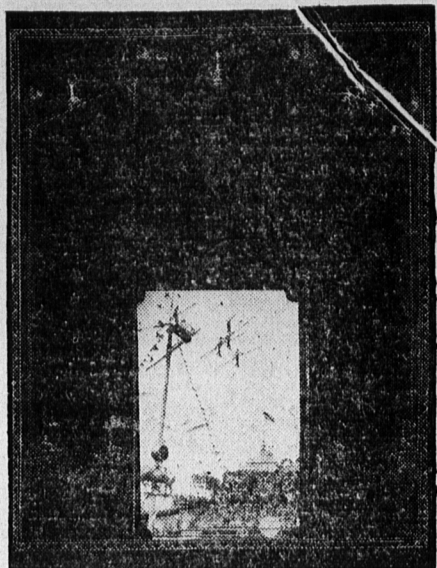
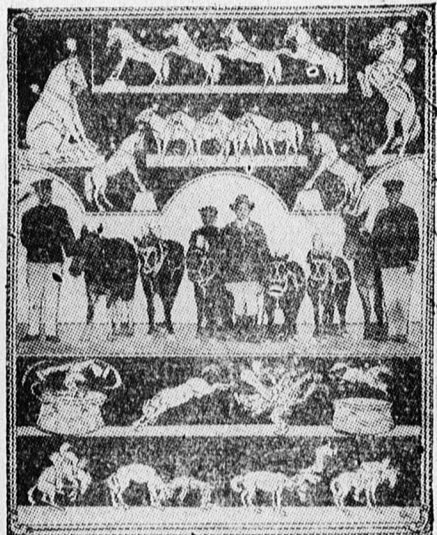


1933 VAUDEVILLE 1933
Provincial Exhibition
Charlottetown, Aug. 21st to 25th



HUSTREI FAMILY

Thrill-seekers will find plenty of action at the forthcoming Prince Edward Island Exhibition, when the Hustrei Family goes into action on a slender wire suspended at dizzy heights.



CARLOS COMEDY CIRCUS

There is one type of entertainment that has stood the test of time and is always enjoyed by both children and adults and that is a good lively circus offering.

CARLOS COMEDY CIRCUS is precisely of this nature, a good clean fast moving circus revue with dogs, ponies, bucking mules, acrobats, etc.



ANN SCHULER & GEORGE

One of the country's leading acrobatic features will make their local debut at the Prince Edward Island Exhibition, which opens August 21st when Ann Schuler and George will present their unique attraction.

CAPT. CHARLES' LEAPING HOUNDS

Lovers of the pedigreed dogs have a treat in store in the form of a splendidly spectacular animal production which will appear in front of the Grand Stand at the Prince Edward Island Exhibition this year.

HEARTS AFIRE

By MARY CHRISTIE

CHAPTER 15
A Wall-Flower

Winston Towers was gay with lights and music and delightful frocks and the laughter of excited guests.

The parquet floor was slippery as a sheet of ice, and 'gave' delightfully under the tireless feet of the dancers.

'Quite an Arabian Nights scene!' remarked an elderly, stout gentleman to Miss Prudence Page, who with apatting heart and straining eyes—was standing back to the wall, and gazing among the kaleidoscopic throng for one glimpse of HIM who had become everything to her.

'Yes, yes,' she vaguely answered, searching feverishly. Where was he? Why didn't he come when he knew that she was here?

'There goes the loveliest young woman in America went on the complacent voice beside her. 'The toast of town, Virginia Dale. A beauty, isn't she?'

'Yes, yes.' A pang shot through the girl's heart at that name.

Virginia, in an iridescent gown that held every gleaming color of the rainbow and that clung to her lovely figure like the fish-scales on a mermaid, floated by in the arms of old Clyde Cumbermere, the richest man for miles around.

He was gazing into her eyes in a fascinated fashion, to the obvious irritation of his stout, plain wife who was standing near Miss Prudence, staring at the spectacle of her lord and master's enthrallment, with tight and angry lips.

'Old tarmagant, isn't he?' murmured the elderly man on Prudence's left. 'But who can blame us old codgers for taking a little fling occasionally? And he ogled Prudence in a hopeful manner.'

But the girl was dull, he finally decided, after several fruitless sallies that misfired.

'Pretty—very pretty—but not sufficient sparkle.' (Sparkle! was essential to his jaded palate.

He moved off.

Prudence didn't even see his going, so intent was she on finding Bert. Where on earth was he? Was he ill? If he didn't turn up soon, she'd go straight to Mrs. Vansittar, who was fluttering from room to room, like an hysterical peacock, preening her feathers and calling greetings here and there, and she'd ask where Bert was...

The music of the orchestra had ceased, and a babel of tongues took its place. There were black coats round Virginia Dale... a whole bevy of them... and—yes—the set of one pair of slender shoulders and the shine of one fair head, smooth as a bootbutton, was like Bert's... if he'd turn around, she could see...

'That young woman may have beauty, but she has no breeding,' said the angry voice of Mrs. Cumbermores beside her. 'In my young days, girls were not so bold.' She glared across the room at the enchantress.

With a sinking heart, Prudence felt that this elderly dowager and she were sisters-in-distress... abandoned...

'Don't you care to dance, my dear? Or are you a wall-flower not in choice?' went on the tactless dame, with a sardonic smile.

'I—I don't know anybody here,' faltered the young girl.

'Oh, that doesn't matter much. Men suit themselves, and if they take a fancy to a girl up they'll come, introductions or no introductions.'

(Evidently they hadn't 'taken a fancy', thought poor Prudence, tense with humiliation.)

The orchestra struck up a lively air, and—as it did so—the crowd around Miss Virginia lessened, and the blond young man swung round, and—yes—he was Bert Traymore!

He stared straight across the room at Prudence, standing solitary by the wall, for the Cumbermores woman had already waddled off to the supper-room, and the young girl was all alone.

'He—he sees me!' No, he hadn't! Why was he frowning? Hesitating? It—it wasn't possible that he wanted to avoid her—Prudence—his girl—his sweetheart—whom he'd vowed he loved?

She couldn't stand it any longer, and hurried through the dancers towards him, overtaking him by the door.

'Bert!' Her breath caught in a

little sound that was half laugh, half sob. 'Bert! How funny! You didn't see me dear—'

He halted, a queer expression on his good-looking face.

'So it's you, Prudence, is it? No, I didn't see you.' (God what an ill-made frock she's got on!)

'But—but you looked directly at me, Bert. No, I haven't been dancing. I'm not sure if I could do those steps.'

He stared at her critically, poised for flight, but uncertain how to get away. She read his thought, and a great lump rose to her throat, so that she couldn't say another word, but just stand there in the doorway, looking dumbly at the man she loved.

A gold-toothed negro in the orchestra was chanting a queer ditty. It had a peculiar applicability to her present plight...

'Yo gotta see Sweetie e-v-e-r-y night, Or yo' can't see Sweetie a-tall!'

A couple cannoned into her, so that she nearly lost her balance, and stumbled awkwardly against young Traymore.

'Steady! You're in the way here.' His tones were gruff.

'In the way, was she? Yes, she knew it. Her face burned with shame. Why had she come where nobody wanted her? Her mother had spoken rightly when she'd said that these people weren't in her walk of life' at all. She was out of place, and even Bert—her sweetheart—realized it. The frock that she and her mother and Miss Jiggs had sewn with such care and pride was 'countrified' beside the other lovely gowns, and out-of-date.

'I'll find a partner for you,' Traymore saying, in an irritated tone of voice. 'Don't look so woebegone. Here, Jones, I want to present you to Miss Page—'

'Sorry, I'm booked knee deep.' And Jones slid by, as slippery as an eel.

'Then you, Travis, I want you to meet Miss Page—'

'Delighted, I'm sure. Now if you'll excuse me, Miss Page, I'll have to go off and find my partner—' Travis disappeared.

It was the last straw that broke her fortitude.

'And I, too, I'm booked with Jiny, for this dance,' said Traymore awkwardly. 'Awfully sorry, Prue, but I must leave you. See you later on.'

With a little sob of misery, the girl stumbled through the hall and out into the darkness of the night. (To be Continued.)

Eating is a game FOR THEM

CHILDREN have fun when they have Rice Krispies. For they love to hear those toasted rice bubbles crackle in milk or cream.

And Rice Krispies are fine for children because they are nourishing and easy to digest. Particularly good for the evening meal. Made by Kellogg in London, Ontario.



Listen!— get hungry



DOMINION OF CANADA PROVINCE OF PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND In the Surrogate Court 24th George V., A. D. 1933 In re estate of Susan Woods late of New Wiltshire in Queen's County in the said Province deceased testate. By the Honourable Harold Leonard Palmer Surrogate Judge of Probate, etc. etc.

MILLIONS MORE TO RECEIVE EMPLOYMENT

United States Recovery Aligns Forces Against Winter unemployment.

By James P. Selva, Associated Press Staff Writer. WASHINGTON, Aug. 14.—Assurance that millions of idle wage earners would be back at work under the Blue Eagle of the N. R. A. by the time snow flies was received directly today by President Roosevelt from the chief of his United States Recovery Programme—Hugh S. Johnson.

Personally directing his economic restoration programme, the President received a comprehensive statement of progress from Johnson and ordered closer co-ordination for three of the great agencies of the Recovery Campaign—the N. R. A., and the Public Works and Relief Administrations.

Winter Plans This drawing together of the forces aligned against winter unemployment was revealed after a conference at the White House participated in by the President, General Johnson, and Harry L. Hopkins, the Relief Administrator.

Coincidentally the Recovery Administration announced approval of modified scales of wages and hours for eight industries under which they may operate pending adoption of permanent codes.

This brought close to the century mark the number of codes and agreements that have been provided for separate industries in the campaign to blanket the nation with Blue Eagles by Labor Day.

The agreements were for vinegar, sausage casing, office equipment, sheet rubber and related sundries manufacturing, cotton compress and warehouse, telephone manufacturing, yeast and retail confectioners' industries

BLUE BUS LINE

We wish to announce the purchase of a new 18 passenger bus operating on the same route and same schedule.

Passengers from Georgetown may connect with bus at George Foulke's store, Lower Montague, at 8.30. Passengers from Kilmuir Line Road and Whim Road may connect with bus at R. K. Clements' office, Montague at 8.40 a. m. Passengers from Sparrow's Road, Victoria Cross and Queen's Road may connect with bus at Iris Service Station, Montague, at 8.45 a. m. or at the end of Sparrow's Road in Somerville at 9.10 on the old town road.

Parcels carried on the 25 cents minimum charge.

Parcels from Montague and vicinity will be taken from and delivered to R. K. Clements' office, Montague. But leaves Montague daily except Wednesdays and Sundays at 8.45 for Charlottetown via old Town Road. Leaves on return trip at 4 p. m. from Revere Hotel.

But may be hired on Wednesdays and Sundays for any special occasions such as institute picnics, etc. 2013-7-26-wed-41.

Housekeepers who have no refrigerator sometimes follow the plan of keeping the milk cool by wrapping the milk bottle in a wet cloth and standing it in a dish of cold water by an open shaded window. The evaporation of the water helps to keep the milk cool but it is important that the milk or cream be protected from direct sunlight or a tallowy flavor will develop.

NEXT WEEK IS THE WEEK

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND'S BIGGEST

CHARLOTTETOWN

MONDAY Opening August 21st

TUESDAY Full Program

WEDNESDAY Full Program

THURSDAY Full Program

FRIDAY Partial Program



Make your arrangements now to enjoy the best and Biggest Holiday Week ever provided in this Province

Thousands of Entries of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Poultry, Swine, Vegetables, Arts and Crafts will cater to your curiosity and give you many things to think about. An Education regarding Your Island Home and what it Produces.

ONE BIG CONTINUOUS SHOW Finest Vaudeville Program Ever Brought Here.

THE FAMOUS HUSTREI FAMILY In a series of high wire thrills. These daredevils flirt with death high in the air.

CARLOS COMEDY CIRCUS 5 people, 4 ponies, 2 bucking mules and dogs in riotously funny acts.

Captain Charles' Leaping Hounds The thoroughbred Kings of Dogdom.

The Famous Acton Giant and Midgets in fast Comedy. Four

Big Horse Racing Program, August 22nd, 23rd, 24th.

OVER \$4000 IN PURSES, PRIZES AND PREMIUMS Free For All Trot and Pace

2.13 Trot and Pace—2.16 Trot & Pace—2.19 Trot & Pace 2.22 Pace—2.25 Pace—2.15 Trot—2.19 Trot—2.25 Trot 2 Year Old Trot and Pace

LYNCH'S IMPROVED 1933 MIDWAY The best Midway East of Montreal—Fun and Frolic for Young and old. At night a gorgeous, glittering spectacle.

The Canadian Legion Band in attendance afternoons and evenings with special Music practiced for the occasion.

\$2.50—Season Tickets good for the entire Fair and Races and Transferable—\$2.50

\$1.00 sees the whole Show on Race Days.

Admission to Main Grounds 25c. 15c Evenings.

Special Concessions to Children Evenings.

JAMES PATON, President. J. W. BOULTER, Secretary.