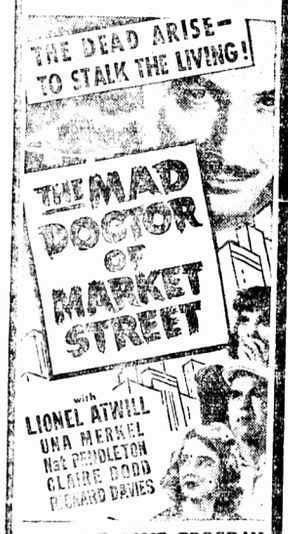
JOAN CRAWFORD
JOHN WAYNE · PHILIP DORN
PATRIOTS IN FRANCE
with REGINALD OWEN · ALBERT BASSERMAN
JOHN CARRADINE · ANN AYARS · J. EDWARD BROMBERG

COMING MON. and TUE.
PRINCE EDWARD

TO-DAY — MIGHTY SEA EPIC
TAYLOR–DONLEVY–LAUGHTON
"STAND BY FOR ACTION"
NEWS — MATINEE 2.30 — EVE. 7 — 9

Canadian Food is stemming starvation in Greece
Help us by donation to GREEK WAR RELIEF FUND
c/o Mr. A. Belcher, Bank of Montreal, Charlottetown

MON.—TUE.—WED.



ON THE SAME PROGRAM
NEWS — TRADING BLOWS AT THE BIRD FARM
COLOR CARTOON

CAPITOL

TO-DAY — MYSTERY
WARREN WILLIAM IN
"ONE DANGEROUS NIGHT"
SERIAL — CARTOON
SHOWS 2.30 — 7.00 — 8.45

FINAL TODAY
EMPIRE
Shows 2.30 — 7 — 8.45

Plus — Keep 'Em Glowing
Comedy — Serial

TWO P. E. I. MEN FOURTH IN FAMILY TO ENLIST

Enlistments at the R. C. A. F. Recruiting Centre this week included two Prince Edward Island men both of whom were the fourth in their respective families to enlist in the Armed Services.

JOHN H. MacLEAN, son of Mr. and Mrs. Alex D. MacLean, New Dominion, P. E. I., has two brothers, Privates Donald and Francis with the Canadian Army while a third brother was recently reported missing following R. C. A. F. operations overseas.

EVERETT MacLEOD, son of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander MacLeod, North Wiltshire, P. E. I., employed by the C. N. R., at Port Borden has three brothers already serving their Country. They are Sergeant Bruce and Privates Murdock and Earl all of the Army.

LORNE JAMES MacKINNON, son of Mr and Mrs. V. Carle MacKinnon, Kilmuir, P. E. I. Employed Foundation Maritimes Ltd., Pictou, N. S. Two brothers in the Army, Sapper Vernon, Overseas and Gunner Malcolm, in Canada.

ALYRE JOSEPH ARSENAULT, son of Mr and Mrs. Felicien Arsenault, Richmond, P. E. I., also enlisted.

PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND — NOVA SCOTIA
FERRY SERVICE
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.

LUNCHES SERVED
NORTHUMBERLAND FERRIES, LIMITED
CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

CENTRAL GUARDIAN

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

COOKS for Photographs.

CONFEDERATION LIFE INSURANCE.

INTEREST is chargeable on the second installment of taxes if not paid before July 1st. 6-24-6i.

JUNE 30th is the due date for your second installment of Civic Taxes. 6-24-6i

POLYCLINIC will be closed every evening during July and August. 6-25-2i.

KINETTES RUMMAGE SALE, Market Building, Queen Street door, Saturday 26th. Afternon at 4 o'clock. 6-24-3i.

TRYON — BONSHAW BAPTIST CHURCH. — Sunday, June 27th. Bonshaw 11.00 A. M. Tryon 8.00 P.M. A cordial welcome awaits you at our services of worship and praise. 6-26-1i.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN CANADA. — Morning service at Bradalbane 11 A. M. Evening service at North Tryon 7.30 P. M. W. J. Murray. 6-26-1i.

UNITED BUILDERS Liquid Asbestos Fiber Roof Coating Cement and Plastic Cement are on the jobs this year from Tignish to Souris. Order a barrel today. J. J. Stewart, 236 Fitzroy Street, Charlottetown, Distributor for the Island. 7-26-1i.

DEMOCRACY cannot go on without the searching truths of the Bible. Show your interest in the work of the Bible Society by attending annual meeting at Hunter River, Monday night, seven thirty o'cock. 6-26-2i.

PLAN TO ATTEND annual meeting of Bible Society Presbyterian Church, Hunter River, Monday evening, June 28th, seven thirty o'clock. 6-26-2i.

ENCOURAGE the work of the Bible Society in every way possible for the Bible makes for National Solidarity. 6-26-2i.

ATTENDING PRESBYTERIALS —Mrs. J. A. Tucker, President of the Women's Missionary Society (E.D.) of the Presbyterian Church in Canada, left yesterday for Halifax. She is the speaker today there at the Annual Meeting of the Halifax and Lunenburg Presbyterial. Next month she will be present at the Presbyterials in Charlottetown, P.E.I. and in Oxford.—New Glasgow News.

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Mrs. Arthur J. Enman, New Annan
Charles F. MacKay, Northam
Lorne Kilbride, Port Hill

ORDER your Strawberry Boxes now at last year's price. Carter & Co., Limited. 6-26-3i.

ON HOLIDAY—Mr. C. H. White, George street, is at present visiting his sister in Charlottetown, and expects to return to the city shortly.—Sydney Post-Record.

TAKES UP RESIDENCE — Mrs. Lloyd MacInnis has arrived in the city from Charlottetown, P.E.I. and has taken up residence here. Mr. MacInnis has recently taken a position on the staff of station CJCB.—Sydney Post-Record.

AT SUMMER COTTAGE — Mrs. Hubert Morris and two children, Gary and Marilyn, who have been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Archie Estabrooks, have returned to their summer cottage in Breadalbane, P.E.I.—Sackville Tribune

COMING TO P. E. ISLAND — Rev. J. A. Jardine preached his farewell sermon in Margareville, N.S. on Sunday morning. He expects to leave to take up his duties the first of July at P.E.I. The Misses Helen, Joyce and Carolyn Beals and Nancy Hudson sang "Father In Heaven We Thank Thee."—Middleton Outlook

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH.—Sunday's Services will be conducted by the Minister Rev. Hugh Miller, M. A.. D. D. Dr. Miller will preach at both morning and evening services. The Junior, beginners and primary departments of the Sunday School will meet at the usual hour under the supervision of Miss Marie MacDougall. Soloist at the morning worship will be Mr. Harvey Marshall, former tenor soloist of Sherbourne United Church, Toronto.

WEDDING BELLS. — On Saturday evening, June 12th, a quiet wedding took place, when Miss Eva Alberta Coles, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harry R. Coles of Winsloe South, P. E. I., was married to Mr. Floyd Wellington Houston, son of Mr.and Mrs. Randal Houston of New Glasgow, P. E. I., the ceremony being performed at the United Church parsonage, Winsloe South, by Rev. T. Constable. The bride was attended by her sister, Mrs. Emerson Ford. Following the ceremony Mr.and Mrs. Floyd Houston went by car for a brief honeymoon trip, returning to New Glasgow, P. E. I., where they will make their home.

MEMBERS WILL HELP.— At a special meeting of Alpha Chapter, Sigma Beta Phi, on Wednesday at the home of the president, Mrs. J. L. Richards, it was decided that the members of the sorority would offer their services to the Consumer Branch of the Wartime Prices and Trade Board to act as models in Re-Make Revue, under personal direction of Mrs. Kate Aitken, to be held June 30th in Prince of Wales College. It was also decided that the entire club would assist the War Savings certificate campaign by selling stamps at Victoria Park Monday evening next.

WINS SCHOLARSHIP —Mrs. S. Pineau, 31 Euston St. has received word from her niece, Mrs. Herbert Riley, saying that their son Francis, has won a four year scholarship to Malden Catholic High School. He also won the General Efficiency Prize and other prizes. Francis is a grandson of Mr. Peter Gallant, formerly of Charlottetown and a veteran of the last war, being a member of the old 105th Regiment. He now lives in Melrose, Mass.

MADE SPLENDID SHOWING.—Miss Mabel Sullivan, Clinton, who has completed her three years of training in the school of Nursing of Saint Joseph's Hospital, Saint John, N. B., and who has recently returned to her home is receiving congratulations on her marked success. Miss Sullivan received His Excellency Bishop Bray's own prize, awarded for highest standing in surgical nursing also the $10. prize awarded by the Saint Joseph's Hospital Auxiliary for highest standing in Obstetrical nursing. Her many friends wish her every success in her chosen profession.

W. M. S. Rally at Kingston

A very successful Women's Missionary Rally was held in Kingston United Church, Wednesday afternoon, June 23. The afternoon session was opened with a worship period conducted by the Kingston Baptist W.M.S. with Mrs. Todd in charge and Mrs. Everett Holmes at the organ. Hymn "O Worship The King" was followed by Scripture reading by Mrs. Charles Newson and thoughts on "Called to Service" by Mrs. Grant Willis. A solo "O Master Let Me Walk With Thee" beautifully rendered by Mrs. Todd closed this part of the service.

Mrs. J. P. Easton then took charge and called on Miss Marie MacDougall. Mrs. Murray and Mrs. Deacon to form a Resolution Committee and Mrs. Charles Hyde to prepare a press report. Mrs. Owen Younker, vice-president of the Kingston Society warmly welcomed the visiting delagates. Mrs. John MacKinnon of Cornwall, fittingly replied

Interesting and instructive reports and messages were read from the secretaries of the different phases of the work. Community Friendship read by Mrs. Wood. Supply Secretary's by Mrs. Wm. Clark and Mrs. Murray. Mission Bands and Baby Bands by Mrs. Toombs. C.G.I.T. and Young Peoples' by Mrs. Murray. Temperance and Christian Stewardship by Mrs. Clark. Church Papers by Mrs. Murray. Press Secretary by Mrs. Newson. Christian Stewardship and Finance by Miss Laura Crosby. Treasurer's Report by Mrs. Harry Hyde. All reports were followed by interesting discussions.

After the hymn "Take Time to be Holy", Mrs. Hazen Howard conducted the Question Box. Many problems were presented and discussed. Mrs. Howard who is the Literature Secretary called the attention of the gathering to the display of Literature and stressed the importance of more and more reading. Mrs. Todd, after expressing her appreciation for being invited to be present and for the many valuable suggestions received, closed the afternoon meeting with prayer.

Refreshments were served by the Kingston Society and a social hour spent

EVENING SESSION

The evening meeting opened with Devotions led by the York W.M.S. taking as the theme "Our Dwelling Place" Mrs. Nicholson of York was in charge and the hymn "Go Labor On," was followed by Scripture and prayer. Miss Pauline Simmonds was heard in a pleasing solo and Miss Marie MacDougall, Deaconess at Trinity Church, Charlottetown, gave an instructive address on "What Is the Church Doing?"

The following resolutions were adopted:

(1) This Rally wishes to express appreciation to the Official Board of Kingston United Church for the use of the church; to the Kingston ladies for their generous hospitality and to the Baptist ladies and all others who have contributed to the success of the day.

(2) Be it resolved that each Auxiliary appoint a representative to contact the school trustees and urge that the book on Temperance be taught in all grades if it is not already being done.

Also that disapproval be expressed concerning the giving of rations of beer to the boys in the Reserve Army and that we heartily endorse the action taken by the Conferences in asking for the resignation of E. P. Taylor and sugkest that societies become familiar with the facts as summarized in a pamphlet entitled "Booze Exploits the War" by Rev. Ernest Howse. It may be obtained from the W.M.S. Literative Department.

Hymn "In Christ There Is No East or West", the King and benediction by Rev. Mr. Murray brought the Rally to a close.

(Patriot please copy)

No Happiness in the Home When Mother Is Sick

The tired, worn out mother cannot make a happy home if she is sick and worried by the never ending household duties.

She gets run down and becomes nervous and irritable, downhearted and discouraged, can't rest at night, and gets up in the morning feeling as tired as when she went to bed.

Women suffering in this way may find in Milburn's Health and Nerve Pills a remedy with which to help recuperate their health, build up the run down system, and assist them back to health—happiness again.

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Steinbeck Tells How Bagpipes Greet U.S. Troops In Britain

A Gallant Show by "Little Names" on Troopship, Transport's Crossing Ended, Troops Hear Skirl of World's Most Fighting Music and Realize That They've Really Arrived at the War

Writing from England, where he has just arrived on an assignment as a war correspondent, John Steinbeck noted author describes the landing of the crowded troop transport on which he traveled.

(By John Steinbeck)

(By Telephone Special to the New York Herald Tribune and Charlottetown Guardian. (Copyright, 1943

SOMEWHERE IN ENGLAND, June 25—A small U. S. O. unit is aboard this troopship, girls and men who are going out to entertain troops wherever they may be sent. These are not the big names who go out with blasts of publicity and maintain their radio contracts. These are girls who can sing and dance and look pretty and men who can do magic, pantomimists and tellers of jokes They have few properties and none of the tricks of light and color which dress up the theater. But there is something very gallant about them The theater is the only institution in the world which has been dying for 4,000 years and has never succumbed. It requires tough and devoted people to keep it alive. An accordion is the largest piece of property the troup carried. The evening dresses, crushed in suitcases, must be pressed and kept pretty. The spirit must be high. This is trouping the really hard way.

The theater is one of the largest mess halls. Soldiers are packed in, sitting on benches, standing on table lying in the doorways. A little platform on one end is the stage. Tonight the loud speaker is out of order, but when it isn't it blares and distorts voices. The master or ceremonies gets up and faces his packed audience. He tells a joke — but this audience is made up of men from different parts of the country and each part has its own kind of humor. He tells a New York joke. There is a laugh, but a limited one. The men from South Dakota, and Oklohoma do not understand this joke They laugh late, merely because they want to laugh. He tries another joke and this time he plays safe. It is an Army joke about M. P's. This time it works. Everybody likes a joke about M. Ps.

He introduces an acrobatic dancer, a pretty girl with long legs and the strained smile acrobats develop to conceal the fact that their muscles are crying with tension. The ship is rolling slowly from side to side. All of her work is dependent on perfect balance. She tries each part of her act several times and is thrown off balance, but, seriously, she tries again until, in a pause in the ship's roll, she succeeds and legs are distorted properly for the proper two seconds. The soldiers are with her. They know the difficulty. They want her to succeed and they cheer when she does. This is all very serious She leaves the stage under whistles and cheers.

Illusion Just Misses

A blues singer follows. Without the loud speaker she can hardly be heard, for her voice, although sweet, has no volume. She forces her voice for volume and loses her sweetness, but she is pretty and young and earnest.

A girl accordion player comes next. She asks for suggestions. This is to be group singing and the requests are for old songs —"Harvest Moon," "Home on the Range," "When Iris Eyes Are Smiling." The men below bellow the words in all pitches. There is no war song for this war. Nothing has come along yet The show continues — a pantomimist who acts out the physical examination of an inductee and does it so accurately that his audience howls. A magician in traditional tail coat manipulates colored silks.

In all the acts the illusion does not quite come off. The audience helps all it can because it wants the show to be good. And out of the little acts, which are not quite convincing, and the big audience which wants literally to be convinced, something whole and good comes, so that when it is over there has been a show.

One of the men in the unit has been afraid. He has not slept since the ship sailed. He is afraid of the ocean and of submarines. He has lain in his bunk, listening for the blast that will kill him. He is probably very brave. He does his act when he is terrified. It is foolish to say he should not be afraid. He is afraid, and that is something he cannot control, but he does his act, and that is something he can control.

Up on the deck in the blackness the colored troops are sprawled. They sit quiety. A great bass voice sings softly a bar of the hymn "When the Saints Go In." A voice says: "Sing it, brother!"

Other Voices Join

The bass takes it again and a few other voices join him. By the time the hymn has reached the fourth bar an organ of voices is behind it. The voices take on a beat, feeling one another out. The chords begin to form. There is nothing visible. The booming voices come out of the darkness. The men sing sprawled out, lying on their backs. The song becomes huge with authority. This is a war song. This could be the war song. Not the sentimental wash about lights coming on again or blue-birds.

The black deck rolls with sound. One chorus ends and another starts "When the Saints Go In." Four times and on the fifth the voices fade away to a little hum and the deck is silent again. The ship rolls and metal protests against metal The ship is silent again. Only the hudder of the engine and the whisk of water and the whine of the wind in the wire rigging break the silence.

We have not yet a singing Army nor any songs for a singing Army. synthetic emotions and nostalgias do not take hold because the troops know instinctively that they are synthetic. No one has yet put words and a melody to the real homesickness, the real terror and the real ferocity of the war.

- NEWSY NOTES -

By AGRICOLA

THE BAYEUX TAPESTRY

The Black Gate at Newcastle on Tyne contains, among many other antiquities, a facsmile of the Bayeux Tapestry that is, if it has escaped the German bombs. This building, erected in 1217, was formerly the main entrance to the fortified area round the castle Keep, the only other part in existence in my time. After many changes the Black Gate fell into decay in the eighteenth century was patched up with brickwork, and thereafter was let off into slum tenements till the Newcastle Society of Antiquaries obtained a lease of it, and most appropriately turned it into a museum

Among the worthies of Newcastle at the time this change was effected, was a scholarly, kindly, and wise old Scotsman, Dr. J. Collingwood Bruce He kept a private school or Academy as it was called, which was known all over the North of England for "turning out great men." Dr. Bruce was, in his leisure hours, a zealous antiquary, and travelled all over the Northern Counties in pursuit of his hobby. He traversed the line of the Roman Wall in Northumberland, and published his observations in a "Handbook to the Roman Wall," a book which has been reprinted at least five times. At the present moment a copy of this well-illustrated and instructive book lies at my elbow.

Having introduced the place and the man, we can get to the tapestry. When the housewife on P. E. I. makes a "rag-mat," she is really making a coarse tapistry for use on the floor, instead of on a wall which of course is the proper place for real tapestry. In ancient times the homes, even of Royalty, had bare and cheerless walls, and were draughty, too: so that the ladies, who had neither movies nor bridge to distract them, made "heaps" of tapestry to use instead of wallpaper. The basis of this tapestry was linen, a very durable cloth; and the design or pictures (often on classic or Biblical themes) were worked on it in colored worsteds, no bare spots being allowed.

Now for Bayeux. This is a small town in the old district of Normandy in northern France, and it had, in some unknown manner, become possessed of the tapestry worked by Queen Matilda, wife of William I, and her ladies of the court. The tapestry, measuring 200 feet by 20 inches, was in those days displayed in a room of the Bayeux townhall: how it has fared of late we don't know. Its date must be put down as shortly after 1066, since it is entirely devoted to the Norman Conquest, a series of seventy-two scenes, running from a picture of the Anglo-Saxons staring and pointing distractedly at a portentous comet overhead, through the landing on English soil, the fight, the death of Harold, and finally the coronation of "Willelm," every picture having a Latin title above. The colors are very restricted; dark and light blue, dark and light green, red, yellow and buff being all.

Most Novocastrians of that happy time, had heard of the tapestry, but Dr. Bruce was not content with that. For a vacation he went across to Bayeux where he had no difficulty in obtaining permission to copy the tapestry. So with crayons and thick drawing paper, he laboriously worked through the whole series, making an exact facsimile, in shape size and color. When he returned to Newcastle he presented, the "tapestry" to the museum in the Black Gate. It was there that I saw it, adorning the walls of an upper room.

It seems fitting to close this account of the Bayeux tapestry with one of those anecdotes that do not find their way into the dry-as-dust histories. William I, when he was Duke of Normandy only used to visit the Earl of Flanders whose domains were not far from his own. It soon became apparent that the attraction was Matilda, the daughter of his host. When at last William proposed, the lady said no! William went home, and thought the matter over. The more he thought, the angrier he got, till mounting his horse he rode across country to the fair maid's dwelling. Learning that she was in her room with her ladies working at embroidery, he rushed upstairs, seized Matilda by the hair and gave her a sound basting with his riding whip. Then he galloped off for his life. The Earl was furious; he gathered all his vassals and declared war on William, but he had no chance against the military genius of his age. William easily defeated him, and when peace was declared, again proposed and this time the lady said yes! At the wedding feast her father asked her why she had not consented at first and "saved all this trouble?" To which she made a reply that would have delighted a modern psychologist—"I didn't know the kind of man he was, then!"

ODDS AND ENDS

The Sheep Storm. "About the end of the second week (of June)" says the Naturalist's Calendar, "occurs the Sheep Storm, which formerly destroyed numbers of sheep, when the thin, sheared animals were drenched by the pitiless early rain. To avoid the loss the pioneers changed the date of shearing till later in the month." We have had so much cold broken weather lately that we have overlooked this recurrent phenomenon, which took place on Sunday, June 13th. The wind was s. e., with heavy rain in the afternoon, and a minimum of 47 degrees F at night.

Bombing brings bad weather? There has been much speculation about the current bad weather. A western farmer suggests that if planes were kept out of the air all would be well. Another, with more probability, thinks that the unloading of thousands of tons of bombs over a long period is the cause of the long-continued rains. It is a historical fact that most, if not all, great battles have had rainstorms as sequels, even when explosives were relatively scarce; and it will be recalled that attempts to procure showers during the prairie droughts, were made with explosives. Some scientists believe that rain does not fall till water vapor collects round a particle of dust, to produce a rain-drop; and there has been a lot of dust thrown into the air lately! Dust, when it gets into the higher regions of the air, will easily travel halfway round the world. This lends some support to the bombing theory, especially when it is recalled that during the last war, the year 1916 had weather very much like the present.

Next honey crop will be short I imagine. In this district there is an abundant display of apple blossom, but cool to cold, winds, and rain, have kept the bees indoors most of the time. A lot of our clover was winter-killed, and I daresay, other folk's clover too; so there will be a shortage of honey flow there. I have planted a couple of rows of annuals —such as mignonette — for the sake of the bees, but these are making slow growth. A lady writing in a farm paper, says she looks for a bumper honey crop once in three years: the other two crops being medium: a real failure is rare.

Some Bee Plants. Last year I put down the names of all plants that I saw attracted the bees, and was surprised to find such a number. The early Cloth of Gold Crocus (C. **susianus**) and the catkins of the common **Alder** came first, then the white flowers of the **Arabis alphina** were overrun with the busy little workers. Glory of the Snow (**Chionodoxa**) was a great favorite, but they didn't go near the Narcissi and Daffodils, deterred, I suspect, by their naphthaline smell. When the big yellow Dandelions put in their appearance they were worked over assiduously. Very few bees visited the Moss-pink, **Phlox subulata**; but both tame and wild bees rifled the blossoms of the Grape Hyacinths (Muscari).

Among the trees the best honey-producers are the Willows, Maples, Linden or Lime-trees, Apple, Plum and Cherry. Seedsmen's lists also give Alyssum, Antirrhinum, Perennial Aster, Candytuft, Centaurea, Larkspur, Scabions, and Sweet Peas, but most of these plants are not grown in sufficient quantity to make much difference to the honey crop. Alsike, White Clover, Alfalfa and Buckwheat are not only valuable farm crops but are excellent for honey as well. Sweet Clover does not produce much honey and causes the bees to waste time when they could be better employed elsewhere. Blueberries and Raspberries are productive on a large scale, and the tall Fireweed (Epilobium) gives a mild, clear honey. To close the season come the Goldenrods and the Fall Dandalions both good honey plants; the latter, however, having the reputation of producing a honey that gets too hard and stiff for the bees to consume if fed to them. In 1942 I found bees visiting Iceland and Alpine Poppies, Verbascum and Helianthemum, but they avoided the Perennial Candytuft.

Waste Glass. In some countries disused glass bottles, jars and containers, also broken glass, are collected, washed, and melted over again. It is said that "black bottles" are produced from this material. There must be tremendous quantities of it on the Island, waiting for some enterprising collector, who would probably get it for the hauling away.

This spring we had a skunk visit us and his craving for eggs led to his undoing. He burrowed into the

(Continued on page 10, Col 7)

High School Students WANTED!

CANADA'S New Mechanized Army offers attractive opportunities to high school and college students to serve their country in the fighting branch best suited to their talents. While serving they will be studying—taking up the theory and practice of mechanized warfare. And by their education and "yen" for leadership they will quickly qualify for promotion. Moreover, they will be aided by maintenance grants to resume their studies upon their return.

INFANTRY—Here you will be trained as signallers, mortar-men, machine-gunners, wireless operators, armorers, drivers, motor mechanics.

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HOW TO ENLIST

Apply to any of these Recruiting Stations: Halifax (Cogswell St. next Hospital), Yarmouth, Kentville, Truro, New Glasgow, Sydney, Charlottetown. Or mark service selected, sign and mail this coupon to District Recruiting Officer, M.D. 6, Halifax, N.S., for free booklet.

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