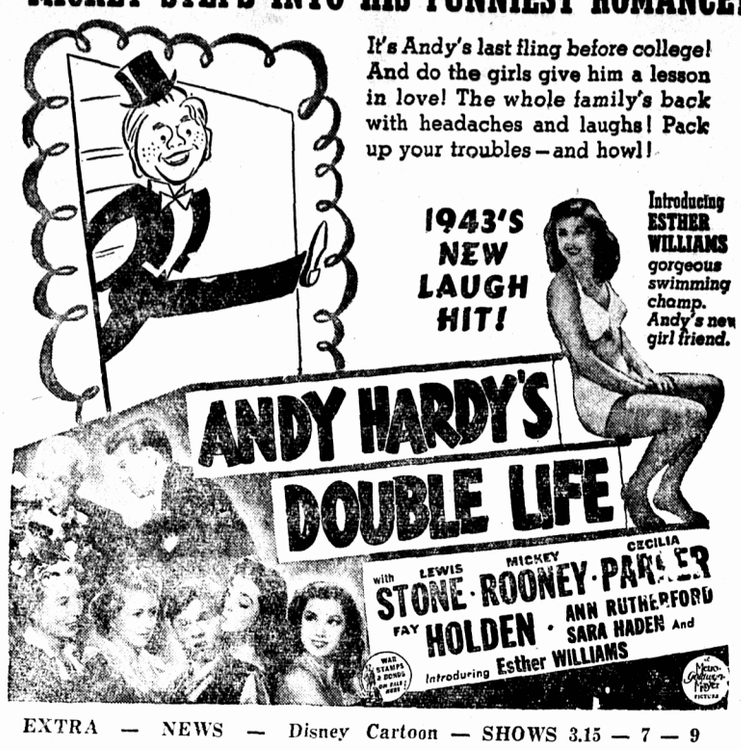
MICKEY STEPS INTO HIS FUNNIEST ROMANCE!



It's Andy's last fling before college! And do the girls give him a lesson in love! The whole family's back with headaches and laughs! Pack up your troubles—and howl!

Introducing **ESTHER WILLIAMS** *gorgeous swimming champ. Andy's new girl friend.*

EXTRA — NEWS — Disney Cartoon — SHOWS 3.15 — 7 — 9

PRINCE EDWARD TO-DAY—FRI.—SAT.

PLUS — Barnyard Blackout, Color Cartoon
Ski Trails — Chapter 5 — "OVERLAND MAIL"
SHOWS 3.15 — 7 — 8.45

CAPITOL — NOW PLAYING

Joseph Allen, Jr. · Mary Howard · Sheila Ryan · Ricardo Cortez

Also Chapter 5 — "KING OF THE MOUNTIES"
And Comedy — SHOWS TONIGHT 7 and 8.45

EMPIRE -:- TO-NIGHT—FRI.—SAT.

BONSHAW W. I.

The April meeting of the Bonshaw W. I. met at the home of Mrs. Neil Salmond. The meeting opened with O' Canada followed by the Creed in unison. 12 members responded to the Roll Call. Minutes of last meeting were read and approved. The Sick Committee reported having visited the sick in the community. On motion it was decided to buy a meter stick for the school.

Mrs. Neil Salmond reported that she collected $141.00 in the district for the Red Cross. $40.00 of which was donated by the Institute. The members also made 10 quilts since the first of the year, and 8 little girls dresses were made in the last month. Mrs. Edwin Boyce donated material and bat for a quilt. Mrs. L. Beaton donated $1.00 for quilt material. It was decided that the members salvage all the old felt hats in their homes to make slippers for the Red Cross.

Correspondence was read by the Secretary and all bills voted paid. Next meeting at the home of Mrs. Allen Stewart, Roll Call to be answered with flower seeds or slips. Luncheon was served by the Hostess and the meeting closed with the King.

Men, Women Over 40
Feel Weak, Worn, Old?
Want Normal Pep, Vim, Vitality?

Does weak, rundown, exhausted condition make you feel fagged out, old? Try Ostrex Tonic Tablets. Contain general tonics, stimulants, often needed after 30 or 40. Help you get normal pep, vim, vitality. Trial size 35c. SAVE REAL MONEY—get $1. size or special "Economy" size and save from 16c. to 50c. At all druggists. Start today.

Mickey Rooney And Cast Excel In Newest 'Hardy' Family Comedy Smash

"Andy Hardy's Double Life" gets Mickey Rooney into comical troubles galore, and starts him for college, but it leaves an idea that his double life is about to be tripled, for he's last seen looking over a beautiful co-ed enroute to the same college. The picture is now showing at the Prince Edward Theatre.

Andy Hardy, about to leave for Wainwright College, sells his jalopy to a friend, who manages to damage a greenhouse, and Andy is held responsible as owner. On top of that he meets a new girl who makes much over him, whereupon he gets romantic, and she insists that she construes this as a proposal of marriage. On top of that, his father wants to accompany him to collegeand introduce him to the president—which would, Andy knows, ruin him with "the gang."

Hilarity Galore

How he gets around his three difficulties provides hilarity galore, with several deep touches of human interest and an inspiring "man to man" talk with his father.

Mickey as the irrepressible Andy has lost none of his efferverscence, and Lewis Stone as the judge and father turns in his usual faultless performance, as do Fay Holden as Andy's mother and Cecilia Parker as his sister. Sara Haden plays Aunt Milly and Ann Rutherford his girl friend Polly, who conspires with a girl psychology student to "frame" Mickey with the proposal situation to teach him a lesson.

The new girl in the picture is Esther Williams, famous as a national swimming champion, who is beautiful and a clever actress. William Lundigan is convincing as Miss Parker's suitor.

George B. Seitz directed with skill and knowledge born of the direction of other pictures in the Hardy series.

A RUSSIAN SOLDIER'S DEATH

It was thirty below and the north wind howled,
And the snow crust snapped like glass
And here and there where the wind swept clean,
Lay the dead, brown ice cloaked grass,

How the north wind howled on that awful night
O'er the diamond studded snow
And the northern lights shed a ghostly light
Where a wounded soldier lay low.

They left him alone to die like a dog,
Or perhaps they thought him dead,
He raised a hand which was white with frost
To his hot and burning head.
He thinks of his life as it used to be
Of warmth, home and love,
And he thinks of his mother in the world beyond
In the sun kissed regions above.

The wind howled free o'er the cold bleak land
As he lay on his cold white bed
And thoughts of home and loved ones passed
Through his burning fevered head.

A vision passed before his eyes:
Of a home so fair to see.
Of a true, true heart that will wait in vain,
And a little one climbing his knee.

It is terrible to think that this cruel war
Could orphan a child so fair,
And leave it alone in this heartless world
Without a fathers care.

There is a picture, he wears it close to his heart,
Of a face crowned with golden hair
He smiles as he touched it, I love her so,
Dead, with it in his hand they found him there.

—H. B. Cameron

Kensington.

Presbytery of Prince Edward Island

The Presbytery met at Tyne Valley Tuesday with the Rev. H. M. Buntain, B. A., of New London as Moderator pro tem in the absence of the Rev. T. W. Goodwill. The Rev. G. C. Webster was clerk. The Rev. H. M. Creaser, B. A., the Rev. T. H. B. Somers, M.A., S. T. M., Rev. Jas. McGowan, B. A., the Rev. Chas. Carnegy and the Rev. Henry Baak, B. A., B. Th., were also present together with representative elders. Mr. Russell Hall, B. A. student missionary from Alberton was making his first visit to the Presbytery.

Reporting for Home Missions, Mr. Webster the Convenor, said that all the grants desired had been made by the Board of Missions; that practically all the fields and charges would be manned and announced the following appointments. Rev. T. A. A. Duke, B. A., to Caledonia and Wood Islands; Rev. H. Matthews to Montague, Rev. D. S. Roberton to Murray Harbour North; Mr. Russell Hall, B. A. to Alberton and Mr. Murray to Breadalbane.

Reporting for the Budget, Mr. Somers, the Convenor, announced that 28 congregations in the Presbytery had increased their missionary givings that three had oversubscribed their allocation and that the whole Presbytery had made a most favourable showing. Report was also made on the success of the Foundation Fund Appeal.

Reporting for S. S. and Y. P. S. Mr. Buntain, the convenor announced increased giving for all purposes in all S. S. and Y. P. S.

At 8 P. M. the Presbytery inducted the Rev. H. M. Creaser, B. A. into the pastoral charge of Richmond Bay when Mr. Buntain presided, Mr. Baak preached. Mr. Somers gave the charge to the Minister and Mr. Webster the charge to the congregation. Announcement was made that the next meeting of Presbytery would be held in Wood Islands on July 13th.

Coleman And Vicinity

The by-roads in this section are now in excellent condition after being thoroughly drug by tractors in the different localities. Due to the heavy spring rains their condition was very poor and the attention given to them was certainly needed.

The friends of Mr. William Milligan will regret to learn of his illness.

Mrs. Webster Mugridge has returned to her home after spending a week with Mrs. Raymond MacIntyre who is bedfast.

Mrs. Lowell Clements and daughter Myrna of Hebron were in O'Leary Friday.

Mr. Wellington Mugridge of Hebron left Saturday to spend a vacation with his daughter Mrs. Mac MacInnis, East Royalty.

Friends of Mrs. D. A. MacPherson Dunblane, learn with regret of her admittance on Friday to the Prince County Hospital. She was accompanied by her husband and daughter to Summerside.

Miss Pearl MacKenzie of Springfield West is visiting her sister Mrs. Clements of Hebron.

Mr. and Mrs. Wilmont Ried of Coleman motored to Summerside on Saturday.

The regular monthly meeting of the Hebron Womens Institute was held on the evening of May 6th at the spacious home of Mrs. John Hierlihy. The president Mrs. Webster Mugridge was in the chair. The meetinng opened by repeating the Institiute Creed. The secretary, Mrs. William MacQuarrie then read the minutes of the previous meeting. Roll call was answereed by each member paying twenty-five cents to go toward the purchase of materials for a quilt to be made for the Red Cross. Nine members answered roll call. The secretary reported the purchase of material for a quilt and distributed yarn among the members. Mrs. Lowell Clements invited the members to her home on Tuesday to quilt. Roll call for next meeting is to be answered by each member paying ten cents. Mrs. Alex Morrison invited the members to her home for the June meeting. The singing of the National Anthem brought the meeting to a close. A delicious lunch was served by the hostess.

AUGUSTINE COVE SCHOOL

Honor roll for month of April, Primary Dept:

Grade V—1. Lowell Campbell, 2. Bessie Burke, 3. Betty Peters and Ruth Murray (equal).

Grade IV—1. Vernie Robinson 2. Vernon Campbell, 3. George Murphy

Grade III—1. Doris Inman, 2. Delma Matheson, 3. Shirley Peters.

Grade II—1. Norman Carruthers, 2. Audrey Clark, 3. Louis Murray.

Grade I (a) Senior—1. Velda Clarke.

Grade I (b) Senior—1. Garth Robinson, 2. Erma MacWilliams.

Grade I (a) uNior—1. Shirley Burke. 2. Carl Robinson.

Grade I (b) Junior—1. Beth Carruthers.

Highest Average in all Grades: 96.7% Doris Inman, Grade III.

Perfect Attendance — Clarence Peters, Phyllis Murphy, Kathleen Murphy, Shirley Peters, Norman Carruthers, Beth Carruthers.

Those having 100% Deportmennt: Carl Robinson, Beth Carruthers.

Teacher Ruth G. K. Bain.

(Patriot please copy)

"ABEGWEIT"

(Jacques Cartier sings this song to the children of France, years after he had discovered Abegweit.)

I know an isle where Nature, grand,
Displays her gems with lavish hand,
And dusky maids trip to and fro
Where tall and stately maples grow;
An isle whose forests, lakes and streams
Are pictured in the Micmac's dreams
And carry to his savage ear
The sweetest music he could hear.
I see that land in calm repose;
The kiss of June upon the rose,
I see the mellow moonlight glow
Upon two lovers long ago;
And like to fancy their love dream
Was just a wigwam by a stream,
And now I've sung my song to you
Of things I've seen in Minegoo.

CFCY at 8.45 Tonight

John Blackmore, M.P.

Leader of the Social Credit Group in the Dominion Parliament who will speak over a coast-to-coast CBC Network on a subject of National interest tonight.

IN MEMORIAM

MRS. HERBERT DOWNEY

A wide circle of friends were saddened to learn this morning of the passing of Mrs. Herbert Downey at Highland View Hospital. The late Mrs. Downey had been ill for the past month and the end come at six o'clock this mornig. Her only son, Eric Harper of Flint, Mich., had been with her for the past ten days.

Mrs. Downey had been a resident of Amherst for forty years, coming here in 1903 with her first husband, the late Frank Harper of Charlottetown. She took an active part in the work of St. Stephen's Presbyterian Church and wos a member of the Missionary society. Some ten years ago she married Herbert Downey of Amherst, and since then has resided in Leicester.

The deceased was the former Lilla Emmeline, daughter of the late John B. and Mrs. McClure of Dundas, P. E. I. Besdies her husband she is survived by one son, Eric Harper of Flint, Mich., and two grandchildren, Jacqueline and Eric, Jr. There also survive two brothers, John McClure of Dundas, P. E. I., Frank of Montreal, and three sisters, Mrs. Daniel McDonald of Forest Hill, P. E. I., Mrs. K. J. Morrison of Dundas, P. E. I., and Mrs. G. A. Hill of Amherst, Mrs. A. R. Lamy and Miss Jean Hill, R. N. are nieces of the deceased.

FUNERAL SERVICES

Rev. Dr. E. H. Ramsay of Saint John, a former pastor of St. Stephen's Presbyterian Church, had charge of the funeral service for the late Mrs. Herbert Downey, held from the home of her sister, Mrs. G. A. Hill and Mr. Hill, Friday afternoon at 2 30 o'clock. He was assisted by Rev. C. Earle Gordon, pastor of Trinity-St. Stephen's Church. Many relatives and friends from Amherst and the surrounding districts were in attendance. Mrs. D. W. Fraser was at the piano and the only hymn sung was a solo by Mrs. J. G. Logan, "Crossing the Bar." Interment was made in Highland Cemetery. The pallbearers were Messrs. A. I. MacLean, Wallace Hill, H. N. Stevens, W. G. Ayer, W. G. Ormond and Murray Carr. There were many lovely floral tributes.

Among those attending the service from out of town were Eric Harper of Flint, Mich., a son of the deceased; Mrs. K. J. Morrison and John N. MacLure of Dundas, P. E. I., sister and brother of the deceased, and a nephew, Arthur McDonald of Forest Hill, P. E. I. —Amherst News.

Announcing

VISIT OF

Recruiting Unit

AT

ST. PETER'S CHURCH HALL

to enlist men and women for service in the R.C.A.F.

May 14 - - - - - men
May 15 - - - - - men
May 17 - - - - - women
May 18 - - - - - women

Beginning 10 a.m. daily

If you desire an exciting and adventurous life offer your services TODAY to the

RCAF

Girl of the Turf

By Mary Douglass Stovall

CHAPTER XIV

Far out Sunset Boulevard, Paul eased the car into the curb and switched off the motor. He put his arm about Cary and gently drew her closer to him.

She did not resist and let her head rest lightly against his shoulder. For a moment they sat there without saying anything. The lights of Los Angeles sprawled out below them, mostly yellow, with a sprinkling of reds and greens. She wondered vaguely what Paul would think if he knew about the money she owed Jim—the money that would somehow have to be repaid before she could marry anyone.

She wondered, too, what he would think about Anthony Garth—if he would be jealous of him.

Paul slid his long fingers along her cheek and tipped her face up to his. He kissed her and again she had that odd feeling of not being quite content when Paul kissed her.

"Cary darling, we've had a lot of fun together, haven't we?"

"Yes, Paul." There was something about his voice that puzzled her, as if he were treading uncertain ground.

"We can go on having fun together, can't we?"

Again she answered, "Yes, Paul," and added as if to quiet any doubt in her own mind. "I'm sure we can."

For a few moments he held her close to him. Then he let her go, and said, "You do love me, don't you, Cary?"

"I think I have always loved you a little, Paul." She believed in that moment, so close to him, that she had.

"My mother thinks we shouldn't wait any longer about—about getting married." Cary realized with a start that he was talking about marriage— their marriage—taking it for granted.

But before she could speak, his arms drew her to him and he was saying, "I'll be awfully good to you, Cary." He kissed her gently.

Her marriage to Paul—she closed her eyes in blind submission to the thought.

When Cary let herself into the apartment again she was aware instantly there was still a light in her mother's room. The lateness of the hour made that light ominous. Fear clutched at Cary's heart. Perhaps Lucretia was sick this time. After all, Anthony Garth must have been a terribly bitter pill for her to swallow. But when Cary tiptoed to the door, Lucretia called, "That you, darling. Come on in, will you?"

There was no reproach in the voice. Cary went in to find her mother propped up in bed with a book. To her surprise, Lucretia held up her hand to her and said, "I couldn't let the night pass with so much between us, so I waited up for you. It just about kills me, darling ,when we quarrel. You are all I have, you know."

Cary put her arms about her mother and hid her eyes against Lucretia's shoulders, smooth and fragrant beneath silk pajamas.

"Same here," she said, but she was quick to sense that Lucretia was waiting —almost impatiently— to be told about Paul. So she said, "Paul and I are going to be married."

"Darling —" Lucretia was wide-eyed but she could not hide the triumph in her voice. "Tell me about it. Of course Paul is anxious to get married right away? Men are like that."

"Paul didn't say. We have no definite plans. After all, we've known each other a long time and only gotten this far. It may be another six months before we take the next step."

Lucretia sank back in her pillows, her eyes narrowed and her lips set in a thin line. Cary thought for the first time that those lips were very ordinary without make-up.

"I can't understand you, Cary," she said impatiently. "Why can't you make up your mind?"

A week later Cary rented a car and drove to Hollywood Park to see Anthony. She was careful that neither Ivy nor Lucretia suspected her destination. Her excuse for going, she told herself, was to ask his final advice about entering Red Roamer in the allowance on the following Saturday. The racing secretary was putting an extra five pounds on him.

She found Anthony walking Chief Cal, but when he saw her he handed the big horse over to a boy and came to meet her.

"I've been expecting you to call —" she began, then stopped at the thing her words told.

"What's the use of going on with anything," Anthony said frankly. "You saw for yourself how your mother feels toward me."

"But, Tony, I want to go on being friends. We could be friends, couldn't we?" she asked lamely.

"Do you think for one moment it could be that way with us?"

"It would have to be."

"Why?" he asked.

"Because I'm going to be married." Her voice was not quite steady.

His dark eyes burned with incredulity. His lips twitched painfully and set into a hard line. Cary thought she could be forgiven for thinking that some day some woman would know the feel of those hard lips against hers.

"Why did you come here to tell me this?" he said roughly.

"Because I wanted to be the first to tell you. I didn't want you to hear it from someone else or read it in the papers."

"Thanks for thinking about my feelings, but I don't believe that is the real reason. You aren't happy about it, either. I can see that in your eyes, although I must say you are doing a noble job of trying to hide it. I suppose the lucky man is rich, handsome, socially prominent. You'll have a house in New York, another in Newport, an apartment in Paris and a villa at Nice. Your mother should like that."

"Stop it!" Cary said. Hot tears pressed against her lids. She looked down at her hands. They were shaking.

He took them into his and held them steady and said, more gently than she had ever heard him speak before, "I'm sorry." Then, "Look at me, Cary. Don't look away." She raised her eyes to his dark ones and was puzzled by what she saw in them.

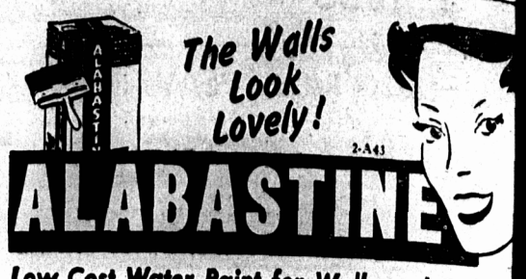
"That's better," he said. "Now tell me. Why did you come here to tell me. Why did you come here to married?"

"Because I had to have some sort of defense against you, I guess," she answered frankly.

He laughed shortly and released her hands.

"That's a pretty poor defense!"

(To be Continued)



Low Cost Water Paint for Walls and Ceilings

Hess Status Is Unchanged

LONDON, May 11 —(CP)— Rudolf Hess is still confined under the same conditions imposed on his arrival in this country following his mysterious flight from Germany in 1941, Foreign Secretary Eden told the House of Commons today.

Answering the latest of a series of questions concerning Britain's most intriguing prisoner, Mr. Eden denied that Hitler's deputy had brought £15,000 worth of British securities to Britain or that any member of his family is here.

Mr. Eden said Hess brought with him only a few mark notes, worth nothing in Britain, and that even if Hess had in earlier years made any investments in Britain, as an enemy prisoner he would not have been able to touch them.

Bristol And Vicinity

Pte. Pius MacDonald and Pte. Reginald Byrne have returned to their training center after spending their leave with their respective parents here.

Pte. Ralph Sinnott spent his first leave at his home here over the week-end.

Mr. George Barry, son of Mr. and Mrs. Gerald Barry, entered the R. C.A.F. at Moncton last week.

The lobster season got underway on Monday after a hold up of almost a week.

Friends of Mr. Arthur Aldershaw will learn with regret of his continued illness at his home in Morell.

Mr. Johnnie McPhee, Charlottetown, was a visitor here last week.

Farmers expect to start work on the land this week.

Friends of AC2 Sommerled Kelly, R.C.A.F., who has been stationed near Ottawa for several months, will learn with interest he has been transferred to a western Canada depot. His wife, formerly Agnes Coffin, who has been with the civil service in Ottawa for some years, left last week to join her husband.

Freeman Jay, manager of the Morell garage, reports this has been the busiest season since he took over, as the fishermen are using car engines in their boats more and more for speed that seems so necessary at this busy lobster season.

Looking along the shore line at St. Peter's Harbor this season and to its fishermen, the writer believes that the oldest fisherman fishing at St. Peter's Harbor, to get the ribbon is Mr. Stannis Lapierre. Mr. Lapierre, who is still one of the outstanding men, has been fishing summer and winter for more than fifty years. Getting along now in life Mr. Lapierre looks back to his long years of hard toil with pride and points to the open sea which has given him a small fortune in fishing. He raised a large family all of whom have homes of their own except one serving in England at present. The home of Mr. and Mrs. Stannis Lapierre has for years on end and still is a meeting place for young and old in the winter months for friendly little games of cards. As Mr. Lapierre remarked, they are all his family and no one has left his door hungry. Mr. and Mrs. Lapierre are both at the shore this spring and both busy as ever. This column salutes this happy couple and their happy home.

It is with deep regret friends heard of the passing of Mrs. W. T. Anderson, one of Morell's most respected ladies after a lingering illness. She leaves several sons to mourn her passing and the Guardian joins in extending sincere sympathy.

The sympathy of this vicinity is extended to Mrs. Laurannce Gauthier, in the sad passing of her brother John Gallant, who lost his life while attending his fishing gear last week. His home is in St. Charles. Mrs. Gauthier resides in Bistol.

Road graders were seen in this vicinity last week but owing to the wet weather very little has been done yet.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Kenny were in the city Saturday on business.

The announcement that passengers from this vicinity will connect with a mainland bound train at Royalty Junction this spring and summer comes as very welcome news to men in the armed services and others. In other years travellers were obliged to proceed to the city in the morning and remain there until the following morning.—B.

Receives Commissio

Stanhope MacLeod formerly of Montague, P. E. I. enlisted in the U. S. Navy several months before the attack on Pearl Harbour. At the time of his enlistment he was Athletic Director of the Grasse Point Yaich Club, Mich. His first duties were in connection with the Navy Physical Fitness Program, but later applied for Sea Duty and while serving aboard a destroyer was commissioned as a Lieutenant (J.

He is now taking a short course in Anti-Aircraft Gunnery and on the completion of this course he will return to sea as a Gunnery Officer.

AUGUSTINE COVE AND VICINITY

Miss Dorothy Campbell has returned to her home after spending the Easter Holidays at Winsloe the guest of her aunt Mrs. Stetson.

Mrs. Fred Leard and Mrs. Willred Peters were visitors to Summerside on Saturday.

Miss Jean E. Stirling and Miss Ruth G. Bain have returned to their duties after attending the Convention in Charlottetown.

Messrs Leeman Callbeck and Jack Howatt were recent visitors to the cove.

Among the recent visitors to Charlottetown were, Mrs. Ed. MacFadyen, Wendell MacFadyen, Brenda Clark, Ken. Cameron, Richie Cameron, Stanley Cameron, Ellsworth Newsome.

Mr. and Mrs. Artie Newsome were recent visitors to Tryon.

Mr. Archie Robinson was a visitor to Carleton on Wednesday.

Inspector Jelly paid his second visit to the classrooms on Monday.

Mrs. Vern Webster has returned to her home here after spending some time at her old home in Summerside.

Miss Annie Sherren was a recent visitor to Cape Traverse

Travel by Air

TO:

Moncton...
Saint John...
Summerside...

3 PLANES DAILY:*

Leave Charlottetown	Arrive Moncton
7.50 a.m.	9.00 a.m.
12.30 p.m.	1.35 p.m.
4.30 p.m.	5.40 p.m.

Fare — Charlottetown - Moncton $6.50 Single — $11.70 Return plus tax.

Information — Reservations

Phone 540 ... 1403

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VIA WOOD ISLANDS, P. E. I. — CARIBOU, N. S.
M. V. "PRINCE NOVA"

"The Connecting Link Between These Provinces"
(DAILY—SUNDAYS INCLUDED)
DURING MAY AND JUNE

Will Leave Wood Islands	Will Leave Caribou
7.00 a.m.	9.00 a.m.
2.30 p.m.	4.30 p.m.

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