TONIGHT'S SINGING SENSATION

is this beautiful gal who sings sweet and low down. She's Margaret Henry, whose smooth and husky voice will be featured on Borden's "Canadian Cavalcade." You will also hear Dr. J. J. Poelhekke, Director of Information in Canada for the Netherlands Government, who reveals a startling story of courage and daring under the Nazi heel; Louise Robertson, one of Canada's top comedians; and other guests.

TUNE IN TONIGHT TO

"CANADIAN CAVALCADE"

SPONSORED BY

Chateau Cheese

Pasteurized for your protection.

CFCY 10:30 P. M.

In Memoriam

MRS. DANIEL HUGHES

Although ailing for a considerable time the people of Dromore and vicinity were very much surprised when they heard of the death of Mrs. Daniel Hughes at the Charlottetown Hospital on Saturday, March 10th.

The late Mrs. Hughes had been ailing for some time and about three months ago went to the Charlottetown Hospital. For a while she made some improvement, but latterly took a turn for the worse and passed away.

She was born at Fort Augustus seventy-seven years ago the daughter of the late William and Mrs. Holland. She married Daniel Hughes fifty three years ago and lived in Dromore ever since. She was the mother of twelve children, all living but one.

Mrs. Hughes was a consistent christian and a constant church attendant, she was a kind and considerate neighbor and ever ready at the call of distress or sickness to help.

She leaves to mourn besides her sorrowing husband the following sons and daughters: Fabian, on the homestead; William, New Glasgow, N.S.; Wilfred, Watertown, Mass; Daniel, Cambridge, Mass; Damien, Middleboro, Mass; Edwin, St. John, N.B.; Mrs. Wallace Jenkins, Malden, Mass; Mrs. Joseph MacBride, Chelsea, Mass, Mrs. James Buote, Stoughton, Mass; Mrs. Frederick Hughes Trenton, N.S.; Mrs. Harold MacLeod, Montreal, P.Q.; and one son, Louis who died several years ago. Also forty-nine grandchildren, and also the following brothers and sisters: William, Holland, Charlottetown; John, Fort Augustus; Henry, Boston, Mass;, Mrs. Robert Dooley, Chelsea, Mass;

The funeral which was largely attended took place from her late residence on March 16th to Fort Augustus, where a High Mass of Requiem was sung by Rev. Father Callaghan, who also performed the services at the grave.

The pall bearers were her six nephews: Chester Hughes, Raymond Hughes, Henry Hughes, D. J. Hughes; Herbert Hughes, and Seymour Hughes.

The funeral arrangements were under the direction of Clark Bros. Mount Stewart.

MARSHFIELD RED CROSS UNIT

The annual meeting of the Marshfield Red Cross Unit was held at the home of Miss Mae Warren. The secretary reported that 48 meetings were held during the year with an average attendance of seven.

The following is the list of articles made: 61 prs boys' undervests; 29 prs men's pyjamas; 23 prs boys' combinations; 4 prs boys' pyjamas; 12 girls' dresses; 10 prs girls' pyjamas; 1 girls' coat; 44 prs children's panties; 11 baby gowns; 30 gauze diapers; 16 prs women's knickers; 8 ladies' dresses; 4 ladies' skirts; 36 wash cloths; 5 prs men's socks; 1 turtle neck sweater; 2 quilts. 294 articles.

The financial report showed a balance on hand of $21.90.

The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President, Miss Dorothy MacFarlane.

Vice President, Mrs. W. R. Godfrey.

Secretary-Treasurer, Miss Mae Warren (re-elected).

MAYFIELD INSTITUTE

The March meeting of the Mayfield W. I. was held at the home of Mrs. Millar Orr. The president opened the meeting by singing the Ode and repeating the Creed in unison. Nine members answered the roll call with an Irish joke.

Minutes of last meeting were then read and approved. Secretary reported garments handed in to Red Cross: 4 girls' dresses, 1 pyjama suit, 1 pair stockings, 3 prs. mitts. Also receipt from Navy League.

It was moved, seconded and carried that Institute send Easter boxes to boys in armed forces. Mrs. Blair Andrew and Mrs. Warfield to take charge. Letter from Erwin Andrew was then read, thanking Institute for Christmas parcel. Mrs. Warfield Orr was paid for batt. Reports of committees were given and new committees appointed: School, Mrs. Willard Nicholson and Mrs. Blair Andrew. Sick, Mrs. Edward Cole and Mrs. Miller Orr. Lunch. Mrs. Edward Cole. It was decided that the president see about getting school cupboard and door repaired. Questionnaire filled out on Education. The next meeting to be held at the home of Mrs. Willard Nicholson, roll call to be answered by exchanging flower slips.

Most of the evening was spent in quilting the Red Cross quilt. Lunch was served by the hostess. Meeting closed by singing the National Anthem. Collection $1.04.

STOMACH UPSETS

Are very often due simply to lack of adequate vitamins in the daily diet

Indigestion, cramps, gastritis, constipation, nausea, poor appetite—many of the ailments of the digestive tract—are definitely associated with shortage of vitamins in the daily food intake. Tone up your system—but not with medicines. Get "ALL-in-ONE" Vitamin Tablets. Take daily for a month. One after breakfast, one after dinner. They provide the five vital vitamins, plus minerals and yeast. With diet thus fortified, pep should return. Only $2.15 for a month's supply. At most drug stores.

"ALL-IN-ONE" BRAND VITAMIN TABLETS

Official List of Casualties

ROYAL CANADIAN AIR FORCE OVERSEAS

Killed On Active Service

Biggerstaff, Richard Alan, F.-Sgt., Brandon, Man.

Campbell, Thomas Marnoch, FO., Calgary, Alta.

Clark, Earl William, FO., Montreal, Que.

Coones, Maxwell Warren, F.-Sgt., Peterborough, Ont.

Emerson, Ivor, Fl.-Lieut., Haskensack, N.J., U.S.A.

Epoch, Jerome Aquinius, F.-Sgt., Kenilworth, Ont.

Hutchison, Alick Matheson, FO., London, Ont.

MacDougall, John Neil, WO., Antigonish, N. S.

McCarthy, Benedict Joseph, WO., Glace Bay, N. S.

Myers, Frank MacGregor, FO., Dauphin, Man.

Oakes, William Hugh, FO., Swan Lake, Man.

Turner, Raymond Hilton, F.-Sgt., Fort William, Ont.

Watts, Humphrey Stanley, FO., Calgary, Alta.

Way, William Albert, F.-Sgt., St. Thomas, Ont.

Previously Missing On Active Service — Now Reported Prisoner Of War — Germany

McElroy, Lawrence Russell, PO., Mattawa, Ont.

Previously Missing On Active Service — Now For Official Purposes Presumed Dead

Campbell, Allan Paul, FO., Melville, Sask.

Corless, Alvin Van Dyke, FO., Clinton, Ont.

Fair, Thomas Worthington, PO., Winnipeg, Man.

Mireault, Joseph Francis, Sgt., Edmonton, Alta.

Somers, Bruce Allan, FO., Sturgeon Falls, Ont.

Ward, Frederick William, Fl.-Lieut., Toronto, Ont.

Zeller, Warren Robert, FO., Westmount, Que.

Seriously Injured On Active Service

Low, John, PO., Montreal, Que.

Seriously Ill As A Result Of Injuries Sustained On Active Service

Baldwin, Douglas Albert, LAC., Atlanta, Georgia, U.S.A.

CANADA

Killed On Active Service

Phillips, Albert Thomas, FO., Brandon, Man.

Killed Accidentally

Billingsley, Henry Kenneth, FO., Vancouver, B.C.

Previously Missing On Active Service — Now For Official Purposes Presumed Dead

Hannah, Lionel Richard, FO., Chatham, Kent, England.

Johnston, Douglas, PO., Aberdeen, Scotland.

Reeve, John William Christopher, PO., Altrincham, Cheshire, England.

Waters, Edward George, Sgt., Romford, Essex, England.

CANADIAN ARMY OVERSEAS

(Maritime Provinces)

Previously Reported Missing Now For Official Purposes Presumed Killed In Action

N.S. and P.E.I. Regiment

Gallant, Martin, Pte., James Gallant (father) Box 50, Wellington, P.E.I.

Died Of Wounds

N.S. and P. E. I. Regiment

MacDonald, Allan, Pte., Stewartdale, N. S.

Severely Wounded

New Brunswick Regiment

MacDonald, Beverly Allison, Pte., Saint John, N. B.

Wounded

Central Ontario Regiment

Power, James Joseph, Pte., Wine River, N. B.

Wounded

Eastern Ontario Regiment

Patrick, Thomas, Pte., Hampton Station, N. B.

Regiment de Quebec

Levesque, Edgar, Cpl., Upper Siegas, N. B.

N.S. and P.E.I. Regiment

Arseneau, Gilbert Lawrence Pte., Maccan, N.S.

Chiasson, James Charles, Pte., New Waterford, N.S.

Leblanc, Emerie, Pte., Meteghan Centre, N. S.

McEachern, Leo Andrew, Pte., Mrs. Blanche McEachern (mother) E. Baltic Lakeville, P.E.I.

Webber, John Lord David, Pte., Woodside, N.S.

Slightly Wounded

N.S. and P.E.I. Regiment

Wilson, Harry Bryson, Pte., Springhill, N. S.

New Brunswick Regiment

Large, Ernest Elvet, Rfn., McAdam, N.B.

Seriously Injured

N.S. and P.E.I. Regiment

Lewis, Claude Raymond, Pte., Bass River, N. S.

Slightly Injured

N.S. and P.E.I. Regiment

Evans, Lloyd Richard, Pte., Torbrook Mines, N.S.

Missing

N.S. and P.E.I. Regiment

Meagher, Alexander, Pte., Dartmouth, N. S.

ALSO THE HILLS

by

Frances Parkinson Keyes

CHAPTER 62

Benny had stopped pan[illegible] had slipped his hand inside [illegible] and was trotting along easily [illegible] beside him.

"So you went and stood [illegible] the window to hear Mrs. Hellm[illegible] sing this song you used to be so fond of?"

"Yes under one of the parlor windows. She was all alone in the parlor singing. And then pretty soon she closed the piano and turned out the lights and went upstairs. And after that I heard what the men were saying. They were drinking beer in the dining room."

"Mr. Hellman said, 'Dis Marke war heute am Brief.' He was the first one I heard, especially."

"You'll have to translate for me, Benny. I studied a little German in college, but that was a long time ago."

Trying to Be Casual

He was still so startled that he was not sure how to chart his course. But he tried to speak casually, as if it were the most natural thing in the world for Benny to translate for him, a trifling and customary service which the child might perform at any time. Apparently his procedure was wise, for Benny answered naturally too.

"The stamp was on the letter today."

"The stamp was on the letter today! And what next?"

"Mr. Wagner said, 'Also Mitt woch dann wie gewohnlich'— Wednesday as usual."

'As usual! They were talking about something they'd been doing for a long time, then."

"Yes, Uncle Dexter. I'm sure they were. Because after that Mr. Wagner began to laugh in a funny kind of a way. A—a—"

"A guffaw?"

Stupid Americans

"Yes I—I guess so. Like he had too much beer, and Mr. Becker kind of giggled, and said, 'Wenn das dumme Amerikanische Mistvith nur wusste, was die Ernte unserer schonen Wiese ist, da wirde es wirklich Maulaffen—.'"

Please Benny—"

If the stupid American cattle only knew what sort of a harvest we get in our lovely little pasture, then they really would be surprised."

"Did he say lovely little pasture?"

"Well, it means pretty, like a pretty girl. You know. But Mr. Hellman's pasture isn't really pretty, Uncle Dexter. It's sort of —"

"Sort of scrubby, Uncle Dexter. But Mr. Dexter called it pretty. I think he was joking, though. And Mr. Hellman didn't like the joke. He tried to shut Mr. Becker up. He snapped at him. 'Halts Maul, Heu—ochs!' That's just a real tough way of saying "Shut up." Do you understand, Uncle Dexter?"

"Yes I think I do. At least I think I might if I could hear some more. That wasn't all, was it Benny?

Angry Words

"Oh no, there was a lot more. They kept on talking mean at each other. After Mr. Hellman told Mr. Becker in that tough way to shut up, he said, the same way that you could never tell who might be listening. Mr. Wagner [illegible] to—to guffaw again. Like [illegible] joke to pretend [illegible] listening in such a place [illegible] such a time, or like somebody outside could make heads or tails out of what they were saying.

"But Mr. Hellman didn't talk like he thought it was funny. He said Mr. Wagner was getting so he was drinking too much beer. For all he knew, Mr. Hellman said, Mr. Wagner might get pally with the first Government agent he met and let on what he was carrying."

"Did you think he was carrying something, Benny?"

"No, not tonight. But I think he was going to. I think he wanted to. Because he said, 'What about letting me take the next trip?' And Mr. Helman said no, he was going to send Mr. Krauss on the next trip. The others didn't like that, but Mr. Krauss did, a lot—He never talked much up to then, but after that he began to brag about how he was trustworthy and was the only one who had any real sense of time. He said the others weren't any too early when the plane last landed.

"When what plane last landed? And where, for Heaven's sake?"

CHAPTER 63

In his excitement, Dexter forgot to keep his voice quiet and his voice casual, and this time he did not catch himself quickly enough. He instantly had reason to rue his mistake.

"I don't know, Uncle Dexter, I can't tell you any more than I heard.

"Of course you can't, Benny. I'm sorry I barked at you like that. You didn't hear anything more, did you, after Mr. Hellmann complained because Mr. Becker and Mr. Wagner weren't any too early the last time that plane landed?"

"Yes, a little. They talked back to him. They said once he found fault because they were too early. And he said sure, did they want you to catch them going to their posts?"

"Oh, so they have posts too, do they?"

"I guess so. Because almost the last thing I heard was that they'd go to their hilltops on the dot of 11.15. And Mr. Hellman said that he'd be in the pasture at 11.15 too. Mr. Becker asked him what he was going to give Mr Ellis this time, but he didn't get any answer Mr. Hellman just growled and pretty soon they began saying good night to each other.

"I didn't dare listen after that. I crawled back across the lawn as fast as I could. And when I got to the road, I began to run. I ran back to find you. I didn't expect to find you so soon. Of course I didn't know you were coming to find me. But I guess we just had to find each other tonight, don't you think so?"

They agreed that what Benny had heard was their secret, that they would not share it with anyone else in Farman, not even Aunt Rhoda.

Hellman, Lippman, Krauss Wagner and Becker. Dexter had stood staring at the names, and as he did so, the questions Joe had asked, the night they had gone out to the barn together, reechoed across his stimulated consciousness: "There aren't any hills similiar to Jerome's, are there, on the Hellmann property?" "The scrubby little pasture isn't big enough for a landing field, is it?" "Don't you have heavy fogs, rising from the river here, a good part of the year?'

Presently the big cheap wall clock struck midnight, in the same noisy strident way that it ticked. Deliberately, Dexter had waited for another five minutes, listening to this ticking. Then he picked up the telephone. At midnight the local exchange closed, and the infrequent calls which still occurred were handled until morning through the Junction, where the oldest Franchini girl was the night operator.

"Hello," he said, "Hello Teresina, is that you? I want to put through a long distance call for me. I've waited a long time on purpose to give it to you, because I know you'll keep it confidential. I want you to get me Mr. James Thirkell, at the Federal Bureau of Investigation in Washington."

And now it was coming. In the summer silence broken only by the distant croaking of frogs and the monotone of the cuckoo, the steady hum of a motor became louder and louder. In the white mist, no outline was visible, even after the hum had become a roar. Then, as it circled the pasture, the plane was detached from the density, becoming a dim shape.

Hellmann's timing had been uncannily accurate. The plane had scarcely shuddered into stillness when he was beside it. Now that Dexter's eyes had become accustomed to the darkness, he could see from the clump of bushes where he was hiding the stocky figure and square head of the German plainly.

Hellmann was carrying a hooded flashlight in one hand, and as the door of the plane opened a few inches, he extended the other, and a package was instantly dropped into it. In the same second, Thirkell, who had quietly crept up behind him, put his hand gently on Hellman's shoulder.

"Don't bother about that any more," he said, still very pleasantly. "I'll take charge of it from now on."

Bates, another F.B.I. man, had crept across the pasture, too and Dexter could see him diving into the plane, presumably pinioning the pilot. He could also hear the clink of handcuffs as Thirwell went on talking pleasantly, now addressing himself to his approaching host.

"Very satisfactory in every respect, Mr. Abbott. Mr. Bates and I will take these two gentlemen along in our car. Don't worry about the plane. It can stay right here until it's convenient for us to send for it. And now, if you'll just lead on to those hills."

The Farmans and all their neighbors were dumbfounded to discover that their quiet village was again featured in the headlines streaming across every newspaper in the country.

FBI Trap Agent Who Gave Nazi Data on U.S. Arms—

they read with amazement—

Metallurgist Admits Confederates in Farman Hill, N.H., Aided Him Landed Plane in Obscure Pasture War Contracts Consultant Had Access to Secrets Sold Plans for Fantastic Sums

In addition to these breath-taking announcements the local small town dailies carried a top lead which was still more thrilling as far as the community was concerned:

Dexter Abbott of Farman Hill and Benjamin Cohen of St. Johnsbury Instrumental in Helping Government Agents to Effect Arrest

(Continued Tomorrow)

THROAT SORE?

For common ordinary sore throat

JUST RUB ON MINARD'S "KING OF PAIN" LINIMENT

Spring Will be On Time This Year . . . .

The Question is . . . WILL YOU? Be on time we mean with a refreshing, clean cut light weight topcoat in cut and colour to give you a new lease on life. Spring and Easter have a fashion of sneaking up on you . . . catching you in your heavy wools, looking and feeling less keen and assured than you'd like. There's an answer to your dilemma and a quick one. Our noteworthy spring toppers are waiting . . . ready ease, suppleness, lookability in every line. And they're easy on your pocket book too!

Styles. . . . and Prices

Choose a coat that feels right . . . that just snaps into place when you try it on . . . that hugs up smoothly at the neckline . . . that clings easily and smoothly at the shoulders. Choose from Balmacaans, Raglans, Slip-ons with regular or fly fronts. As to prices . . . you are fortunate in your choosing at THE MEN'S STORE from a wide range of pure wool fabrics at such reasonable prices as

$22.50, $25.00, $27.00, $30.00, $42.00

MOORE & McLEOD Limited

CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.I.

LINKLETTER W. I.

The regular monthly meeting of the Linkletter W. I. met with Mrs. Emery Linkletter on the afternoon of March 1. The president presided and the meeting opened by singing the Institute Ode. Roll call was responded to by 13 members paying their monthly dues. There were six visitors present.

Minutes of previous meeting were read and approved. Correspondence was read and discussed.

Leaflets regarding Family Allowances were distributed among the members. $5.00 was voted to the Red Cross; $5.00 to the Linen Fund of the Prince County Hospital and $3.00 to the T.B. League.

The contest "Things Our Grandmother Missed" was read by Mrs. Callbeck and a reading given by Mrs. W. D. Stevenson was much enjoyed.

Mrs. Ernest Callbeck invited the members to her home for the April meeting.

The meeting closed with the National Anthem. Lunch was served by the hostess and a social hour enjoyed by all.