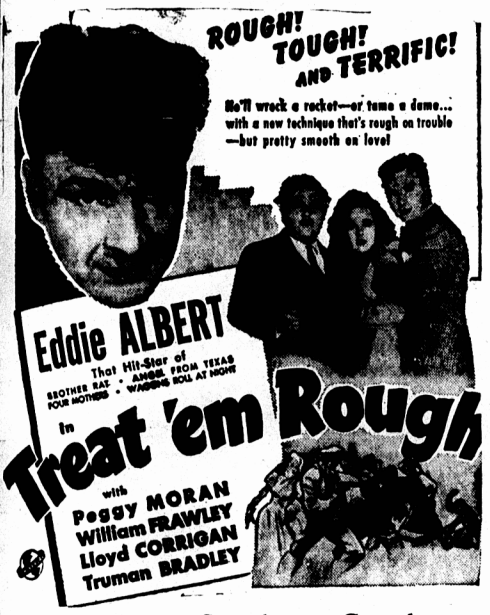
WITH ALL YOUR HEART ...YOU'LL LOVE IT!

It's the talk of America! William Saroyan's best-selling novel brilliantly produced by Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer is the big entertainment of the year, and one of the great screen masterpieces of all time! Don't miss it!

EXTRA—Lonesome Mouse—Color Cartoon — Shows 2.30, 7.00, 9.00

PRINCE EDWARD -:- NOW PLAYING

CAPITOL: TO-DAY: TUE.—WED.



Also News — Snapshots — Comedy.

3 SHOWS DAILY — AT 2.30 — 7.00 — 8.45

"The Human Comedy" Is Tender Story Of The Human People

Metro - Goldwyn - Mayer has brought William Saroyan's "The Human Comedy" to the screen as a deeply moving picture of American life. In this heartwarming story, now playing at the Prince Edward Theatre, Mickey Rooney gives the greatest dramatic performance of his career, not to overlook Frank Morgan in a role that is entirely different from anything he has done before.

"The Human Comedy" is the story of a typical American family, the Macauleys of Ithaca, Cal. Mrs. Macauley, a widow, played by Fay Bainter, is poor in worldly goods but spiritually wealthy. Her oldest son, Marcus, portrayed by Van Johnson, is a soldier. Another son, Homer, played by Mickey Rooney, takes a job as a telegraph messenger after school to help out at home.

People Are Good

Homer is just coming into manhood. When delivering messages of joy and sadness he meets people from all walks of life. He learns to know them and to love them. At the telegraph office he meets Willie Grogan, an old time telegrapher, enacted by Frank Morgan, who teaches him that there is good in everybody. The manager of the office, James Craig, is a good-hearted fellow. He is in love with the daughter of the richest family in town, Marsha Hunt. Through her he learns rich folk are just as warm and human as his own people.

Cast Is Superb

Donna Reed and Dorothy Morris are the girls of the Macauley family who do their bit for the war effort. Jack Jenkins as the youngest Macauley is a tot to watch and to remember. John Craven, son of veteran actor Frank, is the orphan soldier pal of Marcus who comes home to take the place of Marcus in the Macauley family.

Clarence Brown, who directed and produced the film, has certainly achieved his greatest triumph. "The Human Comedy" is a film that will be listed with the great pictures of all time.

FANNING SCHOOL CLOSING

Fanning School closing was held on Tuesday afternoon. There was a large attendance of ratepayers and visitors. The pupils were examined by the principal in the form of contests which proved most interesting. Mr. Charles Lockhart was appointed chairman and the following programme was well carried out by the pupils.

Number Work —Grade I.
Recitation —Donnie Bearisto.
Geography Match—Grade IX and X.
Chorus School Days —Junior pupils.
Recitation—Lillian Crozier.
Solo, Vernon MacKenzie.
Spelling Match, Grades 6, 7, 8.
Chorus, Waltzing Matilda —Senior girls.
Reading, William Auld.
Current Events Class —Grades 8, 9, 10.
Chorus Pack Up Your Troubles in Your Old School Bay, by all pupils.

Presentation of prizes was made by the chairman to the following pupils

Grade X—Jack Bearisto, Cumerland Scholarship
Grade IX— Edythe Donald.
Grade VIII, Eleaine Bryenton.
Grade VII— Janet Auld.
Grade VI — Audrey McKinnon.
Grade V —Ralph Champion.
Grade IV — Joan Bearisto.
Grade III— Vivian Bryenton.
Grade II—Donald Bearisto.
Grade I —Vernon MacKinnon.

Complimentary remarks were made by several who were present expressing their appreciation of the good work done by the teachers Mr. J. R. Murphy and Miss Geraldine Stewart. Mr. Murphy, thanked the parents for their co-operation after which a generous treat of candy and oranges was passed to all the audience from the teachers. The singing of the National Anthem brought this pleasant afternoon to a close. The school was prettily decorated in evergreens and cut flowers and made a charming picture.

WEST ROYALTY W. I.

The monthly meeting of West Royalty Institute was held on July 28th at the home of Mrs. Vernon Burke with the president in charge. Meeting opened by repeating the Creed in unison. Owing to a "shower" being held on the same evening in an adjoining district only four members and five visitors were present. Minutes of last meeting were read and approved. Flannelette has been purchased for the making of pyjamas and under wear for the four year old shower. This was cut out by Mrs. MacKay and Mrs. Roberts and distributed at this meeting to be made up. Several knit squares for a small afghan were handed in and many articles reported in the making for the same purpose. One pair seaman's socks and one tuck in were given to Red Cross. Collection amounted to 80 cents. The Secretary Treasurer reported $52.40 on hand at present. Mrs. Frizzell will entertain the meeting next month, with Mrs. Frizzel and Mrs. Gates on lunch committee. The singing of the National Anthem brought the meeting to a close. Lunch was served and a social hour enjoyed.

On board one of the ships which carried Canadian forces into the attack on Sicily, three Canadian staff officers are pictured working over maps as they planned the operations to come. The perfectly timed and executed landings and the speedy advances made by Allied forces after the beach defences were overcome, proved the care that went into preparations for the assault. (Canadian Army Overseas Photo.)

CENTRAL GUARDIAN

This column is reserved for news of local interest, but advertising of a newsy nature may be inserted at five cents a word, strictly payable in advance.

CRASWELL for Photographs.

CONFEDERATION LIFE INSURANCE.

OLD HOME WEEK AND PEOvincial Exhibition, August 10-13 inclusive 7-13-tf.

SEASON TICKETS FOR OLD HOME WEEK and Provincial Exhibition are now on sale at all Drug Stores and Old Spain. See the whole show from start to finish for $3. taxes included. 7-13-tf.

SUCCESSFUL PUPILS. — The following pupils of Bradalbane Rural School have successfully obtained their Public School Certificates: Rena MacLean, Mildred MacLeod, Jean Cousins and Lois Abbott.

ENTERTAINED AT SOCIAL GATHERING.—Miss Georgie Willis, whose marriage to Mr. John Edwards took place last week, has been entertained at several social gatherings in her honor recently.

HONORED TEACHER. — The pupils of Parkdale School honored their popular teacher by presenting her with a gift of money, and the ladies of the Institute remembered her with a beautiful piece of silver as a token of their esteem and gratitude for her service in their community.

SURPRISE KITCHEN SHOWER. Miss Grace Crosby entertained girls of the Charlottetown B.Y.P.U. at her home in West Royalty at a surprise kitchen shower in honor of Miss Willis who was also the recipient of many lovely gifts at a community miscellaneous shower at her home in Kingston.

Personals

Sergeant R.B. Dewar, R.C.A.F. is visiting his old home in New Perth, accompanied by Mrs. Dewar and his sister Miss Irene Dewar student nurse in Prince County Hospital.

Miss Rheta Smith, North Milton leaves this morning to visit Mrs. Donald Tryholden of Port Elgin, N. B.

Word has been received of the promotion of Corporal Joseph G. Hunter, R.C.A.F. to be sergeant. Sergeant Hunter has been overseas attached to the R.A.F. since February, 1942.

AC2. Ralph C. Owen, R.C.A.F. left Wednesday morning for Manning Depot, Toronto, Ont., after spending a pleasant furlough at his home in Malpeque.

Dr. and Mrs. Curtis of Bonshaw, left Saturday morning for a short tour of the neighbouring Maritime Provinces. They were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Stewart MacNevin also of Bonshaw.

THE KIRK OF ST. JAMES

Preaching yesterday morning from the Kirk pulpit on the text, "Deep calleth unto deep" (Psalm 42:7) the Minister, Mr. Somers, said: "Last of all, let us put it more strongly yet. Throughout this sermon we have been starting with the profundities in ourselves and saying that they are answered by the profundities in God. Suppose one asks, What makes you think that these profundities in God that Christian faith believes in are really there? Well, my answer is this in a world where beings argue the priority of air; where eyes argue the priority of light, where the aesthetic instincts argue the priority of beauty, where scientific curiosity argues the priority of facts, how can it be that the deepest things in man—great affection, great fortitude, great aspiration, great devotion, great insight—argue the priority of nothing? It is preposterous.

So in a sense our whole sermon has been wrong side up. We started with profundity in man and saw it answered by profundity in God, but the deeper truth is that God came first, and all that is fine and true and beautiful and deep in us is but our faltering response to God. The New Testament has it in one word—"We love Him, because He first loved us."

Army Movie Is Assured Of Success

NEW YORK, July 31 — (C) — A movie that will be financially, as it is artistically, one of the most successful of all time opened in New York this week. It is called "this is the army."

Little more than a year ago Irving Berlin's stage show of the same name opened on Broadway. It was an enormous success. Berlin directed it, wrote all its songs—and most of them became international hits—and even sang in it.

The stage show, whose cast came exclusively from the United States army—and not an officer was included—earned some $2,000,000 for the United States army emergency fund.

Now Warner Brothers have produced the movie, with the help of Berlin and his soldiers. Warner Brothers are not making a dime out of it. The army emergency fund is expected to get something between $8,000,000 and $10,000,000 from theatre box-offices.

And the picture is terrific. Millions who have not yet heard Irving Berlin sing his "Oh, how I hate to get up in the morning," that vintage number from the First Great War, will not miss this chance. Berlin has a crackly little barbershop voice like yours and mine, but a Bing Crosby couldn't put over "oh, how I hate to get up in the morning" as he does.

Warner Brothers, not being dumb in these matters, have added several ladies to the cast, notably Frances Langford, Kate Smith, Joan Leslie, Dolores Costello and Una Merkel.

The gals take care of several of the best songs, including "I left my heart at the stage door canteen" and "this is the army, Mr. Jones."

Joe Louis, now a sergeant in the army, punches a bag to music.

Broadway, a terribly sentimental place anyway, would probably have lionized Irving Berlin whether or not his "this is the army" shows were the outstanding theatrical successes they are.

MUSSOLINI MOUTHPIECE REPORTED SUICIDE

Unofficial reports from Europe said that Virginio Gavda, above, former editor of Rome's Giornale d'Italia and Mussolini's mouthpiece, had committed suicide.

Enemy Has New Technique

By SYDNEY GRUSON
Canadian Press Staff Writer

WITH THE R.C.A.F. BOMBER GROUP, ENGLAND, July 30—(CP Cable)—German efforts to combat allied aerial fleets systematically destroying Hamburg by increased use of searchlights were reported today by Canadian flyers participating in their third raid on the giant port this week.

"There were three times as many beams last night as on the second raid, and the Jerries have a new technique," said Sqdn. Ldr. John Mahoney of Ottawa.

"They are moving the lights slowly as if each had its own bit of sky to search. There is no rapid swinging about and the lights apparently are working for the night fighters."

Most of the pilots echoed the observation of PO. Gordon Barnholden of Moose Jaw, Sask., a bomb-aimer, that "Hamburg seemed absolutely burned out and I don't see what would be the sense of owning real estate there."

PARKDALE SCHOOL PICNIC

Parkdale School picnic was held on the school lawn Wednesday afternoon, June 30th. A happy group of girls and boys, together with interested parents and friends enjoyed a jolly afternoon outing.

The chief feature of the afternoon was the races in which both pupils and visitors showed keen interest. These were conducted by Mr. F. S. Driscoll, School Trustee and Mr. Millar MacFadyen, Principal. The judges were Mrs. Gordon Mutlow, Misses Charlotte Driscoll, Georgie Willis and Mildred Auld.

Games were then conducted by the teachers and during the course of the afternoon a treat was very generously provided by the Women's Institute. A bounteous supper which was heartily enjoyed by all brought to a close a very happy afternoon.

The following are the prize winners of the Races:—

50 yard dash for boys under 6 years —1 Bertha Vogt; 2 Mary neth Coles; 3. Teddy Beer.

50 yard dash for girls under 6 years— 1. Bertha Vogt; 2. Mary Jean Burke; 3 Lorraine Bell

75 yd. dash boys 6 to 10 years — 1. Cecil Livingston; 2 Wilfred Gaudet; 3. Stirling Moore

75 yd. dash girls 6 to 10 years. — 1 Sylvia MacKay; 2. Joyce MacCallum; 3 June Carrol.

Wheel-barrow race —1. Leo Murphy and Warren Gregory; 2. Alex MacDonald and Lorne Livingston; 3. Harry Cook and Vernon MacDonald.

100 yd. dash boys 10 to 16 years— 1 Alex MacDonald; 2 Lorne Livingston; 3. Stirling Moore.

100 yd. dash girls 10 to 16 years. —1. Ruby MacMillan; 2. Helen MacLean; 3. Marjorie Arbing.

Free-for-All —1. Helen MacLean; 2 Marjorie Gallant; 3. Ruby MacMillan.

Threelegged race —1. Leo Murphy and Warren Gregory; 2 Doris Gallant and Eleanor Bell; 3. Thelma Coles and Shirley Gregory.

Ladies Race —1. Mrs C. Swan; 2 Mrs. MacCallum; 3. Mrs. B. Myres.

Relay Race — Helen MacLean, Doris Gallant, Marjorie Arbing and Eleanor Bell.

Race boys under 8 years —1. Teddy Beer; 2 Roddie Hickox; 3. Foster Burke

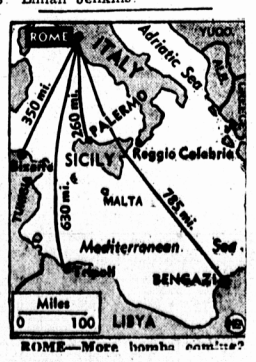
Girls under 8 years. —1 Shirley MacKay; 2. Ena Bertram and Lois Coles; 3. Etta Sutherland.

Free-for-All under 8 years — 1 Jeanette Sutherland; 2. Etta Sutherland; 3. Jackie Furgeson and Beverley Gaudet.

Free for All —under 10 years. 1. Billie MacLean; 2 Jean MacCallum; 3 Jean Murphy.

Jockey Race. —1. Ruby MacMillan and Norma Jean Gay; 2. Alex MacDonald and Clifford Gregory; 3. Warren Gregory and Kenneth Coles

75 yds dash (over 10 years) —1. Gordon Gregory; 2. Norene Smith; 3 Lillian Jenkins.



ROME—More bombs coming?

Rome takes on a key position in the war news with the threat of future Allied bombings, the resignation of Mussolini there and possibility of peace negotiations revolving around the city. Map shows air routs to Rome from various Allied bases.

Attention All Exhibitors !

Livestock and Poultry exhibitors are urged to make their entries for the Provincial Exhibition at once. This will assist the staff in their work.

The Canadian Hereford Breeders' Association are offering $25 in special prizes for the best calf herds consisting of one bull and two heifers all under one year, owned by exhibitor and shown at the Provincial Exhibition. First prize $15 and second prize $10.

There is no fee charged for any entry in livestock at the Provincial Exhibition. Stalls are bedded but exhibitors must find their own feed.

J. W. BOULTER,
Sec'y. Provincial Exhibition.
7-30-3i

Bristol And Vicinity

Corp. Carol McAdam, R.C.A.M.C. and Mrs. McAdam have returned to the mainland after spending two weeks with Cpl. McAdam's parents Mr. and Mrs. H.B. McAdam, Morell.

Miss Eunice MacDonald, City, spent the week-end with her parents Mr. and Mrs. W.W. MacDonald, returning to the City Sunday night.

Mr. Anslem Lapierre, cook at the Provincial Infirmary, is spending his vacation at home.

Last week it was stated Alice McCarthy would teach at Sinnott Road this coming term. This should have read at Morell Rear, her home district and Mrs. Malone at her home school, Sinnott Road.

Mr. A.B. McAdam and sons who carried on a fish peddling business on regular routes during the summer months have given up this business for the present owing to the great pressure of trucking and the fact several members of the family are in the armed services. Mr. McAdam states he has sold his entire ice supply to the packing plant at St. Peter's Harbor where cod and mackerel are being canned. McAdam's Transfer still carries on the general trucking in a still larger way.

It is regretted at this time to chronicle the death of the late Thomas Trainor at his home in Sinnott's Road after a lingering illness. Well along in the evening of life Mr. Trainor had passed the four score mark and was well known far and wide. Old friends will long remember his rosy cheeks and hearty laugh wherever he went. His passing is a severe shock to scores of friends far and wide. He was known as the man without an enemy. His funeral was held to the Church of St. Laurance on Wednesday morning July 21st and was well attended. What has never happened here before to the best of our memory, Mr. Trainor's seven sons were at the funeral, six as pall bearers and one driving the hearse. Sad but sweet to see seven sons gathered home from far flung parts of the world to be with their father in his last hours and to carry his remains to their last resting place. The Guardian joins his countless friends in extending sincere sympathy to his family who have lost their beloved father.

A large truck load of reserve army men attended Mass at the Church of the Little Flower at Morell Village on Sunday later moving east for their training.

Congratulations are extended to Mr. and Mrs. Bill Doharty, Boston Mass. on the arrival of a new baby last week. Mrs. Doharty before her marriage in Boston several years ago was Mabel Hughes of Bristol, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs P.J. Hughes

Mr. and Mrs. John Laybolt, Sr., who moved to Halifax three years ago to re[illegible] have returned to this vicinity and taken up where they left off. Mr. Laybolt and some of the boys who are not in the armed services are fishing. Four sons are serving in the armed services. They are Pte. David Laybout in England, Pte. John Jr., somewhere in Canada, Pte. George in Newfoundland and Pte. Sheldon, somewhere in Canada. Two other sons have been turned down. We salute Mr. and Mrs. Laybolt for their fine record with four sons serving and two others who offered their services.

Hay cutting is getting underway here in full swing now despite the fact farmers report the hay still very green. The cut in general will be good.

Mr. Wilbert Dorin, arrived from Boston last week to sell off his stock and implements and take his family or some of them at least to Boston where they resided before coming here a few years ago. Mr. Dorin has resided in the States for many years.

Pte. Willie Deveaux returned to his training center on the mainland last week after spending a leave with his wife and family also his parents here.

Mr. Harry MacEwen, local contract painter is at present painting the inside of the graded school at Morell.

Heber MacEwen, law student at Toronto is spending his vacation with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Bruce MacEwen at Morell

There is a great shortage of potato baskets here at present as there are very few Indians at the Morell Rear reserve and they report wood for baskets very scarce. The price asked now by the makers is 75 cents. One buyer was seeking three hundred here last week.

The condition of Mr. Art Aldershaw who has been sick for a long time has become more serious in the last week.

Mr. Walter Squires has purchased the property formerly owned by Wentzal Baker, Mr. Baker having bought a larger place.

Miss Blanche Squires arrived from Halifax to spend a vacation with her parents here, also her brothers and sisters.

A radio license man was in this vicinity last week checking up on the radio owners. He reports quite a number had failed to take out licenses for this year. He moved east from here

Miss Florence MacDonald spent a few days in the city this week with her sister Mrs. W. A. O'Brien.

Salmon fishermen report that no salmon have been caught here this season. Some of the men have taken up their nets.

B.

OPEN YOUR HOME

During Old Home Week there is a pressing need for sleeping accommodation. Will you open YOUR home to our friends from Nova Scotia and New Brunswick?

If so, phone City Hall, Number 53, and list your name. You may meet some very nice people in this way.

Phone 53 — The City Hall.

Charlottetown Hospitable As Always

NOTICE

Any person or persons having rooms to let or houses to let, or who will open their houses for the accommodation of visitors to our City during Old Home Week kindly communicate with the City Clerk's office, phone numbers 53 or 54.

J. A. FULLERTON,
City Clerk

Kate Aitken Completes Tour

OTTAWA, July 30—(CP)—Canadian women are making old clothes into new clothes, and getting a real thrill out of doing it. That's the word of Mrs. H.M. Aitken of Toronto and, having talked to 70,000 Canadian women about making old things do, she should rate as a national authority.

Kate Aitken as she is known to thousands of Canadian women has just ended a tour which started last March. With her secretary, two big wardrobe trunks and a couple of cartons she went from coast to coast with a show called "remake review." In the trunks and cartons were 42 outfits, all made from old clothes.

Today, when Mrs. Aitken met the press to describe the "remake" project which is sponsored by the Prices Board, she said with a smile her grey suit was made over from a man's suit, and she had worn it on her tour. The hat—a smart, narrow-brimmed straw trimmed with white—used to be a wide-rimmed affair.

That's the sort of things Mrs. Aitken has been telling Canadian women about. Local girls and children modelled the 42 made-over outfits and as they appeared on the stage the audience heard a description of the source of the material and how the old garment had been made over.

As conservation supervisor for the consumer branch of the Prices Board, Mrs. Aitken was able to tell just what making over clothes means to the war effort.

"There is a growing realization among Canadian women that it is not just a matter of thrift but that every yard of material saved means we are a yard nearer to victory," Mrs. Aitken said.

The tour of "remake review" is ended but the job of helping Canadian women to make old clothes into new is really just getting under way, she said. "Remake centres" are being established in many Canadian cities.

The possibilities loom large when Mrs. Aitken talks about the "2,100,000 suits that men in the forces have left behind, that the moths are going to get if we don't."

Underwear has possibilities, too, and one of the main purposes of her recent New York visit was to induce pattern manufacturers to turn out patterns so Canadian women can make adults' underwear into underclothes for children. Those patterns will soon be available.

RENOVATE SHOP FOR SOLDIER

ROTHWELL, England, July — (CP) — This town in Yorkshire set a new style in war methods. Townfolk renovated a shop owned by L. Cpl. Edwin Smart, 27, which had been untenanted during war years and began showing signs of wear. George will come back, too, to a big sign bearing his name in large letters over the shop.

MEAN ENOUGH, TOO

The mean distance of the sun from the earth is 93,000,000 miles.

IN MEMORIAM

In loving memory of my sister,
MRS. L. K. JOUDREY
who departed this life
August 2nd, 1937.
Lovingly Remembered by
Mrs. Milton Rodgerson.
8-2-1i.

IN MEMORIAM

ANTHONY MARTIN

In loving memory of our dear son Anthony, who departed this life August 1, 1942.

Today brings sad memories,
Of a loved one gone to rest,
And those that think of him today,
Are the ones that loved him best.

Though your smile has gone forever,
And your hand we cannot touch
We shall never lose sweet memories,
Of the one we loved so much.

At night when all is silent,
And sleep forsakes my eyes,
My thoughts are in the lonely graveyard,
Where my dear son Anthony lies.
Though his smile has gone forever
And his voice we cannot hear
We shall never lose sweet memories,
Of the one we loved so dear.

Inserted by Father and Mother.

Desert Destiny

By
Joseph Chadwick

CHAPTER XXVIII

When Tracy and Jim reached the ranch, Tracy went directly into the house, leaving Jim to put the car up. During the latter part of the drive home, she had decided what she must do. If Jim was to stay out his month at the ranch in the guise of Phil Garrison, she must make sure that the real Phil did not come there in the meantime. She would write him a note.

She went into the living room and seated herself at the desk. She deliberated a long time but, finally the note was finished.

She had written

Dear Mr. Garrison: I am the girl who witnessed the unpleasantness between you and James Conray this afternoon. I live with your relatives at the Garrison ranch and feel that I should give you a warning. Mr. Conroy is a guest here and will be here for a month. Undoubtedly, you plan to visit your family but, as Mr. Conroy seems unwilling to forget the grudge he holds against you, I'm sure you would prefer to postpone your visit until after his departure. I hope you will understand my good intentions in taking the liberty of writing this to you.

Sincerely, Tracy Hayden.

She sealed the note in an envelope and addressed it to Phil at Lanassa's only hotel, feeling sure that he was staying there.

Then, leaving the house, she called to a Mexican boy whom she saw over by the corral. He was about fourteen, had an intelligent face and looked as though he could keep a secret. She told him that she wanted him to ride into town and deliver the note.

"Do not give it to any one but this man," she said, pointing to the name on the envelope. "And do not tell any one about it when you return here. Do you understand?"

"Si. Senorita."

"Good! Now, I want you to leave at once and take a fast horse. Here is a dollar for you."

The boy showed gleaming white teeth. "Gracias, Senorita."

Tracy waited until he had caught and saddled a pony, then watched him ride away at a lope.

She was about to return to the house, when a footfall sounded behind her. Turning, she saw Slim Hanlon approaching. She knew a moment of uneasiness. Had Clint, through his office window, seen her give the letter to the boy? Might he question the lad about it later?

He said, "If your message was urgent, Tracy, you could have sent someone in the station wagon."

"It wasn't urgent," she replied, hoping this did not sound false. "Not urgent enough to waste a man's time."

"I hear you drove to town today with Phil Garrison," he remarked.

"Yes. I did some shopping while he went to the bank."

Clint looked away from her, then back. "What do you think of him? He seems a lot different from Ramon and Juan."

"I'm keeping an open mind about him. However, the Senora seems to have taken a great fancy to him, and that, of course, is the important thing." Tracy gave Clint a searching look. "You don't like him, do you?"

"No," he answered, bluntly. "For obvious reasons. I don't like to see an outsider come here and meddle. I consider Ramon Garrison the head of the family." He paused. "And then, there's you, Tracy——"

"? Why am IL a reason for your disliking him?"

"Ramon has told me that the Senora thinks you should marry a Garrison. It's easy to guess that she has this Phil Garrison in mind as a husband for you. When I saw him, I realized you might well fall in love with him. I wasn't quite ready to ask you to marry me, Tracy, but when he came, I knew I couldn't wait."

"Clint, this sort of talk is embarrassing."

He said gruffly, "I can't help speaking my mind. The Senora is too high-handed. She has no right to dominateyour life — to choose a husband for you!"

Tracy bristled. You're quite wrong, Clint, and I won't have you talk that way about the Senora. I won't listen to it!"

She swung about and walked back to the house.

As she entered the lower hall, she saw Dr. Jessup descending the stairs. She drew him into the living-room and asked him how the Senora was.

"Amazingly well, considering how ill she was. She seems stronger each time I come. But—" He hesitated. "You want me to be honest, don't you?"

"Strictly honest," Tracy replied.

"Very well. I think it best that you know. Her heart isn't strong. Any extra exertion, any mental shock, might be fatal. Or she may fall peacefully into the last sleep at any time. . . . Oh, don't look so frightened, my dear. She will probably be with us for — well, for another six months."

When the doctor was gone, Tracy stood there in the center of the living-room, a frightened look in her eyes. Six months . . . that was not very long. But more frightening still, he wasn't sure it would be even that long. Tracy felt like crying.

(To be Continued)

BINDING