

P.E.I. Light Horse Officers With Active Forces

Since re-organization in 1921, a great many officers have served with the Regiment. Of these the following have received appointments with the Active Forces: shortly after the outbreak of war, Lt. Col. L. T. Lowther, E. D., received the appointment of Deputy Assistant Adjutant General to the 1st Canadian Division and proceeded overseas in January, 1940. He was for a time Acting Brigadier of the 1st Brigade and he has just recently returned to Canada to assume an important post at the Royal Military College, Kingston, Ont.

Lt. Col. E. W. Johnstone, who was second in command of the Regiment, received the appointment of Commanding Officer upon Col. Lowther proceeding overseas.

Lt. Col. Andrew, M. M., who commanded the Regiment for the five years prior to Col. Lowther's tenure of command, now holds the appointment of Officer Commanding No. 82 Canadian Army Base Training Centre, with headquarters at Beach Grove Inn.

Major C. M. Williams, the original Quartermaster upon re-organization is now serving as Quartermaster with the rank of Major with No. 7 General Hospital, R. C. A. M. C. (A. F.)

Major G. Graham, formerly in command of "A" Squadron is at present Officer Commanding 2nd Regt. 8th Princess Louise, N. B. Hussars, (R. F.)

Major R. H. Duvar, on the Active list of the P. E. I. Light Horse from 1921 to 1936 and subsequently with the Regt. Reserve, is now in command of No. 6 Company, Veterans Guard of Canada, which unit has been on service at various places in the Maritime Provinces. Major A. E. Power, a former Paymaster, is now serving with the R. C. A. F. overseas.

Major J. R. Paton, M. C., who served in the Regiment as Quartermaster is at present serving in this Province as the representative of the District Officer Commanding at Halifax.

Major J. F. Morris, who was with Regiment as Adjutant at the outbreak of war, received the appointment of Brigade Major, Sydney-Canso Defence Area.

Major R. R. Ings, formerly O. C. "B" Squadron is now serving as Military Air Liaison Officer, with headquarters at Halifax.

Captain L. R. Crue, the unit's Signalling Officer, is now serving as Staff Captain with the Sydney-Canso Defence Area.

Captains L. B. McKenna and D. M. Wood, former Medical Officers, are now serving overseas with the Canadian Corps.

Captain John Andrew is also overseas with the R. C. A. M. C. Lt. A. Nicholson is now with the N. S. Highlanders, 3rd Division.

Lieut. A. D. Taylor, former O. C. of the 82nd Base Training Centre, is serving as Re-inforcement Officers for the W. N. S. Regiment, 1st Division; Lt. A. C. Brennan to the R. C. A. F., and Lieut. J. H. Nicholson and A. H. Crockett are serving with the R. C. N. V. R.

Lieut. J. W. Bell, J. R. Nicholson and M. G. Crockett, who served with the Regiment for some years after re-organization, are now serving at Beach Grove Inn.

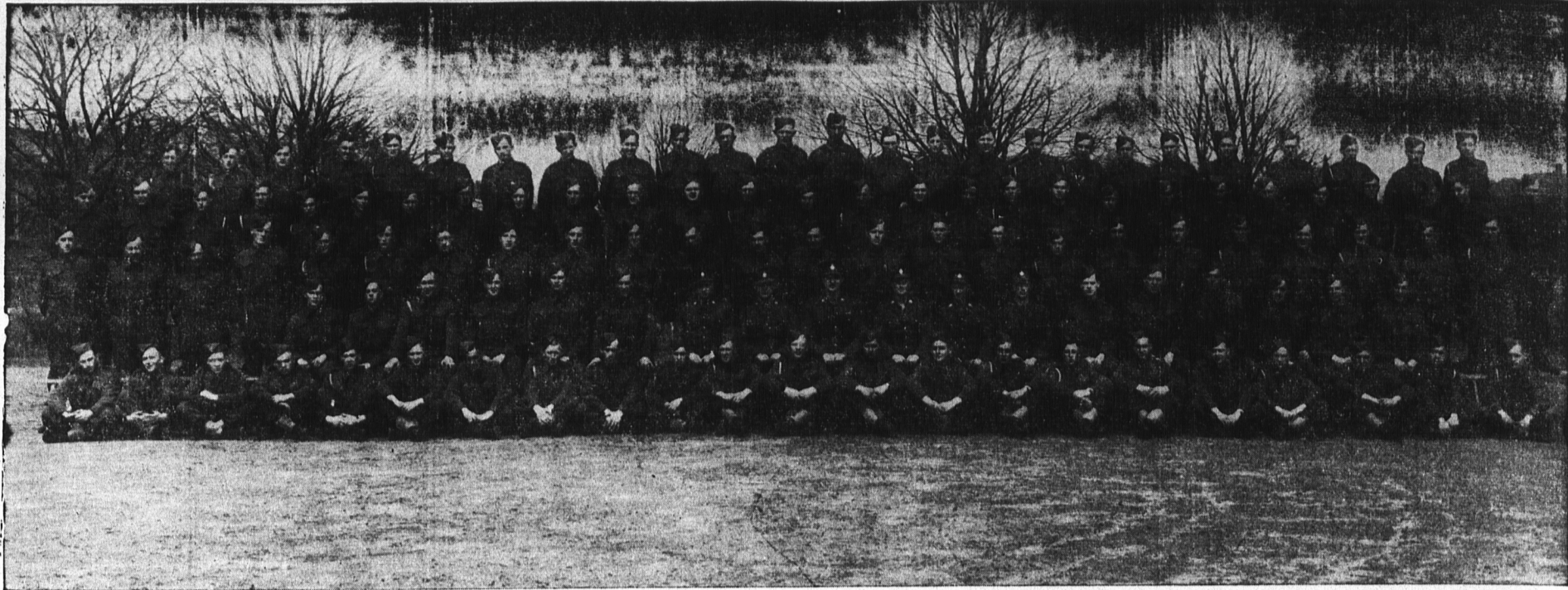
Lieut. A. C. McEachern, M. C., A. E. MacMillan, M. M., and E. Dunning, are with No. 6 Company, Veterans Guard of Canada, at various posts on duty outside the province.

The Officers comprising H. Q. Squadron, 1st Canadian Armoured Brigade pictured above are Major F. M. Nash, O. C., Captain D. S. Montgomery, J. C., Lieut. E. O. Baker, S. L., Caseley, J. T., Davies, W. L., MacPherson and R. D. Scott.

A further quota, consisting of the following officers, have recently received appointments with the 1st Canadian Armoured Division and it is anticipated that they will be leaving the Province shortly to complete their training: 2/Lieut. J. W. Francis, E. K. Kennedy, J. C. Milligan, J. R. Murphy, D. McGowan, A. H. Peake, W. E. Reardon and B. Stewart.

The Regimental records contain also the names of some 700 of the personnel of the Light Horse who are now serving in different branches of the Army, Navy and Air Force. Space does not permit of publishing all these names but the Regiment is as proud of the record of the enlistments of its other ranks as it is of the officers. It may be said that practically all of the non-commissioned officers of the Regiment are now serving, and since the outbreak of the present war

Officers and Other Ranks, Prince Edward Island Light Horse (A. F.) H. Q. Squadron, 1st. Canadian Armoured Brigade, 1941



Pictured above is the H.Q. Squadron of the 1st Brigade, 1st. Canadian Armoured Division, 1941. This Squadron is composed of P.E.I. Light Horse personnel and represents the Regiment on Active Service.

Many officers and men of the Light Horse, not included in this Squadron, have also gone forward to the Armoured Corps and to other branches of the Service. In the meantime the "Light Horse" carries on as a Reserve Regiment. Its function now is to

supply re-inforcements to the Squadron shown above, and to recruit and train officers and men as required. Those who, for various reasons, are unable to go on active service at present, train for Home Defence in the event of an emergency.

Some recruits for the service are now required as the unit's annual training will take place near Charlottetown from August 1st to 26th. Interested young men between 18 and 21 and older men up to 40 are asked to get in touch with the Commanding Officer at the Armouries, Charlottetown.

The Golden Sands Riddle

By Alexander Campbell

CHAPTER XX AN ARREST IS MADE

When Sir John's car drew up outside the opulent entrance to the Orient Hotel, it was obvious that sensation had paid the great building a second visit. People were standing about in clusters, in all sorts of attire, bathing wraps and tennis clothes, talking in an animated way, unusual in the guests of an establishment devoted to relaxation and healthy idling.

Sir John Carr looked on the unusual scene, and, being sensitive to atmosphere, he realised that there was news of which he knew nothing. A fat man in white, with a glistening bald head, wearing sun glasses and smoking a cigar, was standing on the steps. Sir John hailed him without ceremony.

"Hey! Rumpelmeier!"

The South African Dutchman lumbered forward. "Have you heard the news?" he asked wheezily.

Sir John shook his head. "What news?"

"They have arrested our host," said Rumpelmeier complacently.

Sir John expressed astonishment which he did not feel. "Arrested? Orion? Good lord!" He turned to his companions, and passed on the news.

The Regiment has found it necessary to carry out a complete re-organization on more than one occasion, owing to the enlistment of its officers and non-commissioned officers.

The number of Officers and other Ranks selected from the Regiment to serve in the 1st Canadian Armoured Corps as well as with other branches of the service clearly indicates the high standard of efficiency maintained by the "Light Horse" and the splendid types of men who have served in its ranks since the re-organization of 1921, which followed the unit's service in the last Great War.

"COLONIZING GERMANY"

LONDON (CP) — English-speaking people's first job after winning the war is to "colonize Germany," said Belgian Judge Advocate General de Baer at a luncheon here. "The savages of the world are not in Africa but in Europe," he said.

Peter frowned perplexedly. "But what reason would we have for asking Monte?"

Myneer Rumpelmeier shook his head, and was obviously pleased at being the purveyor of a sensational piece of news, but he was not prepared to reveal the pro's and con's of the matter.

"I don't know," he said. "But the policeman—what is his name?—Inspector Quayle; he came to see Orion this morning, and they had a long talk, and now Orion is in his room—and there is a policeman on guard in the corridor outside." He added, with a certain resignation.

"Inside the building the staff scarcely concealed their excitement. Peter noticed that Mr. Orion's fate had apparently aroused no sympathy. Myneer Rumpelmeier had seemed pleased. The staff of the hotel looked almost jubilant. It was plain that the unfortunate Mr. Orion, for all his swiftness, had failed to make himself popular with either guests or servants.

Up in Sir John's suite they found Inspector Quayle awaiting him. He was standing at the window, his eyes fixed on the brilliant crescent of yellow sands and blue sea outside, his bowler tucked securely under one arm. He turned swiftly as they entered, and his smile was pleasant.

Sir John nodded. "You've arrested Orion?"

"Detained him," said Inspector Quayle cautiously. "He's what you might call under house arrest. At the moment, he's consulting with his lawyer. He threatens to sue for wrongful arrest. I don't think he will though," added Inspector Quayle thoughtfully.

Sir John shook his head in bewilderment. "It's quite beyond me," he confessed. "What motive could Orion have for murdering this man Monte?"

"Oh, he had motive, all right," said Quayle. He was massaging his jaw with the fingers of one hand. His long, aesthetic face was thoughtful. "Plenty of motive. Only, you see, I don't think he did kill Monte."

Sir John exclaimed. "You don't think so? Then why have you arrested him?"

"Inspector Quayle consulted his fingernails. "Would you like to hear the story?" He shot a level glance at Peter. "I feel that I owe you that much, for any inconvenience I may have caused you—Mr. Crosby in particular."

Sir John squeezed Peter's arm exultantly. Quayle was admitting that in suspecting Peter he had made a mistake.

Sir John nodded. "Sit down, have a cigar?"

Inspector Quayle accepted a cigar. He leaned back in his chair, and blue smoke wreathed his tanned head.

"Blackmail!" he said with startling abruptness. "That's the core and kernel of the whole story—I'd suspected from the start, Monte looked the type. He had money to

burn—but no one had ever heard of him. We keep a sharp eye on visitors to Marathon. Where there's plenty of money you'll always find crooks. Every summer we get them—big uns and little uns."

"As you know, Monte had been staying here, in this hotel, for some time. He came before the season properly started; he looked as if he intended to stay indefinitely. Now that isn't done. Even the richest people stay here for only three weeks to a month at the longest. If you're staying longer, it'd be cheaper to buy a house and a couple of yachts."

"So we had our eye on Mr. Monte. We made inquiries in Johannesburg, Capetown, Durban—all over; but we couldn't get a line on him. He had never been in the hands of the police it seems."

"I tried to find out what his racket might be. He wasn't a card-sharper, for he never played for anything but low stakes, curiously enough."

"You're right there, Inspector,"

said Terry. He nodded to Quayle. "I sat in at one or two games with him, as I think I told you. And in any case he was an indifferent player."

Quayle nodded.

"When I'd considered everything, there was only one racket left in which you often get what might be called the cunning amateur—blackmail."

"I'd got so far when Monte was murdered. The job then became to find out who he'd been blackmailing. But right away I was faced with a startling possibility—the blackmailer being blackmailed."

Quayle grinned at Peter. "Monte didn't look like the sort of man to give anything away—yet he'd given you a packet of money and some very valuable information."

"Then the case was turned upside down again when that card with the threatening message turned up. It looked as though my first surmise had been correct after all. Monte

had been pressing somebody, and that somebody had wiped him out. Last night I got a new angle from the Rhodesian police, who knew Monte though they'd never been able to pin anything on him. They advised me that at one time he'd worked with a partner. He and the partner had quarrelled, and they'd split. But the interesting thing was that the description of the partner fitted our Mr. Orion, manager of this very exclusive hotel."

Quayle paused to unload ash from his cigar.

"Then I had a brainwave. It occurred to me that Monte might have been blackmailing his former friend. So I called on Orion and asked him to produce his books. I had a shrewd suspicion that they would show that Monte hadn't paid a bean for his excessive board and lodging. And I was right."

"Only I'd been beaten to it," Quayle smiled ruefully. "I believe you know our little

Bantu friend, Xosa? He'd worked it all out by himself. And he had very coolly lifted Orion's books to have a look at them. However, he handed them over to me. And Mr. Orion is now consulting with his lawyer."

"Who," demanded Peter, "is this Xosa?"

"A detective," said Quayle solemnly. "Or so I understand. I know that he's a graduate of the Native College at Fort Hare. And I know that he's not so meek and mild as he looks. He has a habit of popping up unexpectedly in the middle of sensational cases. He's helped the police before."

Lucy was frowning. "But you say that, after all, you don't think Mr. Orion committed the murder?"

"Quayle shook his head. "No."

"Who?"

"The policeman appeared to go off at a tangent. "Our friend Xosa was smart enough to go after a crook called

Tickey Charlie. Unfortunately Tickey Charlie was killed before he could get any information out of him."

"But you said you didn't believe that Tickey Charlie's death had anything to do with the Monte affair?"

Quayle nodded soberly. "I've changed my mind," he said. "Even policemen may do that, you know. And, you see, Orion—"

"Oh!" said Lucy. "I think I see. It's the same reason that finally convinced you that Peter had nothing to do with the murders? Mr. Orion—"

"—has an alibi," Quayle finished for her. "Not only for the murder of Tickey Charlie, but also for the murder of Monte! And both alibis, I assure you, seem unbreakable."

"And so here we are—back where we started!"

(To Be Continued)

BRINGING UP FATHER



JIGGS-COME-HEER!



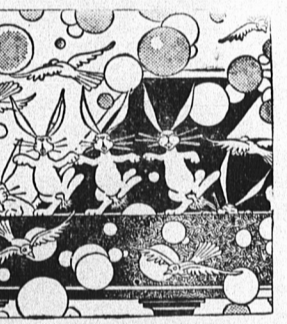
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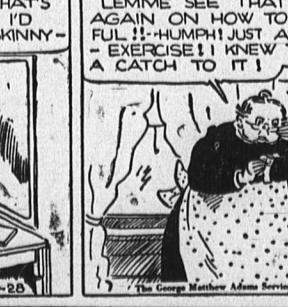
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