PRINCE EDWARD

TODAY THUR.

ALEXANDER KORDA presents

MERLE OBERON in

Robert E. Sherwood's New Comedy

Over the Moon

IN TECHNICOLOR

with REX HARRISON

URSULA JEANS · LOUIS BORELL

The lovely star of "Wuthering Heights" in a gay comedy written especially for her by America's foremost playwright, Robert E. Sherwood, author of "Idiot's Delight" and "Abe Lincoln in Illionois"

SHORTS — WANDERERS OF THE DESERT
SOAK THE OLD — GOOD BAD BOYS
3 SHOWS DAILY — 3.15 — 7.00 — 9.00

CAPITOL

LAST TIMES

TODAY

SHOWS 3.15—7—8.15

ROSEMARY LANE — EDDIE ALBERT

IN

"An Angel From Texas"

SHORTS — RIDING INTO SOCIETY

OZZIE NELSON'S ORCHESTRA — SNUFFLES TAKES A TRIP

CAPITOL: 3.15 7.00 8.45 THUR.—FRI.—SAT.

SHORTS — HUNTING THRILLS — BANDITS AND BALLADS
ME FEELIN'S IS HURT — FLASH GORDON EP. 12

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Finest burning coals at low price

BLUENOSE SCREENED $7.75 TON

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PRINCE EDWARD HAS MERLE OBERON — REX HARRISON IN "OVER THE MOON"

Today's first showing of Alexander Korda's comedy romance, "Over The Moon," at the Prince Edward Theatre, provides motion picture fans with one of the brightest and liveliest screen productions of the new season. Filmed beautifully in Technicolor, the new picture stars Merle Oberon in one of her finest roles to date in a story that is packed with thrills and excitement, with high comedy and stirring drama, with crisp dialogue and laugh-filled episodes.

Miss Oberon portrays a sophisticated heiress who races from one exciting episode to another, the while she carries a torch for handsome Rex Harrison, the leading man in the picture. In support of Miss Oberon and Harrison, "Over The Moon" features Louis Borel, Robert Douglas, Ursula Jeans, Zena Dare, Peter Haddon, Herbert Lomas and David Tree.

Briefly, the story concerns the adventures and romances of a Yorkshire girl who inherits several million dollars upon the death of her grandfather and proceeds to see how the idle rich live. Her plan is frowned upon by the man to whom she is engaged and he bows out while she goes on to a life of utter frivolity and gayety in Paris and Monte Carlo. When she encounters a strange young man who is even richer than she is, she realizes the utter futility of her glittering life and she decides to go after the man she really loves. How she wins him back provides the picture with a smash climax.

"Over The Moon" was brilliantly staged by Thornton Freeland from the screenplay written by the famous playwright and scenarist, Robert E. Sherwood. The story moves with tempo and suspense, with its gay and witty action centered in London, Paris, Monte Carlo and the Swiss Alps. In addition to settings of spectacular beauty in natural color, the picture presents Miss Oberon in an impressive array of clothes designed by Rene Hubert, outstanding continental creator of fashions.

If you like screen entertainment that moves swiftly, "Over The Moon" is heartily recommended.

Included on today's program are three shorts entitled Wanderers of the Desert—Soak the Old, and Good Bay Boys.

BIGGER CATTLE SALES

During the first 35 weeks of 1940 ended August 29th, sales of cattle on Canadian stock yards and plants totalled 671,541 head, compared with 643,058 head during the corresponding 35 weeks of 1939. The increase in sales took place largely in July and August principally in Ontario, Quebec, and British Columbia.

CANADIAN NATIONAL RAILWAYS

Round Trip

BARGAIN FARES

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HALIFAX

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FRIDAY, OCTOBER 4th & SATURDAY, OCTOBER 5th

RETURN LIMIT: Monday, October 7, 1940

$6.00

From CHARLOTTETOWN

Proportionately Low Fares from other stations

Children of Five and under Twelve years of age HALF FARE

Tickets Good in DAY COACHES ONLY

For Further Information Consult any Ticket Agent

CANADIAN NATIONAL
TO EVERYWHERE IN CANADA

Use Canadian National Money Orders for Safety and Convenience

"Bomb Berlin" Cry Increases In Volume

(By J. F. Sanderson, Canadian Press Staff Writer)

LONDON, Sept. 23—(CP Cable)—Sinking of the child evacuee ship in mid-Atlantic has added impetus to the public clamor for intense bombing of German towns and cities in retaliation for the indiscriminate bombing of London and other barbarous acts of the Nazis.

During the last few days there has been an increasing demand among the people of London for reprisals against Berlin, Munich, Coblenz and other German cities, but so far the Government has stood firm against it, because it believed the bomber strength of the Royal Air Force should be used against Hitler's invasion ports and against such military targets within Germany as oil refineries, transportation facilities and aircraft plants.

There are two conflicting points of view on reprisal raids against German cities. One school of thought argues that the only way to stop the Nazis night raids on London is to bomb Germany until the German people themselves demand a halt. The other viewpoint is that Britain's air defences have overcome daylight attacks and will soon master night raids but that in any event mass raids, unless they are directed at military and industrial targets, are costly and futile and will never win the war.

To the man who has lost a home, or the men and women forced to huddle together on the cement floor of a raid shelter every night, the first argument naturally appeals—they are calling for reprisals against Berlin. They suggest that mechanical defences such as anti-aircraft guns and fighter planes merely soften the intensity of a night raid, but do not stop bombs from being dropped by isolated planes that get through the barrage.

New types of fighters are coming into commission with the Royal Air Force and the best scientific brains of the country at work on a number of novel schemes to beat the raiders.

There are one or two other angles to this problem. One is the fact that every bomb dropped in London, whether it demolishes a house or store, is one bomb that cannot immobilize a factory turning out war materials.

Another consideration is the long distance British planes must travel to hit Berlin in comparison with the short jump across the Channel German bombers and fighters take from their bases in northern France, Belgium and Holland.

Eire shipped at least 4,000,000 pounds of bacon a month to Britain during the summer, and for six w k the amoun' was doubled.

Today's Short Wave Radio Program

(All Time at Eastern Standard)

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 25

SCHENECTADY

11:30 a.m.—Farm and Home Hour. WGEA, 15.33 meg., 19.5 m.

NEW YORK CITY

12:30 p.m.—American Aviation. WNBI, 17.78 meg., 16.8 m.

CINCINNATI

5:45 p.m.—Lowell Thomas, News. WLWO, 15.27 meg., 19.6 m.

BERLIN

6:15 p.m.—Light Music Concert from Stuttgart. DJL, 15.11 meg., 19.8 m. DJD, 11.77 meg., 25.4 m.; DXB, 9.61 meg., 31.2 m.

BUDAPEST

7:30 p.m.—Military March; Fragments from "Janos Vitez," by Kacsoh; Iren Gemes, Harp and Orchestra. HAT4, 9.12 meg., 32.8 m.

LONDON

7:30 p.m.—"Britain Speaks." Talk by J. B. Priestley. GSD, 11.75 meg., 25.5 m.; GSC, 9.58 meg., 31.3 m.

TOKYO

8:05 p.m.—Mandolin Orchestra. JLS2, 17.84 meg., 16.8 m.

ROME

8:40 p.m.—Song from the Screen. 2RO3, 9.63 meg., 31.1 m.; 2RO4, 11.81 meg., 25.4 m.; 2RO6, 15.30 meg., 19.6 m.

LONDON

8:45 p.m.—"Week by Week." Talk by Clemence Dane. GSD, 11.75 meg., 25.5 m.; GSC, 9.58 meg., 31.3 m.

BERLIN

9:30 p.m.—Dance Tunes and Cabaret. DJL, 15.11 meg., 19.8 m.; DJD, 11.77 meg., 25.4 m.; DXB, 9.61 meg., 31.2 m.

LONDON

10:15 p.m.—Talk: "Matters of Moment." GSC, 9.58 meg., 31.3 m.

BERLIN

10:30 p.m.—News in English. DJL, 15.11 meg., 19.8 m.; DJD, 11.77 meg., 25.4 m.; DXB, 9.61 meg., 31.2 m.

GUATEMALA

11:30 p.m.—Select Music. TGWA, 9.68 meg., 31 m.

TOKYO

12:40 a.m.—A Talk in English ("Let's Tune in" Hour). JZJ, 11.80 meg., 25.4 m.

MOSCOW

3:00 a.m.—English Period. RV-96, 15.34 meg., 19.7 m.

How Are Your Eyes?

If you are having symptoms of strain—headaches, sore eyes or dizziness — consult a specialist.

At your service with years of experience and a thorough refracting service.

Call in and discuss your difficulties.

G. F. Hutcheson

G. F. HUTCHESON
F. G. HUTCHESON.

SCHOOL IS HAVEN

Victims of a raid on the Elephant and Castle area, this woman, with her son and another youth, found sanctuary in a school.

U. S. Takes Steps To Speed-up Defence Program

(By Douglas B. Cornell, Associated Press Staff Writer)

HYDE PARK, N. Y., Sept. 24—In two steps toward revitializing the defence of the United States, President Roosevelt appointed a six-man advisory committee Saturday to help coordinate plans for conscription of manpower and approved a proposal for creation of the office of Under-Secretary of War.

In addition, he disclosed that employment in the aircraft industry had more than trebled since December, 1938. The greatest percentage gain had been in 29 interior states, and that he expected the greatest future advances in that same area.

Four members of the advisory committee have been helping with plans for the draft, whose director probably will be named next week, ever since conscription legislation was brought before Congress.

The four are:—

Frederick Osborn of New York, who was in charge of Red Cross work with the American army in France in the last war.

Col. William H. Draper, Jr., of New York, who is reserve officer.

Floyd W. Reeves, University of Chicago professor.

Joseph P. Harris, professor of political science at Northwestern University.

The new men are Channing H. Tobias of New York, director of negro work for the national council of the Y.M.C.A. and Wayne Coy of Delphi, Ind., assistant federal security administrator.

It was War Secretary Henry L. Stimson who recommended that the position of Under-Secretary of War be established during "periods of emergency."

Spanish Ship Is Torpedoed

GIBRALTAR, Sept. 24—(AP)—Naval officials reported a Spanish trawler, Almirante Carranza, was torpedoed Thursday. All the crew but one were lost. Officials said they believed the vessel was sunk by an Italian submarine which mistook the nationality of the trawler.

Trans-Atlantic Mail Culled By Many Censors

HAMILTON, Bermuda, Sept. 23—(CP Cable)—A staff of 320 censors—more than one-tenth the normal population of this town—is now engaged in examining transatlantic mails passing through this British colony between America and Europe.

Two hundred experts have just arrived from England to join the 120 who had been here previously. Their chief task is to censor mails carried by Pan American Airways' clipper planes.

The heavy influx of censors has resulted in the reopening of three hotels, closed because of decreased tourist trade, which are used as living and work quarters for the examiners.

GRAIN

CHICAGO, Sept. 24—(AP)—Wheat futures fluctuated within narrow limits today, but prices were unable to break through the seasonal highs established yesterday.

Corn displayed independent strength to show fractional gains for the day.

Wheat closed unchanged to 1 cent lower than Monday's final prices, December 79 1-2—5-8; May 79 7-8—3-4; corn was unchanged to 1-4 cent higher, December 58; May 59, and oats were 1-4—3-8 cents lower.

WINNIPEG, Sept. 24—(CP)—Export sales of Canadian flour estimated at 1,000,000 bushels were reported on Winnipeg grain exchange today duplicating a similar amount sold yesterday.

However prices closed at the minimums of 70 cents a bushel for October future, 71 5-8 cents for December and 75 5-8 cents for May.

Buenos Aires wheat at 11 o'clock was 1 1-8 to 7-8 cents lower.

In the coarse grain market, crushers supported flax, southern houses purchased rye against sales at Chicago, and malsters took some barley. Oats trade was thin.

Grain close:—

Wheat—Oct 70A, Dec 71 5-8A, May 75 7-8A.

Oats—Oct 30 1-4, Dec 28 1-2, May 29 1-2B

Barley—Oct 35 7-8, Dec 36 1-8, May 37 7-8A.

Predict War Long Drawn Out Conflict

WASHINGTON, Sept. 24—(AP)—A prediction that the war will be a long drawn out conflict, with chances favoring Great Britain, was made Saturday by Brig.-Gen. George V. Strong on his return to Washington from a month's observation in England.

Strong, chief of the United States general staff's war plans division, said "no half way solution, no compromise solution," is likely.

"There can be only one of two results, either complete breaking up of Britain as an empire, or complete obliteration of Nazi influence in Europe," he added.

"Basically, English morale is high," Strong said. "The people are a unit behind Prime Minister Churchill. They are cheerful but grimly determined to see the war through and to remove once and for all the Nazi menace from Europe. And I think they can get away with it.

"Personally, I believe the British do not want military assistance from the United States as far as manpower is concerned. They do want munitions we can produce for them."

Terming the Royal Air Force a "magnificent body of men," Gen. Strong expressed optimism as to its chances of winning the aerial phase of the fight. He said the fighter pilots are markedly superior to their German counterparts, as are most of their planes.

The production of pilots has just about kept abreast of the production of planes and the R.A.F. is stronger in both planes and pilots than at any time in the last year.

Cardinal Sees Future Hope For Civilization

NICOLET, Que., Sept. 24, (CP)—There would be reason to fear for the future of "civilization as we know it," were it not for the growth of an "intellectual elite" studying and seeking a remedy for pressing social problems, Rodrignue Cardinal Villeneuve said here on Saturday night.

"There are rumblings in our society—Cataclysms are in the making," the Roman Catholic Primate told the annual meeting of "Les Semaines Sociales of Canada" French-Canadian social study group.

"I could be anxious about our civilization," he said. "But I am filled with hope by the fact that those among us who think are beginning to be moved by social problems."

Declaring there was need for social re-organization and the restoration of society upon "Christian principles," Cardinal Villeneuve voiced approval of a lecture on the corporate movement given during the meeting by Maximilien Caron, University of Montreal law professor.

Professor Caron explained various corporative theories, ranging from the idea of the corporative state at one extreme to a scheme for socially-inspired professional and industrial corporations at the other. The Cardinal saw a similarity between the latter form and the co-operative idea.

Professor Caron, in his discussion of corporative theory, explained that as applied by the dictatorships it meant substitution of the state for private initiative, the repudiation of the Anglo-Saxon parliamentary system and the concentration of all authority in one man.

"It can't reasonably be compared to the Italian system, because it is based on the existing form of government, respects constitutional administration and the rights of individuals, he said.

Age Limit For Pilots Is Raised

OTTAWA, Sept. 24—(CP)—The age limit for enlisting prospective Royal Canadian Air Force pilots has been raised from the age group 18 to 28 to the group 18 to 31 to conform to a similar ruling of the Royal Air Force, it was announced Saturday by R.C.A.F. headquarters.

"Applicant must have passed his 18th birthday but not have reached his 31st birthday," according to the official recruiting bulletin just issued.

Age limits for other air crew members, air observers and wireless operators, air gunners, remain unchanged. "Applicant must have passed his 18th but not have reached his 32nd birthday."

A headquarters statement said that this enlargement of the recruiting field has not been dictated by any lack of application for enlistment as pilots, but that the change in age limits was made to conform to regulations now in effect in the Royal Air Force, with which Canadians graduated from the British Commonwealth Air Training plan will serve.

TO OUR GALLANT SOLDIERS

When the Motherland called in her soldiers
To defend her from Hitler and woe;
You boys answered with willing hearts
And are just waiting to meet the foe.
You gallantly donned the colors;
And proud are we all to say
We have such men in Canada now
Who surpass those of yesterday.

Well boys, we are behind you!
Hoping and praying all the while,
No matter what may come between you
You may take it with a smile.
You are all fighting together
For Freedom and for Peace
With God's help, doing your part
So this bloody war may cease.

And when this war is past and won
By our Canadian boys, of fame;
You all may return with gladdened hearts
To your home and friends again
But should you fail to come back with the rest,
By giving your Life for your Love
May we all meet again when the Roll is called
On that Wondrous land Above.

—Mary Murnaghan,
59 Dorchester Street,
Charlottetown, P.E.I.

A CHALLENGE TO CANADIANS

THE MOST WE CAN GIVE WILL NEVER EQUAL

Their Gift to us

Emergency Call for $5,000,000

OUR MEN GIVE ALL . . . fireside, family, friends, careers. They hold nothing back. Unasked, but stirred within by the urge of manhood and pride of race, they go forth bravely to face hardship, loneliness and danger, to risk life itself, in a great cause.

It is your cause for which they fight. You are not asked to give your own life—but you can help to save one.

The Red Cross, of glorious tradition, unchallenged in purpose, needs your help so that it can answer tanks with ambulances, bombs with beds, horrors with hospitals, cruelty with mercy.

Those of us at home will not be less loyal, less generous than our fighting men. We can remind them daily of our gratitude and our devotion, through the Red Cross.

CANADIAN RED CROSS

Give to the utmost...now!

two keys to a cabin

by

Lida Larrimore

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CHAPTER III

He'd have to clear out. He'd have to clear out, now, tonight, before he saw her again. John walked, restless, in long plunging strides, along the rutted clay-shell road. The experiment was less important than what was certain to happen to him if he remained at the cabin. He'd fought that battle twice before, and he had no intention of exposing himself to the necessity of fighting it again.

But wasn't that necessity already upon him? He'd wondered how he would feel if, by chance, he should meet her again. Chance, assisted by Uncle John, had given him that knowledge. He felt as he'd felt when they parted six years ago. There was something between them which time and separation had not altered, more vital than it had been three years, six years ago, because they were more mature, now, more emotionally aware.

Not that he hadn't been emotionally aware of her that summer she'd spent at the cabin with Uncle John. He should have cleared out then, he told himself a trifle grimly, instead of prolonging what he had intended to be a week-end visit into a stay of three weeks.

He should have left before the day she'd turned her ankle walking with him through the woods and he'd carried her to the cabin in his arms. After that nothing could have induced him to leave. He remembered with a feeling of tenderness for the innocent ardor of their relationship which resentment could not efface the week which had followed. He remembered saying good-by to her at the station in Machias, straining for a last glimpse of her face, young and defenseless in the transient grief of parting, tears glittering on her lashes, her wide sweetly curved mouth trembling in an effort to smile. "I'll see you soon, John," she'd said, clinging to his hand as they stood together in the vestibule of the train. And, sustained by his presence, too much in love with her to reason or question, "Yes, very soon," he'd replied.

But he had not seen her again until he'd gone with Uncle John to New York for her debutante party. Her mother had taken her abroad that fall after her summer here. She'd written to him at lengthening intervals during the first year, from Geneva where she was in school, from various points on the French Riviera when her vacations permitted opportunities for travel. Hed been relieved when the letters stopped coming, glad that he had been on a canoe trip in Canada when, nearly two years later, the cablegram announcing her return to America had arrived, glad, too, though he'd watched the mail for weeks, that she had not answered his formal note of apology and explanation. It had been easier, then, to close a door in his mind, for reason, during long hours of logical if rebellious thought, had convinced him that the door must be closed and locked and the key thrown away.

The key? John turned, realizing that he had reached the village. Why had Uncle John made that gesture? he wondered, walking more slowly back toward the cabin. He'd known, of course, of that young attachment between himself and Gay. It probably hadn't been difficult for Uncle John to read his thoughts the morning after the party in New York when he, John, had insisted, stubbornly and not very considerately, that they return to Cambridge at once. And Uncle John loved Gay. He had for her a deeper affection, perhaps, than for anyone in the world except him.

But Uncle John should have foreseen, he thought irritably, that nothing of lasting value could come of that attachment. He was romantic idealistic, in the way of his generation, but he was neither sentimental nor impractical. He must have seen that he, John, and Gabriella Graham lived in different worlds, that each would be a stranger in the atmosphere familiar to the other. Perhaps though, the thought continued, when you were dying, such things as wealth or a lack of it, the differences in viewpoint which wealth engendered, the distinctions and antagonisms it raised seemed relatively unimportant. Uncle John had known he hadn't long to live when they'd gone to New York. Perhaps during the following weeks, when his grasp on living had loosened, some wisdom had come to him which, by the gesture, he had attempted to communicate to them.

Perhaps—But the wisdom which might come with death was, now, of no practical value. He and Gay had, in all probability, a great deal of living to do. Their divergent courses were charted, had been determined, he supposed, long before they met here at the lake. That meeting was accidental and had no influence upon the direction of their separate lives. He was going to Portland to take over Dr. Sargeant's practice for a year in payment for loans which had enabled him to complete his medical course at Harvard. After that, if he could manage to support himself, he was going on with scientific research. There were before him years of work which he loved, of loneliness which he accepted. Gay was to marry Todd Janeway—

He had not allowed himself to think of that until now. His thoughts had moved warily, dodging that painful fact. But it must be faced, squarely and honestly. The fact must be accepted and removed from his mind. He'd known, of course, almost as soon as the engagement had been announced. He'd thought he had accepted it. He'd been able, during the summer, to look at camera poses of Gay and Todd Janeway with interest not too intolerably mixed with pain. There had been a great many of them. It would be an important wedding. Todd Janeway was connected with the private bank in New York of which his father was president. The Janeway estate on the Hudson adjoined "Dunedin," the Graham estate. It was all eminently suitable, he supposed. He'd met young Janeway at Gay's party and had been impressed with his friendly manner and blond good looks. Oh yes, it was all eminently suitable, Gay's destiny, determined at her birth, an eventuality which no chance meeting could alter or efface.

The cigarette he had lit and neglected had burned his fingers. The smart of physical pain routed memories, brought him abrutly to his senses. What he'd been thinking was madness. Uncle John had not intended them to have a stolen week together, hidden away in the woods. And he'd been presumptuous in assuming that Gay had any such thought or desire. Besides, there was Miss Oliver—

No, not too presumptuous, reverting to Gay's possible thought and desire. He'd seen the expression in her eyes when she'd looked at him throught the lamplight. There was no sane middle-course of friendship for them. At a word, a gesture, the antagonism which was their safeguard would melt and with more far-reaching consequences, now, perhaps, than in the past, since now they met as a man and a woman and would never meet again.

His resolution wavered as he opened the door into the kitchen. Knowing that she was there seemed to give the door she had opened an especial significance. He felt her presence in the atmosphere of the kitchen and more materially in the perfume that filled the air with a fading scent. A light burned in the living-room. He would not go in there. He passed the door with his face averted. And then he heard her voice calling his name. He having his resolution so unexpectedly frustrated, immensely and joyfully relieved.

"Hello," he said from the doorway. "I thought you were asleep."

"I am—almost." She sat curled against heaped cushions in a corner of the couch beside the hearth. She wore a soft white woolen robe fastened close up around her throat with long sleeves and a cord knotted about her waist. The light from the lamp fell upon her loosened mop of red-brown hair, lay warmly against the curve of her cheek. She smiled up at him drowsily, an overture of friendliness in her long very deep blue eyes.

"You should be in bed." He walked to the fireplace in which a log she had evidently placed there burned above a bed of embers. "Are you warm enough? It's cool here at night."

"It's heavenly. New York had been a blazing furnace."

"The papers report a heat wave." He bent over the log on the andiron making a clattering noise with the tongs.

"It's been really dreadful."

"So I've understood."

She laughed suddenly, disarmingly. "Must we talk about the weather?" she asked.

He rose to a standing position, stood looking down at her, unable to resist the appeal of her smile. "You suggest a subject," he said. "I'm afraid I rugged in the heat-wave."

The smile slowly vanished. "I've been thinking of Uncle John," she said. "I was terribly sorry not to have come for his funeral."

"It was pretty ghastly. The college turned out. You were fortunate to have escaped it."

"But I would have come. I was in Bermuda."

(To be Continued)

Flying boats connecting Durban, South Africa, and Sydney, Australia, have a maximum sped of 200 miles an hour.