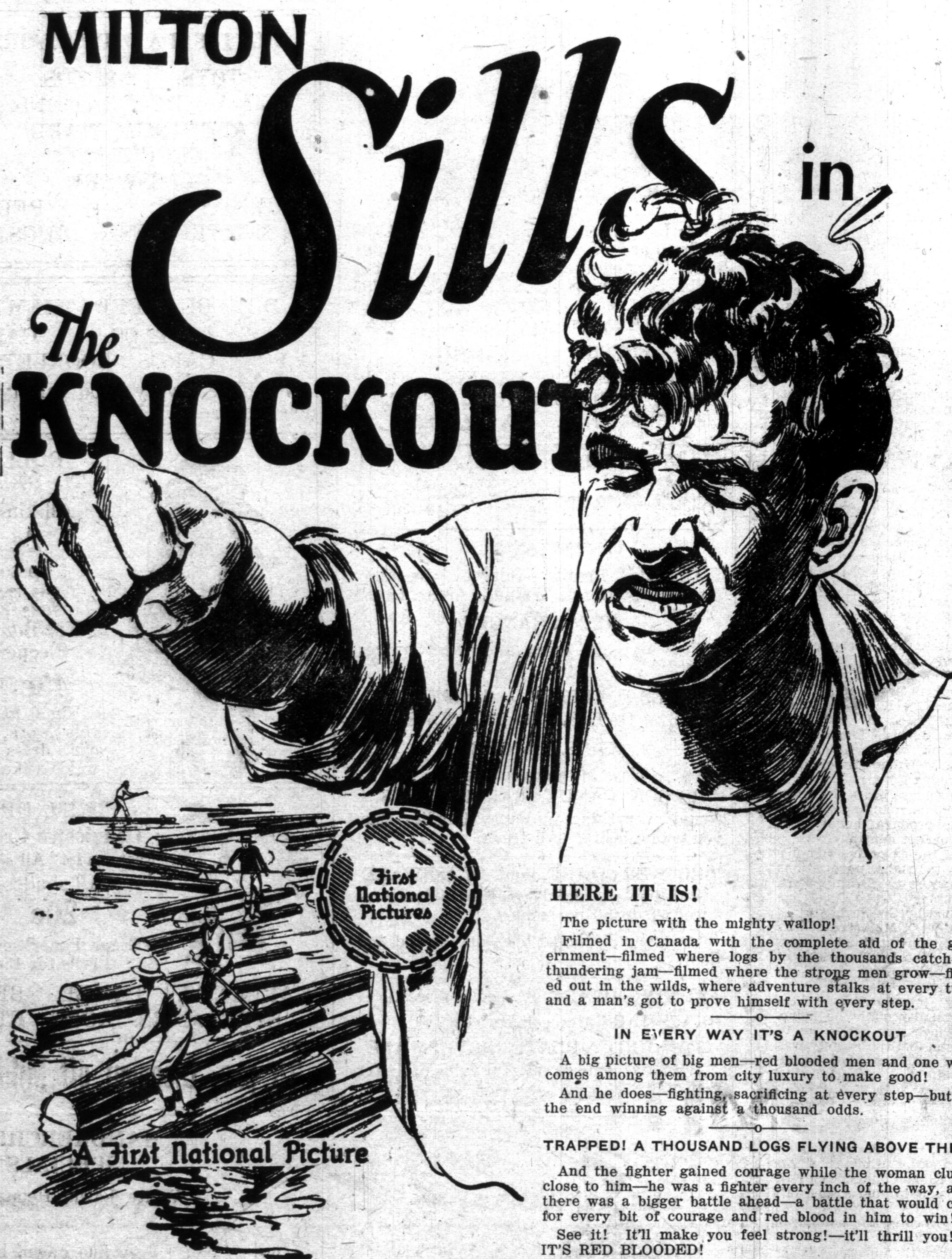


IMPERIAL (Tonight)---Thurs.-Fri.-Sat., December 10, 11, 12

SPECIAL MATINEE SATURDAY AFTERNOON AT 3 O'CLOCK



HERE IT IS!

The picture with the mighty wallop! Filmed in Canada with the complete aid of the government—filmed where logs by the thousands catch in thundering jam—filmed where the strong men grow—filmed out in the wilds, where adventure stalks at every turn and a man's got to prove himself with every step.

IN EVERY WAY IT'S A KNOCKOUT

A big picture of big men—red blooded men and one who comes among them from city luxury to make good! And he does—fighting, sacrificing at every step—but in the end winning against a thousand odds.

TRAPPED! A THOUSAND LOGS FLYING ABOVE THEM

And the fighter gained courage while the woman clung close to him—he was a fighter every inch of the way, and there was a bigger battle ahead—a battle that would call for every bit of courage and red blood in him to win! See it! It'll make you feel strong—it'll thrill you! IT'S RED BLOODED!

Although this is an Extraordinary Big Special Feature it will be played at the 15c, 25c, 35c scale of prices.

8 REELS.

2 SHOWS—7.30 and 9.

8 Reels

ALMA

Dec. 4—Ex-Councillor W. Rommel, aged 69 years, passed away on the 30th of November after a lingering illness of about six years. He and Mrs. Rommel came to Alma in the spring of 1883 from Albert where he had successfully taught school. Thinking that teaching was not his forte he rented the lower flat of the Orange Hall which he fitted up for a dwelling and small store. In the spring of 1884 he purchased the Alex. McRae property and opened the Temperance Hotel and built a small store near by. He very successfully conducted the hotel and store business till illness compelled him to retire from the active duties of life.

For a number of years he was one of the school trustees and secretary to the School Board. He represented Alma Parish very ably at the Municipal Council Board for many years and is spoken of as being one of the best of the Councillors during his years of service. During his days of activity he took a prominent part in the work of the Baptist church and was a deacon of the church for years. He was also prominent in any activity that had for its object the good of the village, specially in the temperance cause. He leaves to mourn a loving wife who tenderly nursed him through his long and tedious illness and one daughter, Annie, at home, a faithful attendant on her father. Dr. Ernest Rommel, of Havelock, who was his father's medical adviser; Dr. Ben Rommel, of Holyoke, Mass.; Fred Rommel, of Baker's Brook, and Roy Rommel, of Nyanza, Cape Breton. The family were all present at the funeral except Roy.

The funeral services at the home

and grave were conducted by the Rev. Dr. Davidson, of the United Church. The following hymns, favorites of the deceased, were sung by a united choir: "Nearer, My God, to Thee," "The Way of the Cross," "The Beautiful Golden Gate."

Dr. Davidson improved the occasion by giving an excellent address, basing his remarks on St. John, Chapt. 14, 2nd verse.

Mr. Rommel was buried in the family lot in the Baptist cemetery. The funeral was largely attended. The deepest sympathy prevails for the bereaved family.

URNEY

Dec. 7—Mrs. Owen Ruland, of Norton, is spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. Hugh McKenna.

Walter Cotter, of Sussex Corner, spent Sunday in this place.

Mrs. Dorothy Danahay, of Smith's Creek, was a visitor in this place last week.

Ira Gulliver, of Rockville, was in this place last week sawing wood.

Thomas McShane, who is working at Philammonroe spent the week end at his home here.

Robert Shannon, of Sussex, spent a few days with his brother Samuel here.

Mrs. Wm. Robinson has been spending a few days in Sussex with her sister, Mrs. Robert Hawkes, who is ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. E. Robinson, of Waterford, accompanied by Mrs. Robinson's mother, Mrs. Wm. McAuley, was in this place on Sunday, calling on friends.

Miss Wealthy Law has gone to Moncton to work in T. Eaton's store.

Stewart Brown, of Sussex, was in this place last week, buying fur.

BLOOD PRESSURE AND RESEARCH

High blood pressure and the progress of experiments for its treatment are the subject of an official statement by the Academy of Medicine. Attention has been concentrated on the use of an extract of the liver and the Academy announced that the method was still in the experimental stage and had not been brought to the point of being made available to the public. The statement was properly conservative, but Dr. W. J. Macdonald, of St. Catharines, who was the first to use organ extracts of patients thought that treatment presented possibilities more powerful than any known before for attacking high blood pressure and the attendant complaint of hardening of the arteries. Dr. Macdonald in the course of his address to the Academy paid full tribute to other workers with him in the same field and particularly to the staff and student investigation of the University of Toronto. "The day of individual research is fast passing," he added, "results today are usually obtained by team work."

The story of insulin is still fresh in our minds. Until its discovery medical science was powerless against diabetes. This remedy was found only after careful study of the history of the disease and prolonged laboratory experiments with many imaginable counteractives, involving profound knowledge of chemistry as well as of physiology. Other investigators in many parts of the world are now trying to conquer that dreadful disease, cancer. If a complete remedy has not yet been found there is at least reason for believing that they are on the right track. So it is with other diseases which scourge humanity. The progress of medicine gives hope for a new era in the world.

The results of medical research work must convince even the most skeptical of the value of this kind of patient, persevering investigation. The afflicted will see some hope for relief. Those whose health and vigor show no signs of decay will at least sympathize with the sufferings of others, and for that reason will welcome measures of remedy or assistance when their attention is drawn to them. A daily newspaper is not the place to discuss all the technical features of these investigations, but it can point out some of the results and thereby strengthen the appeal which such institutions must make for generous support from the community at large.

BRITISH HOUSING PROGRESS

Shortage of housing in England, which was a highly acute problem three years ago, is gradually disappearing. According to the Ministry of Health the corner has been turned and hope is expressed that future building will be keeping pace with population. The present rate of construction is the highest reached in many years; a still more encouraging sign is that private agencies are beginning to take the initiative. Since 1922 there have been 160,000 houses built without Government subsidy.

At the beginning of October more than 113,000 new houses had been completed to meet the emergency. Of these, 76,000 were built by private enterprise under the Act of 1923, and 37,000 by local authorities under that and other laws. In addition, 70,000 houses were under construction, and 73,000 more had been authorized by the Minister of Health. In the London area twenty-one out of 29 Councils have built or acquired new working class dwellings under the State assistance plan. Battersea, Bethnal Green, Poplar, Stepney and other boroughs have adopted plans of reconstruction covering in all about nineteen acres.

Nevertheless there is still much congestion. In some quarters nearly every house has a basement with illegally occupied rooms entirely underground. The borough councils are removing families from overcrowded tenements. This had to be done under due process of law and is subject to many legal delays. The Health Ministry is now accelerating house building in the country. Later it will try to eliminate slums. The chairman of the Housing Committee of the London County Council recently urged the necessity of developing estates outside the county and building higher within it as the best remedies for congestion.

"Is that clock right?" asked the visitor, who had already outstayed his welcome. His hostess groaned. "Oh, no," she said. "That's the clock we call The Visitor." The bore sat down again. "The Visitor," he remarked. "What a curious name to give a clock." "You see," she cooed sweetly, "we call it that because we can never make it go." And even then he failed to see the point.

WALKER SETTLEMENT

Dec. 5—The weather for the past week has been wonderful. The bridge at the end of the Crothers' road which was washed out during the heavy rain storm two weeks ago, is now ready for traffic.

Born, Nov. 30th, to Mr. and Mrs. W. John Anderson, a son—John Curtis.

Mrs. William Bray, Sussex, is spending some time at the home of her brother, Mr. W. John Anderson.

John A. Anderson spent Sunday afternoon with his school chums, Robert and James Hawkes.

George Lisson was employed last week with W. John Anderson moving hay and straw.

Mrs. William Walker spent part of Tuesday afternoon guest of her daughter, Mrs. S. T. Anderson.

George Lisson, Raymond and John E. Anderson spent Tuesday evening at Andrew MacFarlane's lumber camp.

Mrs. William Hawkes and little sons, Garnet and Murray, were the guests of Mrs. W. John Anderson on Thursday.

Mr. William McEwen spent an evening recently at the home of Mr. S. C. Walker.

THE SCOT'S PLACE IN THE SUN

Apologies of the celebration of St. Andrew's Day, the following extract from the Glasgow Weekly Herald is of interest:

"In proposing the toast of 'Our Native Land' at the dinner of the Yorkshire Scottish Association, the Archbishop of York made humorous reference to the proverbial clannishness of the Scot in exile. He denied that they met because they felt the need of mutual support. 'On the contrary, they found themselves exceedingly well supported where they were, as the barbarians treated them with no little kindness.' The real explanation of the Scot's fondness for such gatherings, he suggested, was that the Scot was fundamentally a most sentimental being. One reason for the Scot's enthusiasm was that he habitually had to keep it down; but it was a great force within him, and from time to time it had to find an outlet. If Dr. Johnson's jibe was true, that the Scot liked best the road that took him from his home, he took that road to make the rest of the world better. But it was much truer to say that there was no road to the Scot like the road that took him home again. When he returned home there was something which caught his breath, and which made him love his homeland with a passion that had been given to the people of no other country. What redeemed their gatherings from any sort of pride or vainglory was that they were celebrating what was true. It was a fact, of course, that Scots carried about with them a sense of their superiority; they always came to the front. Of the last ten prime ministers, half of them were Scots—Rosebery, Campbell-Bannerman, Balfour, Bonar Law and MacDonald—and the present prime minister owed many of his great virtues in the fact that at least he had a Scots grandmother. Of the last six Lord Chancellors, three had been Scots—Reid, Finlay and Haldane—and, more extraordinarily still, of the last eight Archbishops four had been Scots—Tait, MacLagan, Davidson—and, added the Archbishop, amid laughter and applause, 'another.' Much, he thought, could be put down to the love of education which filled the Scot."

WAR-TIME MATERIAL REBUILT

In a little over twenty-five months of operation the Government airplane factory of the air-mail service at Maywood, Illinois, has developed into a steadily going concern with an output of 50 planes a year. Almost all of the material used in the factory is war-time surplus, but it is so re-built that an almost new plane results. The planes are new as far as the fuselage and wing surface is concerned, but the wing frames and the engines come from the huge stores of war-time surplus.

Use of this material restricts the shops rather closely to the DH war-time design, but a few modifications

Colds

Doctor's Prescription
Internal and External
100 Years of Success

Johnson's
Anodyne
Liniment

Merit alone explains its leadership of more than a century as the greatest of all family remedies. 25 and 50c.

Coughs

have been developed, chiefly in the fuselage.

The greatest changes have been effected in the engine without, however, any material difference in the design of the 400 horse-power Liberty motor. The plant receives these from storage, stamped with the names of a dozen different manufacturers and re-builds them completely.

New bearings, pistons and gears throughout, carefully fitted by hand, improve the reliability of the engine tremendously. The construction of fifty ships a year means the building or rebuilding of nearly 500 motors, as the average use of an engine in the service is about three weeks, before it is brought in for overhauling.

Another scheme which keeps the mail deliveries on time is the assignment of a ship to a certain pilot and no other. Each airman also has his own propeller, which may outlast several ships, while the engine is changed every few weeks. When a ship arrives with a different pilot, an inquiry always follows over the airmail radio from the general headquarters at Omaha for an explanation.

This radio, constantly manned, plays a large part in the safe operation of the air-mail. Weather reports are constantly exchanged, and the arrival and departure of all planes is reported to the next station ahead.

WHEN THE PAPER DOESN'T COME

My father says the paper that he reads ain't put up right. He finds a lot of fault, he does, perdition it at night.

He says there ain't a single thing in it worth while to read. And that it doesn't print the kind of stuff the people need.

He tosses it aside and says, it's strictly on the bum—

But you ought to hear him holler when the paper doesn't come!

He reads about the wedding and he snorts like all get out.

He reads the social doin's with a most derisive shout.

He says they make the paper for the women folks alone.

He'll read about the parties and he'll fume and fret and groan.

He says of information it doesn't have a crumb—

But you ought to hear him holler when the paper doesn't come.

He's always first to grab it and he reads it plumb clean through.

He doesn't miss an item or a want ad—that is true.

He says they don't know what we want the "blamed newspaper guys."

I'm going to take a day sometime and go and make 'em wise.

Sometimes it seems as tho' they must be deaf and blind and dumb.

But you ought to hear him holler when the paper doesn't come!

Paul—I tried to steal a kiss and it landed on her chin.

Harry—What did she say?

Paul—Heavens above!

BAKE YOUR OWN BREAD

ROYAL
YEAST
CAKES

STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 50 YEARS.

HOME-BAKED BREAD IS BEST OF ALL



15¢ PER PKG.

— and in 1/2
VACUUM (AIR-TIGHT)
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OLD CHUM
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