. Reg. \$12.50 for . . . \$8.75  
4 only pairs CHINTZ DRAPES. Reg. size \$4.75 for \$2.98 pr.  
Small lot of felt BRIDGE CLOTHS. Reg. \$2.25 for \$1.49 ea.  
A few only LACE TABLE CLOTHS, 36x36—  
Reg. \$3.00 for . . . \$1.79 each  
COTTAGE CURTAINS—This is real value for . . \$1.98 pr.  
Dotted Marquisette BEDROOM CURTAINS—  
A saving at . . . \$2.79 pr.

SPECIALS FROM OUR YARD GOODS DEPT.:  
Plaid GINGHAM. Assorted colors. Reg. \$1.50 for . . . \$1.00 yd.  
Striped SEERSUCKER. Assorted patterns and colors. Reg. \$1.25 for . . . \$1.00 yd.  
TERRY CLOTH in Red and Blue only—ideal for making Beach Robes—Reg. \$1.50 for . . . \$1.00 yd.

SLUB LINEN in assorted colors for Summer Dresses, etc., Regular \$1.00 for . . . 75c yd.  
PRINTED CREPES—a big assortment on sale THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY only at . . . 20% OFF  
PIQUE in Blue, Mauve and White—Special for this sale. Reg. \$1.25 for . . . 90c yd.  
DENIM in Summer weights and shades. Reg. \$1.25 for . . . \$1.00 yd.  
CHINTZ—36 inch width—for making Drapes, Smocks, Cushions and other coverings. Special sale price . 49c yd.

MEN'S CLOTHING DEPT.:  
One rack Men's TWEED TOPCOATS clearing at . . \$12.50  
Men's Rubberized and Tweed RAIN COATS. Special value . . . \$7.50 each  
Men's PANTS in medium weight. Brown and Blue Stripes. Special value . . . \$6.50 each  
Men's Summer JACKETS in Fawn Gabardine, Coat style . . . \$7.95 each  
Assortment of Men's JACKETS—Knitted collars and cuffs. Specially priced at . . . \$5.00 each  
Men's Worsted FLANNELS—a good buy . . . \$10.50 pr.  
Men's Pin Check SUITS in Fawn, Blue, Brown and Green with 2 PAIRS PANTS . . . \$39.50  
Tweed SPORT COATS, sizes 35 to 38 only . \$10.00 each  
Boys' Long PANTS, assorted tweeds . . . \$3.95 pr.

## Basement

Ladies' HOUSE DRESSES. Values to \$3.19—  
Sale price . . . \$1.50 each  
Ladies' BRUNCH COATS. Reg. to \$2.39 for . . . \$1.50  
Children's DRESSES. Values to \$3.19 for . . . 75c each  
Boys' PANTS. Reg. \$2.39 for . . . \$1.98 pr.  
Men's JACKETS—a real buy! Reg. \$5.00 to clear at . . . \$2.98 each

# S. A. McDONALD