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PRINCE EDWARD
TO-DAY AND SAT.
SHOWS 2.30 — 7.00 AND 9.00

EXTRA
LATEST SCREEN "NEWS"
AND
"TOY TROUBLE"
(Color Cartoon)

TO-DAY -:- CAPITOL -:- SATURDAY

starring RICHARD DIX · PATRICIA MORISON · PRESTON FOSTER

— EXTRA —
FIRST CHAPTER
"MAN HUNT"
THRILLING NEW SERIAL

DON'T MISS THE OPENING CHAPTER

ALSO COLOR CARTOON
"ZERO THE HOUND"
SHOWS—2.30 — 7.00 AND 9.00

These little folk, evacuated from their homes to Finnemore camp school, take pride in industriously knitting for men on a British destroyer. They typify young Britain for whom women of Canada are working.

With R.C.A.F.

Aircraftsman Patrick Sark, St. Andrews, has the proud distinction of being the first Indian to enlist with the Royal Canadian Air Force. Answering the call to the colors, he donned the King's uniform in May of this year and is at present stationed in Ottawa.

Airman Sark was born at Lennox Island and is a first cousin to Jacob Sark, who is chief of all the Indians on Prince Edward Island. About seven years ago he moved to St. Andrew's, near Mt. Stewart. He is 32 years of age at present and is married. Last week, he was called home due to the death of his two-year-old son, Cecil, who succumbed to an attack of spinal meningetis. Another son, five-year-old Lloyd survives.

Sark, who is a son of James Sark, a world war veteran, was forced to leave school at an early age due to the death of his mother. Since then he has educated himself and was given a Grade ten rating when he listed with the Air Force.

A loyal citizen of Canada, he was a regular attendant of the summer camps of the P.E.I. Highlanders from 1926 to 1929 and attended a course of the military school given in connection with this training. Here he learned how to read and write.

Extra Boat Service

MONCTON, N. B., July 16 —Commencing today there will be an extra morning trip of the Car Ferry in the Prince Edward Island service between Borden, P. E. I., and Cape Tormentine, N. B., according to an announcement by R. J. S. Weatherston, General Freight and Passenger Agent of the Canadian National Railways her. This extra morning trip will leave Borden pier at 6.45 A.M. and Cape Tormentine pier at 8.00 A. M. Atlantic Standard Time daily except Sunday, and will be continued up to and including September 2nd.

How Are Your Eyes?

If you are having symptoms of strain — headaches, sore eyes or dizziness — consult a specialist.

At your service with years of experience and a thorough refracting service.

Call in and discuss your difficulties.

G. F. Hutcheson

F. G. HUTCHESON
G. F. HUTCHESON

Was It Montelli?

By LESLIE GARGILL

CHAPTER V

TOLD BY THE SCARS

All the world loves a lover, and recognizes one at a glance. The ancient practical joke of throwing confetti over a long-married couple setting off on an overdue holiday, after managing to park the children, does not deceive the restaurant car attendant. He may enter into the spirit of the jest, if in the mood, but is generally forced to give it up fairly soon as a bad job.

Exuding radiance, as Elise and Jerry did at the time of entering the expensive portals of the Cosmopolite is not the sort of thing people can do in the ordinary course of affairs.

Elise Dallas admired the young man's ability to wear a full dress suit without looking as if his collar was choking him or his shirt-front ready to billow forth on the least provocation. She liked his mid-brown eyes, the moderate length of his darkish hair which went to neither of the extremes of giving the effect of a Chinese Mandarin on the one hand or a Chelsea poet on the other, and his easy manner of carrying half an inch over six foot of wiry masculinity as if it needed no effort.

Jerry Clitheroe was also particularly attracted by his partner's eyes, which, he thought, were rather reminiscent of that thin grey smoke rising from an autumn bonfire on a sunny afternoon Also, running true to the almost proverbial preference of gentlemen, his taste ran to blondes.

Her dress was impeccably right for the occasion—what the modiste would describe as "moulded to the figure," of a colour somewhat paler than cornflower, set off with a silver belt and a similarly metallic ornament cunningly set on her left shoulder.

Perhaps her mouth was a trifle on the generous side and her nose a shade tip-tilted, but these irregularities lent piquancy.

Jerry had to glance down on her from his superior height, and this he did willingly and often, assuming that proprietory air which made some of the other women sigh and most of the men reach instinctively for their wine glasses, except the older ones, who preferred spectacles, the better to admire "that pretty girl in blue."

Solicitously, the waiter steered them to a discreetly set table, and only when they were comfortably settled did Jerry take any real interest in the larger scene.

What he saw caused him to stand up again with all the hurried agitation of a jack-in-the-box.

"Must 'phone — urgent — forgot it before. Excuse me—wait here—back in a minute."

Elise inspected him anxiously "Not ill, are you?" she asked.

"No, certainly not! What makes you think so?"

"You looked pale, but it's gone off now."

As a matter of fact a hectic flush had swept over his face, but he did not stop to argue. Stepping swiftly away he could just observe out of the corner of his eye that a woman wearing an elaborate silver tissue creation had also changed course and was bearing down upon him, her ridiculous high heels tapping out a menacing tattoo in his wake. He put on a spurt, feeling that the slightest increase in speed would mean breaking into a run.

"Ton-ee."

At all costs he must get out of sight of Elise before the awkward conversation he foresaw could eventualize. A final burst and he was in the vestibule. So was Mrs Montelli.

"Running away from me again!" was her opening gambit.

"Of course not. There are reasons why we shouldn't be seen together."

She smiled, gathered herself for a spring, and he had just time to sidestep to avoid a repetition of the fierce embrace to which she seemed peculiarly addicted

"Don't do it," he pleaded. "Give me a chance to explain."

Her face clouded. "Oh yeah! Guess you're going to get hoarse trying it. There's a dame in it. I seen her "

Jerry winced, not liking the rough and ready reference to so precious a morsel of humanity. "Miss. Dallas is my fiancee," he said stiffly.

"Oh no you don't, Tony! None of the bigamy stuff. I'll stand for most things, but not that "

"The one thing you've got to understand is that I'm not Tony."

"Say, listen, what are you trying to hand out?"

"Your husband stole my passport, taking advantage of our mutual resemblance. So the police arrested me, believing I was Montelli. When they discovered the truth they let me go."

"That's a good one "

"Honest injun."

"Well, you're putting it across O.K. Nearly fcolin' me, especially with that stuffed-shirt voice you've gotten hold of Always knew you could turn on the Algy, but this is a star turn."

"Curse it, I've got to convince you Hasn't Tony any distinguishing marks?"

"He had an operation for appendicitis back in '23."

"This is no time for joking!"

"It wasn't funny, and I'm not being." His earnestness was beginning to impress. "Don't forget the bullet hole in your arm."

"Tony's arm," he amended "At any rate that is more like, but I can hardly remove my jacket here to show you I've never been shot. Thanks for the information though. It's likely to come in handy."

"Also a spick at the bottom of his right ear. Dago Manuel did that with a bowie knife "

"The deuce he did? Nice attempt to carve up Tony."

"I guess he can take it. Say, I'm talking as if you wasnt him!"

"That's the way of it," Jerry said cheerfully "If you want to make sure, you have our ear."

He bent down while she fingered the lobe, to the astonishment of several passing guests.

"MEET TONY'S WIFE"

"Dear me, what a charming scene."

Elise's clear voice jerked Jerry Clitheroe up so suddenly that his head contacted violently with Mrs. Montelli's nose, a painful incident that brought tears to her eyes and picturesque transatlantic expressions to her lips.

"Who is the lady?" Elise inquired with interest.

"Tony's wife You've heard me speak of Tony."

"Certainly. But I didn't know you two were on such intimate terms. Or is it another case of mistaken identity?"

"Sure, you've hit it. This guy is the image of my Tony, only he's got an appendicitis scar."

"Not here, Jerry, please." Elise said sternly.

"There's a nick out of his ear as well." Jerry hastened to add. "I was just demonstrating my freedom from such a wound."

"Really! Your explanation is at least ingenious."

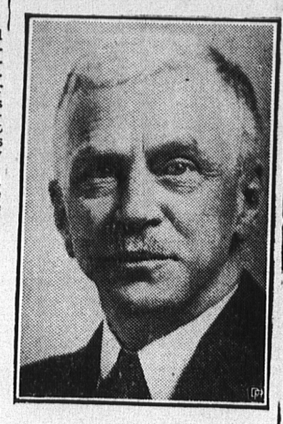
Satisfied that a mistake had actually been made, and recovering from her nasal shock Mrs. Montelli assumed her sweetest manner. "Guess the joke's on me," she insisted. "Who'd have believed it possible? Why, when I saw your boy friend in the pen I gave him a bunny hug as though he was my own."

"One of the omitted details. Jerr-ee!"

(To be Continued)

MINUTE MINISTURES

BRIEF BACKGROUND IN THE CAREERS OF CANADA'S CAPTAIN'S IN WAR



COL O. M. BIGGAR, K. C.

Chairman of the Canadian Section of the Permanent Joint Board of Defence (Canada-United States)

Colonel Oliver Mowat Biggar is Chairman of the Canadian Section of the Permanent Joint Board of Defence (Canada-United States). His appointment to that Board along with officers of the Army, Navy, and Air Force, and one of the Assistant Under Secretaries of State for External Affairs, follows in the tradition that has established the unique spirit of the International Joint Commission. On this Commission Canadians and Americans have long sat round the table as one homogenious body of men, considering the problems put before them as technicians and judges seeking equitable solutions, not as rival teams of intriguing nationalists trying to outwit each other.

Biggar is solid Scot right through, his father's grandfather emigrated here from Kirkcudbright, Scotland, in 1792, and his mother's from Caithness. He is the oldest grandson of the late Sir Oliver Mowat, Postmaster-General in 1854 and Premier of Ontario from 1873 to 1896 and later Minister of Justice and Lieutenant Governor of Ontario and of James Lyons Biggar, a Member of Parliament from 1873 to 1879.

Colonel Biggar was born in Toronto 64 years ago, educated there at Upper Canada College, University College, and Osgoode Hall. He was called to the Ontario Bar in 1901, but soon afterwards moved to Edmonton where he carried on his private practice until World War broke out. Already a lawyer of sound reputation, with his full share of public service, Member of the Board of Governors of the University of Alberta and the Board of the Edmonton Hospital, he was commissioned as lieutenant in the 101st Regiment, Edmonton Fusiliers and soon afterwards called to Headquarters, Military District 13, at Calgary, as Deputy Judge Advocate General. From that duty he was summoned to Ottawa to act as member of the Military Service Council set up to administer the Military Service Act. He was made Judge Advocate General of Canada in 1918, promoted to Lt. Colonel, becoming a full Colonel the following year.

After the war, Sir Robet Borden took him to Europe as one of the Canadian Delegation to the Peace Conference. In Paris he acted as British Secretary to the Commission on the Responsibilities for the War where lawyers of the highest distinction in their respective countries debated fundamental questions of public law, such as whether the Allies had a right to hang the Kaiser!

Back from Europe, Colonel Biggar organized the original Air Department for Canada as Vice-Chairman of the Board under the Hon. A. L. Sifton. He takes particular pride in seeing what his "baby" has today grown up to be.

Hon. Hugh Guthrie paid Biggar a great compliment in 1920 by asking him to become Canada's first Chief Electoral Officer, a post made independent of party control like that of a judge, the incumbent being responsible only to Parliament, not to the Government of the day. That Colonel Biggar's appointment received the approval of the whole House of Commons testified that he possessed the judicial outlook envisioned in the appointee by the new legislation.

While Chief Electoral Officer Colonel Biggar continued to act as Vice Chairman of the Air Board. He also served for a time as Legal Adviser to the Department of External Affairs, and was Chairman of Interdepartmental Committee on the St. Lawrence Waterway. Though he could have settled down as Chief Electoral Officer till the ripe old age for retiring, he resigned in 1927 to become a partner in the law firm of Smart and Biggar in Ottawa. In his interesting professional carer in the Capital he handled a number of large and intricate property and constitutional cases. The Province of Alberta chose him to act as counsel in the recent famous cases of the Social Credits Act and the Bank Taxation Act. He lost the cases but not the confidence of the Province. He served as Counsel for the Senate Committee on the Railway Situationin 1938 and 1939.

CENTRAL GUARDIAN

This column is reserved for news of local interest, but advertising of a newsy natu e may be inserted at 5 cents a word, strictly payable in advance.

CRASWELL for Photographs.

CONFEDERATION LIFE INSURANCE. L-9789.

HAMPTON UNITED CHARGE. — Services on Sunday, July 20th as follows: Bonshaw 11 A. M. DeSaole 3 P. M. Victoria 7.30 P. M. No service at Hampton. L-508-7-18-11

ANNUAL THANK OFFERING of the Bonshaw Baptist W. M. S. Sunday 7.30. Speaker Miss Flora Clarke, Missionary. L-480-7-18-11.

POWNAL CHARGE, July 20th.—Special service at Clifton, Lot 48 at 11 A.M Millview service at 2.30 P.M. Pownal at 7.30. Rev. D. K. Ross, Minister. L-478-7-18-11.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH SERVICES.— Sunday, July 20th. Harrington 11 A. M. Mount Stewart 3 P. M. Marshfield 7.30 P. M. L-513-7-18-11.

CAVENDISH CHARGE. — Worship on Sunday, July 20th in Cavendish at 11 A. M. Stanley Bridge at 3 P M. and New Glasgow at 7.30 P. M. Geo. W. Tilley, Minister. L-520-7-18-11.

WINSLOE PASTORAL CHARGE. —Services Sunday, July 20th are as follows: Highfield 11 A. M. Princetown Road 3 P. M. Sunday School 2 P. M. Winsloe North 7.30 P. M. Sunday School 10.30 A M. Winsloe South Sunday School 10.30 A. M. Rev. J. R. Skinner Minister. L-519-7-18-11.

RETURNS TO CALIFORNIA— Mr. William B. MacKenzie who has been here for two weeks visiting his relatives and friends of Bonshaw, South Melville and De Sable, has returned to Oceanside, Calif. This is his second trip back in thirty-two years and he is loud in his praise of the Island's scenic beauty.

WEDDING—A very pretty wedding was solemnized on July 9th at St. Marks Church, Markstay, Ontario when Miss Blanche Gallant, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John P. Gallant of Borden was united in marriage to Alexander Brant, son of George and the late Mrs. Brant of Markstay, Ont. The ceremony which took place at 9 a. m. was attended by a large circle of relatives and friends. The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Beatrice Gallant of Borden as bridesmaid and Mr. Elwood Brant, brother of the groom, acted as best man. The bride wore a floor length gown of white sheer with long veil caught with roses and carried a bouquet of sweetheart roses and maidenhair fern. The bidesmaid wore floor length gown of pink sheer with shoulder bouquet of roses and large picture hat. Following the wedding a reception was held at the home of the groom attended by relatives of of both parties. The happy couple will reside in Creighton, Ontario.

Personals

Mrs. W. O. Anderson and her grand-daughter Priscilla Margaret Wilder returned to Boston, Mass., after spending a three week vacation with Mrs. Anderson's mother, Mrs Robert. Todd of Rose Valley.

Quartermaster Sgt. James MacDonald of the Prince Edward Island Highlanders (Black Watch), left Tuesday morning to rejoin his unit at Volcartier Camp, Quebec, after spending the week-end with his wife and family in Martin.

Mrs. Frank Hines and her sister Mrs. Deborah L. Drew were among the holiday enthusiasts arriving on the Island, visiting relatives in Bonshaw, South Melville and De Sable. They have since returned to their respective homes in Winthrop and Wollaston, Mass.

ONLY WAY

LYMINGTON, England — (CP) — Unable to gain entrance here to extinguish two lights showing in the blackout, a policeman shot out the bulbs with a rifle.

Minard's kills pain.

HUDNUTS TOILETRIES

An inexpensive but lovely line of toiletries.

Gemey Talc.
Gemey Dusting Powder.
Gemey Toilet Water.
Gemey Perfume.
Three Flowers Talc.
Three Flowers Dusting Powder.
Three Flowers Face Powder.
Three Flowers Creams.
Violet Sec Dusting Powder.
Marvelous Face Powder ——————65c
four colors

JAMIESON'S
DRUG STORE

Fine for teeth...

Sweetens your breath
YOU'LL LOVE ITS "SPICY" CINNAMON FLAVOR
BUY SOME TODAY!
CV-2

WOOD ISLANDS-CARIBOO
CAR FERRY SERVICE

Daily sailings of Ferry "PRINCE NOVA" are, including Sundays, from Wood Islands at 7 A.M., 11 A.M. and 3 P.M. and from Cariboo at 9 A.M., 1 P.M. and 5 P.M. Atlantic Standard Time. LATE TRIPS ON FRIDAY, SATURDAY AND SUNDAY ARE NOW IN EFFECT. The Ferry will leave Wood Islands as soon after 6.30 P.M. as possible and from Cariboo as soon after 8 P.M. as possible, this change is made necessary to avoid night sailings from Cariboo.

NORTHUMBERLAND FERRIES LTD.

L-291-6-10-tf.

Special Early Morning Trip
BORDEN—TORMENTINE

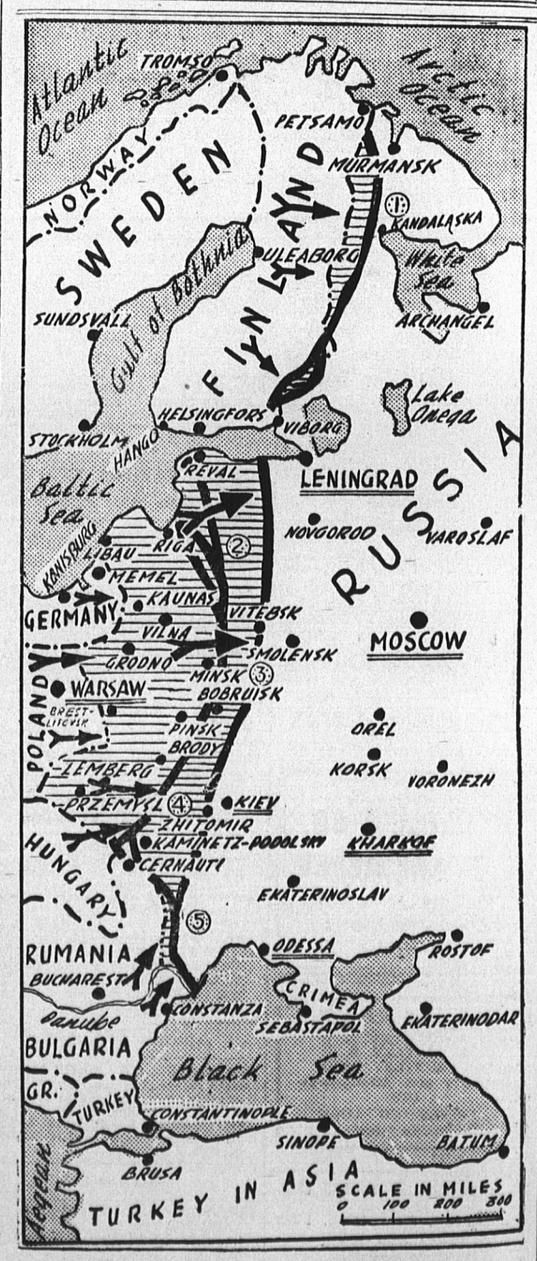
An extra trip of the carferry Prince Edward Island will be made daily except Sunday leaving Borden at 6.45 A. M., arriving Tormentine 7.40 A. M. On return the Ferry leaves Tormentine at 8 A. M. and arrives Borden at 8.55 A. M.

We earnestly ask every citizen when writing their friends to mention this early trip as it will be of assistance to persons arriving on Prince Edward Island as well as to those leaving.

The previously advertised Ferry schedule will be carried on as usual.

The Prince Edward Island Travel Bureau

B. Graham Rogers, Supervisor, Charlottetown



The Germans no doubt are putting all the striking power they can muster into new drives upon Leningrad, Moscow and Kiev. On the map the figures indicate: (1) Germans and Finns launch powerful offensives to cut off Murmansk and to advance on Leningrad from the northwest. (2) Germans make progress towards Leningradi in the Baltic sector. (3) Germans capture Vitebsk and develop a adngerous attack on the Dwina river. They capture Bobruisk and the Beresina river defences and reach the Dnieper line where the Russians strike back, recapturing two important strategic towns. (4) Hungarians, Rumanians and Germans make rapid progress on either side of the Zhitomir sector. (5) Whole Russian line pivots backward on Bessarabian sector. Shaded areas on the map represent German gains.