

**Romance Comes High**  
BY NELLAY GRAF

**CHAPTER XXXV**

A clock was striking two when Paul brought Jane back to her apartment after they had seen Kirk and Darrell married.

"It is really real, isn't it?" said Paul. "I'll meet myself coming to work on my way home!"

"Why make that long trip when it's so late?" Jane asked. "Why not stay in town?"

"No—I'd better get home. I for got to leave a message for Ming when I left, and I'm afraid she may be worried."

Jane threw him a sideways glance. "Do you think so?" she thought you told me she hasn't seemed to care lately whether you were home or not."

"I did say that, but I've been thinking I may have been mistaken. Things—uh—have been much better this past week."

"Well, I'm glad," Jane interrupted. "Anyway, have a nightcap before you go."

"All right," he agreed. When he had mixed himself a drink, Jane asked casually, "Where was Ming when you left?"

"Why, she went over to Kirk's, was him those garden plans she has been working on. He's going to sell them for her."

"So she was at Kirk's?" Jane said slowly.

"Yes." Paul didn't meet her eyes. She was silent a moment, then leaned forward and looked at him levelly.

"Paul, I hate to be brutally frank but don't you realize that that garden stuff is just an excuse for those two to see each other?"

He frowned and took a big gulp of his highball. "I think you're wrong about that. Jane, Ming asked me to go with her this evening. She wouldn't have done that if—well, if there were anything between her and Kirk."

Jane laughed shortly. "That's just what she would tell you if you suspected!"

Paul rose impatiently to fix himself another drink.

"I don't think so. Ming wouldn't be so honest. If she didn't want me to go with her to Kirk's, she wouldn't have pretended that she did."

Jane sighed and shook her head. "Men are so blind! But I'm not blind, Paul. And I'll tell you this—those two are crazy about each other. It's as plain as the nose on your face. Everybody in our crowd is talking about it. If you had any pride, you'd walk out on Ming, give her her freedom, and let her marry Kirk."

Paul crossed a hand across his forehead. The room blurred before his eyes.

"But Jane, I don't believe—"

"Husbands seldom do!" she retorted.

He remained silent after that, merely sipping at his drink. When he had finished it, he poured himself another—this time, straight whiskey.

"Listen Paul—" Jane began. "Oh don't say any more!" he said savagely. "You've already said enough! Leave me alone. I—"

He felt suddenly dizzy. Ill. He lay back on the davenport, covered his face with his arm. He had waited a minute, then rose and moved softly to his side. She bent over him, stroked his hair. "Paul, I'm so sorry... about everything... I'm so sorry..."

"Go away," he groaned. Go away, returned home from Kirk's house about ten o'clock. It had taken him a long time to look over her "garden" but when he had finished, he had been so enthusiastic about them and so sure he could sell them that she glowed with happiness.

When he had escorted her home and said good night at the gate, she entered the house eager to tell Paul the good news. She was surprised and disappointed to find the living room deserted. He must be thought, have decided to retire early.

She went upstairs to her room, and stood looking at the closed door which separated it from Paul's room. Perhaps he was still awake.

Moving to the door she opened and whispered, "Paul..."

When there was no answer she stepped a few feet into the room, then saw in the reflected light that he wasn't there. He must have gone out. But where?

She decided to return to the living room and wait for him. She'd like to tell him her news tonight, while she was full of it.

**Give More Details Of Dramatic Rescue In Labrador Wilds**

(By The Associated Press)

MANCHESTER, N.H., May 3.—A United States Coast Guard helicopter dropped to within eight feet of the ground 11 times in a bleak and isolated spot in northern Labrador to save that number of marooned Canadian aviators in one of the most dramatic rescues in North Atlantic history.

The saga was revealed today at headquarters of the North Atlantic Division, Air Transport Command, which directed the rescue operations.

Safe and unharmed, the fliers were taken to a weather station, 98 miles distant.

The rescue work, the announcement said, brought Royal Canadian Air Force, Royal Air Force, United States Army Air Force and Coast Guard personnel and equipment into action.

On the night of April 19, the story went, an R.C.A.F. plane was forced down on a flight from Miramichi, Que., to Goose Bay, Labrador.

For 48 hours, nine planes of the R.A.F. piloted by British aviators searched the barren area from a height of only 500 feet. They finally sighted the wrecked Canadian craft.

Single rescue planes attempted to reach the men. One of the aircraft was damaged. Another was unable to take off due to slush that covered the ice pack.

An emergency call was sent from the Eastern Air Command of the R.C.A.F. at Halifax to the rescue section of the Manchester unit.

Manchester headquarters got in touch with Lt. Cmdr. Wey W. Blouin at Boston's Coast Guard headquarters, with a request for a helicopter. He located a small one at Floyd Bennett Field, New York.

Maj. Edward A. Goodale, of the North Atlantic Division, and a mechanic were flown to New York. The helicopter was dismantled, loaded into a large carrier plane and flown to Goose Bay.

There it was assembled and it set out at once on the 125-mile journey to the stranded fliers who meanwhile, had received supplies from the air.

"This rescue is an outstanding illustration of the close co-operation between the R.C.A.F. and the American flying forces," was the comment of Vice Admiral A. L. Morfee, C.B.E., Canadian air force commander, when notified the rescues had been completed.

Downstairs she settled herself in a big chair with a book. Eleven o'clock came. It was eleven-thirty. Then twelve. Where could Paul be. Why didn't he come! Ming was asleep now but, having waited this long, he was determined to go on waiting until he came. Surely he'd be here any minute now. She stretched out on the davenport to be more comfortable, and continued reading.

Her eyelids grew heavy. Her head nodded. Finally the book slipped from her hands to the floor, and she slept.

The next she knew, she was being awakened by the maid. It was broad daylight.

She sat up with a start. "Good heavens, Sarah. Have I been there all night? What time is it?"

"Seven o'clock, ma'am. It gave me a turn when I found you here. I fell asleep reading. How silly of me!" Ming laughed.

The event of the previous night came back to her. Strange that Paul hadn't seen her when he came in—hadn't awakened her.

"Is Mr. Demere up?" she asked. "He isn't here, ma'am. I went to call him at six-thirty like I always do, but when I knocked, he didn't answer. So I took the liberty of opening the door and saw he wasn't there."

A chill shot through Ming. He hadn't come home! Had—had something happened to him?

"Didn't he leave any message for me when he went out last night?" she asked.

"No, ma'am. All I know is that some lady came. I was putting the baby to bed and heard her voice. She sounded awful excited and Mr. Demere seemed to be trying to calm her. Then I heard her rush out, and right afterward, I heard Mr. Demere go out. A little later, I heard their voices again outside, and then I heard the car go away."

Ming bit her lip, tried not to let the maid see the effect this news had on her. "All right, Sarah—will you please go and fix me some coffee and toast?"

As soon as the maid was gone, she sank back on the davenport, her hands clenched. The "lady" must have been Jane, of course! Coming to Paul with some tale of woe—putting on an act, having hysterics to lure him away!

And he had gone with her and hadn't come back.

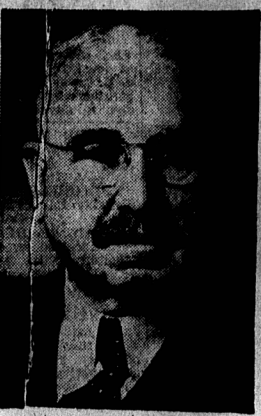
(To Be Continued)

**BIG RALLY**  
AT THE  
**Charlottetown Forum**  
ON THURSDAY, MAY 10TH,  
AT 8.30 P. M.

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THE HONORABLE  
**JOHN BRACKEN**

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W. CHESTER S. McLURE  
Candidate for Queen's County



WING COMMANDER  
J. ANGUS MacLEAN, D.F.C.  
Candidate for Queen's County



"I speak to you as one who seeks to correct the major social injustice of our day: The unfair share of the national income that goes to farmers and farm women and farm workers."

The Hon. John Bracken

"The present government has succeeded by its policies only in perpetuating a lower standard of living upon the farmers of Canada than they deserve."

The Hon. John Bracken

Mr. Bracken will be accompanied by Mr. Henry Borden, nephew of the late Sir Robert Borden, ex-Premier.

Because time is not available, Mr. Bracken's speech will not be heard over the radio.

LEADER OF THE  
**Progressive Conservative Party**  
WILL DELIVER AN IMPORTANT MESSAGE TO THE PEOPLE OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND

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EVERYONE IS CORDIALLY INVITED

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For Stability, Security and Prosperity In Victory  
**VOTE**  
**PROGRESSIVE CONSERVATIVE**

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INSERTED BY THE PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND PROGRESSIVE-CONSERVATIVE ASSOCIATION.



LT.-COL. E. H. STRONG, M.C.  
Candidate for Prince County



J. F. McPHEE  
Candidate for King's County

**QUICKIES** By Ken Reynolds



"Your Guardian Want Ad said 'quick promotions'—I've been here three weeks and I ain't a vice-president yet!"

**Official List of Casualties**

<p><b>CANADIAN ARMY OVERSEAS (Maritime Provinces)</b></p> <p><b>Killed In Action</b></p> <p>N.S. and P.E.I. Regiment</p> <p>Bickle, Frederick, Opl., Williamsburg, N.S.</p> <p>Gallant, Dolphie, Pte., Mrs. Virginia Gallant (mother), Oyster Bed Bridge, P. E. I.</p> <p>Lawless, Frank Earl, Pte., Mrs. Ida Lawless (mother) Grand Trunk, P.E.I.</p> <p><b>Died Of Wounds</b></p> <p>N.S. and P.E.I. Regiment</p> <p>MacKee, Alfred James, Pte., Coxheath, N. S.</p> <p><b>Disastrously Wounded</b></p> <p>Central Ontario Regiment</p>	<p>Baker, Russell Clarence, Rtn., Dartmouth, N. S.</p> <p><b>Seriously Wounded</b></p> <p>New Brunswick Regiment</p> <p>Fullarton, Fred White, Pte., Stanley, N. B.</p> <p><b>Severely Wounded</b></p> <p>Corps Of Royal Canadian Engineers</p> <p>MacNab, Robert Joseph, Spr., Armdale, N.S.</p> <p><b>Wounded</b></p> <p>N.S. and P.E.I. Regiment</p> <p>Blakie, Frederick Howard, Pte., Halifax, N. S.</p> <p>Gallant, John Emmett, Pte., Mrs. Carrie Gallant (mother), 64 King St., Charlottetown, P. E. I.</p> <p>MacLeod, James Daniel, Pte., New Glasgow, N.S.</p> <p><b>Slightly Wounded</b></p> <p>N.S. and P.E.I. Regiment</p> <p>Chisholm, Alex Lawrence, Pte., Pictou, N.S.</p> <p>New Brunswick Regiment</p> <p>Allen, Vaughn Sheppard, Pte., Amherst, N.S.</p> <p>McKell, William Glen, Pte.,</p>	<p>Doaktown, N. B.</p> <p><b>Injured</b></p> <p>N.S. and P. E. I. Regiment</p> <p>Ferris, Gerald Albert, Pte., Kentville, N.S.</p> <p><b>CANADIAN ARMY OVERSEAS (Maritime Provinces)</b></p> <p><b>Killed In Action</b></p> <p>New Brunswick Regiment</p> <p>Robert, Alphonse, Pte., Caraquet, N. B.</p> <p><b>Severely Wounded</b></p> <p>New Brunswick Regiment</p> <p>Roy, Joseph Emile, Pte., Pettit Rocher North, N. B.</p> <p><b>Wounded</b></p> <p>Western Ontario Regiment</p> <p>Gould, Leslie Joseph, L.-Cpl., Amherst, N. S.</p> <p><b>Wounded</b></p> <p>N.S. and P.E.I. Regiment</p> <p>Whynacht, Adolphus Hanford, Sgt., Gold River, N.S.</p> <p>New Brunswick Regiment</p> <p>Felietier, N. Yvon, Pte., Lac</p>	<p>Baker, N. B.</p> <p><b>Wounded</b></p> <p>Royal Canadian Army Service Corps</p> <p>Graves, Everett Ellison, Pte., Halifax, N.S.</p> <p><b>Regiment De Quebec</b></p> <p>Chaput, Leo, Pte., East Bathurst, N. B.</p> <p><b>Slightly Wounded</b></p> <p>N.S. and P.E.I. Regiment</p> <p>Smeitzer, Harold Collin, Pte., Halifax, N. S.</p> <p>Zinck, Laurie McLean, Rtn., Marie Joseph, N. S.</p> <p><b>New Brunswick Regiment</b></p> <p>Coghlin, Hugh Allan, Pte., Gagetown, N.B.</p> <p>King, Clarence Arleu, Pte., Moncton, N. B.</p> <p>Lunn, Harry Sharpe, Pte., Florenceville, N. B.</p> <p>Sewell, Murray Douglas, Pte., West Saint John, N. B.</p>
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**V-E DAY PLAN**

The local V-Day Committee announces that the signal that the European conflict is over will be the combined ringing of all church bells and the blowing of whistles.

At this signal all citizens are requested to fly flags, etc.

Following this, public services will be held in all churches at 11 A.M., 3 P.M., or 7:30 P.M., depending upon the time the information is received.