EXTRA!
WOMEN AT ARMS and Merrie Melodie Cartoon

STARTS MONDAY PRINCE EDWARD

TO-DAY
WALLACE BERRY
MARJORIE MAIN
—IN—
"JACKASS MAIL"
SHOWS TO-DAY AT
2.30 — 7.00 — 9.00

EMPIRE
TO-DAY

Added — Chapter 2 of Riders Of Death Valley
Variety and Cartoon
MATINEE AT 2.30
EVENING SHOWS 7.00 — 8.45

Mon— Tue.—Wed.

ALSO NEWS AND COMEDY

CAPITOL
TODAY ONLY
Roaring New Adventure with RICHARD TRAVIS and JUDIE BISHOP in
"BUSSES ROAR"
Mat. 2.30. Eve. Shows 7 & 8.45

New Traffic Manager

WINNIPEG, Jan. 15 —W. J. Dalby has been appointed traffic manager of Trans-Canada Air Lines with headquarters in Winnipeg, according to an announcement issued here today by O. T. Larson, vice president of the transcontinental air service.

Mr. Dalby belongs to the pioneer stage of air passenger traffic in Canada, an experience which began in 1925 when he was with Thomas Cook & Son at Vancouver and became the first person in the Dominion to be connected with an air traffic service. At that period Mr. Dalby was traffic representative for the Alaska-Washington Line which covered an air route from Seattle and Vancouver via Victoria to Juneau. In later years he was to join the Canadian Airways, then later the United Air Lines and, in 1938 he became traffic manager at Vancouver for Trans-Canada Air Lines. In 1941 Mr. Dalby was promoted to the position of western traffic manager and transferred to Winnipeg. In September of the same year he was appointed acting traffic manager. This new appointment now effective establishes his as traffic manager for the entire TCA system.

A native of Vancouver, B. C., in which city he also obtained his education, Mr. Dalby began his business career in 1924. In addition to his service with air lines, Mr. Dalby also obtained useful experience with ocean shipping companies, such as the Dollar and Pacific Steamship lines.

Interested in all forms of athletic activities, Mr. Dalby is a keen "rugger" enthusiast and in 1932 was a member of the All Canadians who visited the Far East playing rugby against various university and other teams.

W. C. T. U. NOTES

Vice-President, Mrs. Charles Crossman, presided and opened the meeting by reading the 16th. chapter of Luke, followed by the Lord's Prayer in unison. The minutes of the last meeting were read and adopted. Seven members responded to roll call and two visitors were present. Correspondence was read including a letter from Rev. J. H. and Mrs. Bishop to Mrs. Edward MacFadyen, Secretary of the Church of Scotland Congregation, requesting her to convey to the Cape Traverse congregation their thanks and appreciation for the lovely gift given them at the shower. It was decided to send Christmas treats to shut-ins; also that the Sunday school should have a Christmas tree at the home of Evelyne Campbell on Thursday, December 17th. The following donations were made; $4.00 for treats for shut-ins, $3.00 for treats for Sunday school children, $5.00 to Rev. Harvy Bishop, $5.00 to the Bible Society. The rest of the afternoon was spent in packing Christmas boxes for boye in the services. Mrs. Bertha Howatt kindly invited the members to her home for the next meeting; roll call to be answered with a Bible verse containing the word "Joseph". A delicious supper was served by the hostess. The meeting closed by singing the 121st. Psalm and repeating the Mizpah Benediction followed by God Save The King.

The following are the officers of Mt. Moriah Lodge, A. F. and A. M., Cape Traverse, for the ensuing year: W. M. - Fred Bell. S. W. Hazen MacWilliams. J. W. Donald MacDonald. S. D. -Alf Norring. J. D. Ray Cameron. Secy. Harry MacFarlane. Treas. Wm. Buchanan. Chaplain, Max Lefurgey.

Mr. and Mrs. Wendell MacWilliams, Carleton, are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son at the Prince County Hospital, Summerside on Sunday, Jan. 10th. D

The Cape Traverse school held their Christmas concert at Cape Traverse Hall, with a good attendance. Mr. Harry Patterson took charge at the door, and Mr. Fred Irving very capably acted as chairman. The following program was then carried out Opening Chorus, Kriss Kringle, by the school. Welcome Exercise, Pauline Irving and Roger Waddell. Welcome Recitatin, Janice Waddell. Christmas carol sung by Sonia Arnfast. Star Exercise, senior girls. Dialogue, Brave Boys, Henderson Harvey, Gordon Norring, Greta Howatt and Marie Hynes. Recitation, The Children Plied Dolly, Betty Campbell. Exercise, Christmas, Junior pupils. Recitation, Mildred MacNeil. Red Way, Roger Kaye. Dialogue, Seeing Maw Off, Lloyd Harvey, Mildred Howatt, Gladys Norring, Warren Lord, Byron Cutcliffe, Velda Gardiner, Eleanor Lord. Recitation, Keep It Flying, Henderson Harvey. Recitation, Daddy's Girl, Lois Cutcliffe. Exercise, Mother Goose. Recitation, George Irving. Recitatin, Mildred MacNeil. Red Riding Hood Drill by junior pupils. Recitation, Doris Campbell. Recitation, Juanita Campbell. Recitation, Ian Muttart. Chorus, God Save Our Men, by school. Monologue, Leonard Hynes, Getting Even With Sister. Recitation, Allison Waddell. Recitation, Ella Campbell. Recitation, Barbara Irving. Evergreen Drill, Senior pupils. Recitation, Marie Hynes. Recitation, Lloyd Crooks. Song, Raymond Hynes. Exercise, Looking For Santa, Junior pupils. Dialogue, Cora's Callers. Monologue, Pearl Cameron. Pantomime, O Little Town Of Bethleham. Recitation, Carl Dickie. Motion Song, Sail, Clouds Of Grey. Recitation, Douglas MacNeil. Recitation, Rowena Harvey. Pantomime, Auld Lang Syne. Gloria Bell and Ralph Campbell. Recitation, Roger Waddell. Dialogue, Mary Lou's Recitation, Eleanor Cutcliffe, Bertha Norring, Glenda Waddell, Gordon Cutcliffe, Lloyd Harvey, Betty Campbell. Recitation, Gordon Cutcliffe. Goodbye Exercise, Junior School. Then Santa Claus arrived and was gladly welcomed by the children. He was assisted in presenting the gifts from the prettily decorated tree by the teachers who also distributed the candy and oranges to the pupils. The teachers were presented with beautiful "Hudnut" toilet sets by the pupils. D

In Memoriam

MR. JOHN HAYDEN

Cherry Valley District lost an aged and highly esteemed citizen by the passing away on Dec. 21st, of Mr. John Hayden, in his ninety third year. Although of such an advanced age, he was able to be about the house except for his last two or three days, and until less than a year ago, took an interest in what was going on about the place and went for walks about the farm. His hearing and eyesight were both good and he was always interested in the news of the day.

Througout his life he resided on the property where he had been born, though a new house was erected on the homestead a few years ago. He was always a most industrious and successful farmer and appreciated greatly the advantages of the modern machinery and electrical appliances in use on the farm now as compared with what was available in his early days.

His wife predeceased him in May 1939. They were fine types of christian people and esteemed members of the United Church. Mr. Hayden had the comfort of living to the last in his family circle where he was given the deepest respect, care and affection. The household consisted latterly of his son, Lewis, and Mrs. Hayden, his daughter Miss Tilley Hayden and two grandsons, George and William Hayden. The first mentioned grandson is at present stationed with the R. C. A. F. at Patricia Bay, B. C. The funeral service took place at the home on Dec. 23, and was very largely attended. It was conducted by Rev. A. S. Weir, who paid tribute to the good life and character of Mr. Hayden, and centered his remarks on the text from the 91st Psalm, "With long life will I satisfy him and show him my salvation." Mr. Hayden will long be remembered by the community where he spent his long, useful and neighbourly life.

Girl On His Hands

By JOSEPH CHADWICK

CHAPTER XI

John suffered a shock. Somehow, he had not foreseen that Monteros might pull a gun on him. Involuntarily, he came half out of his chair.

"Sit back!" Monteros ordered sharply. Keeping the pistol leveled at John, he moved to the door and stood with his back to it. "Now we can discuss this matter from my angle."

"Monteros, don't be a fool! You can't bluff me with that gun!"

"So you think I am bluffing? You think I haven't the nerve to shoot you? I assure you that you are mistaken, senor. I learned to use firearms in the Spanish Civil War. I learned to kill. I have no inhibitions against shooting an enemy who threatens me. You understand?"

John tried to think calmly and coolly. He could see that his danger was real enough, but he felt sure that Monteros would not kill a man if he could gain his ends by bargaining.

"Shooting me would gain you nothing," John said. "It would only make things worse for you I am not such a fool that I didn't prepare for a situation like this. My information about you is also in the possession of a person who will carry it to the police if anything happens to me. The killing would be pinned on you at once. Now, look here, I have no wish to turn you over to the police. The extortion charge against you is no concern of mine—provided you will cooperate with me."

"And what would you call cooperation?"

"If you'll put up that gun, I'll tell you."

As John saw the automatic disappear into Monteros' pocket, he breathed easier—and he felt new confidence in himself. It buoyed him to realize that he had mastered a ticklish situation.

"All I ask," he said, "is that you leave Rio without seeing Miss Dane again and that you stay away until she leaves for home."

"I see. But, unfortunately, I have business here—business other than the senorita. I would lose a great deal of money if I left."

"How much?"

"Is ten thousand too steep?"

"Much too steep. In fact, there's no reason why I should pay you anything. If you do not leave, I can put the Sao Paulo police on your trail."

"You forget one thing," Monteros said smoothly. "You forget that I could marry Senorita Dane at once, before you could act. In such a case, I'm sure you would not care to turn her husband over to the police and create a scandal that would greatly embarrass her. Think it over, my friend. It should be well worth ten thousand dollars to the young lady's uncle to prevent such an unfortunate marriage."

John realized that the man was right. He considered a moment.

"I'll give you five thousand," he said. "Five thousand to clear out immediately, without seeing Miss Dane."

Monteros hesitated, then he shrugged. "Very well, senor."

John pulled a checkbook from his pocket. "Write me out a receipt while I make out the check . . ."

Virginia was annoyed. She had had a cocktail date with Arturo for five o'clock, but it was now five-thirty and there had been no word from him.

Anxiety was mixed with her annoyance. He had never before kept her waiting like this. Was his interest in her waning? Oh, it was wretched to be in love with a man who kept you guessing! If only she knew whether his love-making meant anything! He was so casual about it. Had he made love to her merely to flatter her—merely because he thought it was expected of him? She had heard that Latin-Americans were like that. . . .

By six o'clock, she was genuinely alarmed. Either he had forgotten the date or had deliberatly decided to break it.

Finally, she phoned his hotel and asked for him.

"Senor Monteros? He has checked out," the voice at the other end of the wire told her.

"Checked out!" she gasped. "Are—are you sure?"

"Quite sure. He departed an hour ago."

"Did—did he leave a forwarding address?"

"No, but he said he was going to Buenos Aires."

Buenos Aires! As Virginia put down the phone, she felt as though the whole world had crashed. Arturo gone! And without a word to her!

She was still dazed from the shock of this news when, a quarter of an hour later, her father unexpectedly arrived. He came bearing a white cardboard box.

"From Arturo, my dear." He smiled, but Virginia could see that his smile was forced. "He was suddenly called home to Argentina. He had to catch a plane and asked me to tell you how sorry he was that he didn't have time to get in touch with you before leaving."

Virginia seized the box and, with trembling fingers, opened it. A note lay on top of the packing of tissue paper. She pushed the paper aside to discover a hand-made native doll in a gaily colored calico dress. It was similar to one which Arturo had given her before but which had been lost. Evidently, he had remembered how much she wanted another one. The doll, with its painted clay face and crudely stuffed body, was not a thing of beauty, but Virginia picked it up tenderly. It had come from Arturo!

Then, she opened his note and read:

Virginia darling: — Forgive me for not coming to say goodby, but I must leave in a great hurry. As your father will tell you, I am called home unexpectedly. I send you this little gift with the hope that whenever you look at it, you will think of me. From Buenos Aires, I plan soon to go to the United States. We shall meet again there, I hope. Vast relief flooded through Virginia. Smiling, she looked up at her father.

"He's going to the States! We'll see him there!"

Roger Dane was staring at the cigarette he held in his hand.

"That fellow Stacy visited him an hour before he left," he said, still not looking at Virginia. "I know, because I ran into Stacy in the hotel lobby."

Virginia's eyes widened. "You mean—"

"I'd gamble on it, my dear. Somehow, Stacy got Arturo out of the way—just as your Uncle Steve wanted him to do."

(To be Continued)

TRIED AND PROVEN CHOCOLATE CAKE

A treat for everyone in the family.

1-2 cup butter
2 cups light brown sugar
2 eggs.
2 cups cake flour
Pinch salt
1 teaspoon vanilla
1-2 cup sour milk
1-2 cup boiling water
1 teaspoon soda
1-2 cup Cocoa
1 teaspoon baking powder

Cream shortening to a thick cream. Add sugar gradually and cream well. Add beaten eggs and beat until light. Sift flour once with baking powder and salt. Add to mixture alternately with sour milk and beat well after each addition. Mix soda and cocoa with boiling water and add to cake mixture. Add vanilla. Bake in oven 350 degrees for 35 minutes. Use an 8 by 10 cake tin or two 10-inch layer-cake tins

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TO THE
ARMY SHOW
Every Sunday Night
10 to 10.30 A. D. T.
OVER STATION CFCY

Carleton and Vicinity

Miss Winnie MacWilliams and Mr. George Strong have returned to Amherst. They were the welcome guests of Mr. and Mrs. John MacWilliams, Cape Traverse.

Gunner Harold Campbell of the R. C. A. has returned to his unit after spending Christmas leave at his home in Cape Traverse.

Messrs Harold Cutcliffe and Peter Nicholson were recent visitors to Halifax, where they were the guests of Mr. Robert Trenholm.

Mrs. J. W. Howatt and her grandson, Mr. Wendall Howatt, spent Sunday at their home in Cape Traverse, returning to Bedeque on Monday.

Mrs. Frank MacKay, Albany, was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. R. Campbell, Cape Traverse, on Christmas Day.

Her friends are pleased to learn that Mrs. Fred Trenholm, Cape Traverse, is recovering from her recent illness.

Mr. Archie Murley, who has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Silas Murley, Argyle, returned to Halifax Monday morning, after spending Sunday with relatives in Cape Traverse.

The Carleton Women's Institute met at the home of Mrs. William Stevenson on Thursday, December 10th., with the Vice-Pres. in the chair. The meeting opened with the Institute Ode and the Creed in unison. The minutes of the previous meeting were approved as read. Four members responded to roll call with three twelve - inch quilt blocks. Three visitors were present. Two new members joined. Collection amounted to 30cts. Correspondence was read. Mrs. Boyd Lowther and Mrs. David Murphy were appointed to buy Christmas treats for the school children and shut-ins. $6.44 was voted for these treats. They are to be boxed at Mrs. Stevenson's. Mrs. Quigley and Mrs. Nathan Bell were appointed as lunch committee for next meeting. Mrs. Murphy was requested to buy another military ring for one of our airmen. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Earle Thomson. Lunch was served and the meeting closed with the National Anthem.

The Cape Traverse Church of Scotland Ladies Aid held their regular monthly meeting at the home of Mrs. Edward MacFadyen. The

BRADALBANE RURAL SCHOOL

Report for the months of November and December.

Grade VIII.—1, Rena MacLean; 2, Loyola Brighan.

Grade VII.—1, Mildred MacLeod; 2, Jean Cousins; 3, Lois Abbott.

Grade IV.—1, George MacLeod and Wilbur Cousins, equal.

Grade III.—1, Betty Cousins; 2, Christy Ann Todd.

Grade II.—1, Roberta Todd.

Grade I. (a)—1, Lorraine Cousins. Prize for deportment, Mildred MacLeod.

Teacher—Sadie June Banks.

HOLLOW BUT LIGHTER

Substitution of hollow steel for solid aluminum reduces the weight of airplane propellers by as much as 75 lbs.

"PIED PIPER" MAGNIFICENT— YEAR'S TOP STORY, ACTING!

One of the most tender and moving stories ever presented on the screen opens Monday at the Prince Edward Theatre. It's the picturization of Nevil Shute's great novel, "The Pied Piper," and it follows the tradition of those other 20th Century-Fox film versions of great novels—"How Green Was My Valley" and "The Grapes of Wrath."

Dramatically telling the touching story of a group of child refugees who are shepherded from occupied France to Britain and safety by a gruff Englishman, the picture has in abundance those elements which go to make up a great film—heart-taking pathos—rich humor and tense adventure.

It is a magnificent salute to the stalwart fearlessness that is in some men as well as to the simple faith that lives in the heart of all children.

Too much cannot be said for the superlative performances of the players. Monty Woolley as the gruff Englishman surpasses his outstanding work in "The Man Who Came To Dinner." Properly explosive at times, he shows an unsuspected ability for the warm, more human scenes.

Roddy McDowall's portrayal compares favorably with that of his memorable Huw in "How Green Was My Valley." Cool and calm, he proves an invaluable aid to the crotchety Woolley. Attractive Anne Baxter give definite proof that she is an actress of rare ability.

The supporting players Otto Preminger and J. Carrol Naish are admirably suited for their roles. Director Irving Pichel has paced the film excitingly, taking full advantage of the extremely well done screen play by Producer Nunnally Johnson.

"The Pied Piper" is a truly magnificent motion picture!

To Those Convalescing After Severe Illness

After many severe illnesses or serious operations the patient is very often left in an extremely weak, nervous, run-down condition.

To all those convalescents who need some kind of a tonic to stimulate and build up the weakened system, we would recommend Milburn's Health and Nerve Pills to assist them back to health—happiness again.

These pills help supply elements necessary to assist the convalescent in bringing back bodily strength and vigour.

Price 50c a box, 65 pills, at all drug counters.

Look for our registered trade mark a "Red Heart" on the package.

The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

PRAYER

At the threshhold of the New Year we pause to look back over the road by which we have come, and to think on God's goodness and guidance.

Prayer is the privilege, the opportunity, the responsibility of each of God's children. The poet has said:

"Long as they live should Christians pray,
For only as they pray, they live."

Jesus, our Saviour, our Example, our Great High Priest, spent much time alone with God. And we are invited to "come boldly unto the throne of grace," Heb 4:14-16.

The noted economist and statistician, Roger Babson, said:—"Spiritual power is the greatest of undeveloped powers. I wish I could make people realize how comforting it is to turn to God in time of trouble. But they seem to think that there is something about prayer that is not exactly red-hooded or two-fisted. For a long time it has been considered smart to be irreligious.

"I wish I could get people back to God. Most of all I wish I could get them to pray again. I'd like them to pray like John Wesley, who wrote in his journal, 'I have so much to do today that I must pray for two hours this morning.'

"Most people would think it a plain waste of time. But Wesley prayed on the same principle that a farmer spends half an hour sharpening his hoe before going out in the field to do an hour's weeding.

Do we believe that "PRAYER CHANGES THINGS?" Then shall we not more earnestly and often use this greatest of all weapons against sin and its consequences? In the darkness that covers the earth today there is no ray of light except as we look toward God, and He can turn even the tide of battle in answer to prayer.

PATRIOTIC WORK

Let me thank all those Unions who did such splendid work in this department last year. Now, in a new year, would it be too much to ask every Union to do something for report through the Patriotic Superintendent?

I know a large amount of patriotic work is done in every Union, but much of it is reported through other organizations. Could not each and everyone do at least one thing to be reported through the W. C. T. U.? Perhaps it will be the buying of War Savings Stamps through your Union's Miss Canada, or a donation to some worthy, patriotic project.

Let us make this a banner year in our patriotic work, with the hope that it will be the last year necessary to have this department.

(Mrs. F. A.) Ethel M. Menzies.

Hitler is fighting for his new order which will destroy all these things nurtured by the keeping of God's laws Our Boys, yes, and girls, too, are offering their precious young lives, to keep our way of life. Then those of us at home are breaking faith, both with God and man, if we do not, with all our household keep God's commands. REMEMBER before it is too late, lest we be likened to the unfaithful servant, who buried his Master's talent.

Dear Co-Workers—Compliments of the Season— and may the coming year be one of great blessing to us, one and all.

The word "Christian," in our name means living and being Christ-like. Today presents a greater call to all Christians than ever before. We fear the faith of many grow cold, but Christianity is a challenge to face life and live it more fully. "If any man will come after Me, let him take up his cross and follow Me."

We are delighted to know that we may expect our National Organiser, Miss Edna Grant, early in the new year. Shall we do all in our power to make her visit with us profitable and helpful?

There was an interesting advertisement in a recent issue of an Edmonton daily paper, namely:—"A NEW SHIPMENT HAS ARRIVED! SOUTH AFRICAN PAARL MUSCATEL." (This is South African wine) Haven't we heard something like this somewhere:— "We must not seek to gratify our selfish desires at the risk of brave men's lives?"

"Not what you get, but what you give;
Not what you say, but how you live;
Giving the world the love it needs;
Living a life of noble deeds.

Not whence you come, but wither bound;
Not what you have, but whither found;
Strong for the Right, the Good, the True;
These are the things worthwhile to you."

—(Author not known)
L. McArthur