

PRINCE EDWARD -- TO-DAY -- WED.

Most Glamorous, Amorous Picture of Your Lifetime!

Gorgeous in color, fashions, girls, music, spectacle... the thrilling story of a woman's secret loves!

"Lady in the Dark"

GINGER ROGERS RAY MILLAND WARRIOR BAXTER JOE HALL MISS ALICE

ALSO NEWS UNUSUAL OCCUPATIONS

SHOWING AT 2.30 - 7.00 - 9.00

CAPITOL TO-DAY -- WED.

A CHUMP TO HIS CHUMS! A HERO TO YOU!

There's SOMETHING About a Soldier!

with TOM NEAL EVELYN KEYES BRUCE BENNETT PLUS NEWS FILM VOYVIL Shows 2:30-7:45

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CANADIAN ARMY MOBILE MOTION PICTURE UNIT

This Unit will show Special War Pictures at the following places in the Province:

TUESDAY, JULY 11th, at HUNTER RIVER.
WEDNESDAY, JULY 12th, at KINKORA.
THURSDAY, JULY 13th, at NORTH RUSTICO.
FRIDAY, JULY 14th, at VICTORIA.

NO ADMISSION - ALL WELCOME

Children under 16 will not be admitted unless accompanied by their parents.

MURRAY HARBOUR SOUTH SCHOOL

The closing exercises of Murray Harbour South School took place in the Public Hall. The programme presented by the students was prepared by teachers, Mrs. Herring, Miss Chapman and Mr. Mat. The following is a copy of the programme:

O Canada, sung by the school chorus.

A double recitation by Leigh Bell and Lorin Brehaut.

Presentation of prizes to the Primary Department by the teacher, Mrs. Herring.

Recitation by Ruth Stewart.

A playette, "The Prize Money."

A recitation by Sadie White.

Time by Laurie Brooks.

Presentation of prizes to the Intermediate Department by teacher, Miss Chapman.

Holidays a gone without accompaniment, by a chorus.

A recitation by Sadie White.

Presentation of prizes to the Senior Department by principal Mr. Mat.

QUICKIES

By Ken Reynolds

"Guess what I got for Junior today with a Guardian Want Ad!"

CO-OP DAY

MORELL, MONDAY, JULY 17

EDUCATION - ENTERTAINMENT - SUPPER DANCING

PROCEEDINGS START AT 5:00 P. M.

The Man Who Wasn't Himself

By Leslie Cargill

CHAPTER XXVII

THE INSPECTOR SUMS UP

To see Inspector Tyrrell sitting in Joyce Barlow's room drinking tea was a sight to be remembered. As a rule he was saying, I hate my cases to wind up in a corner's closet. This is an exception. He proved it, brought to trial? That's doubtful.

You were going to charge him with another's sin, was he?

According to the warrant in my pocket.

On circumstantial evidence?

Often it is the strongest. We'd found the jenny, complete with his fingerprints, some hair, and a piece of fabric attributed to Thomas Patchmore, there was the lorry which was used to run him over after death. Murray drove that himself. He didn't take any one into his confidence. But the inspector put the wind up the owner who guessed he was the one who were searching for. Soon as in-quire he approved, he was intent on saving his skin. Building up a case like that was slow and laborious. It was a strong one, sir, after the little facts had been placed together and the laborious and the technicians had done their work. You didn't make bad use of me, either.

Hope you didn't mind. It gave me a turn when I discovered Murray had gone off with you in the lorry. I was looking for him in his car and caught a very small fish. However, we bagged the entire gang, spent from my task being completed.

After that, my own venture into private detection appears very unimpressive indeed. Not that I may say so, it was. Not that you and Mr. Pawley wasted your efforts altogether.

Delighted to hear you admit it.

Not quite in the way you were trying. The Inspector grinned. But it was providential he poked into that drawer. Otherwise you two were taking part in a follow-my-leader matter?

Beginning with Chetwood? Richard suggested.

You've hit the bull's eye, sir. He happened to be the weakest member. Next to Thomas perhaps. To cut it short we had a strong tip from a Food Enforcement Officer. When Chetwood dropped out of sight we were baffled.

Was that the bomb incident?

Must have been. Murray and Cooper lay low, also wondering what had come unstuck. Apparently Chetwood then came back, but things didn't go on as smoothly as before.

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From all points of view, Richard agreed I was staggered to find what had happened. I had as Chetwood. Nobody was more relieved than I was to recover an identity that was in better standing. Oh, I forgot—Cooper's accusation. That is all washed out I was going to say that you led me to Mr. Pawley, who two to Cooper, and after going

BINGO

Holy Redeemer Hall TO-NIGHT 8.30

The prices are the same as those prevailing at other Bingos in the city.

Freezout

For Charitable Purposes

RADIOS

Yes, you can get good radio reception from one of our Crystal Radios. No tubes, batteries, or electricity required. It's new, it's different, complete set for \$5.95, with all attachments. Mail orders given prompt attention throughout Canada.

LEON NEIMA, Radio Department, Antigonish, N. S.

CENTRAL GUARDIAN

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

COOKS for Photos.

CONFEDERATION LIFE INSURANCE.

LEGION AUXILIARY DANCE at the Armouries, Friday, July 14th. Don Messers Orchestra. 7-11-31.

SEWING OVERSEAS — Mrs. Kenneth Dawson of Augustine Cove has received word from her husband, now serving overseas.

WE HAVE DISCONTINUED buying unwashed wool. William Condon & Sons, Charlottetown. 7-11-18.

FROM CALIFORNIA — Miss McLaughlin and Mrs. Campbell of California, passengers on the Prince Edward Island last week, are vacationing here.

POLICE COURT — At the City Police Court yesterday, a drunk was released on cash bail of \$50.00 for good behaviour; a vagrant was given 10 days and a motorist for speeding had his \$5.00 bail estreated.

Called to P. E. I. — Mrs. W. A. Bell, Trenton Road, left yesterday morning for Elmira, P. E. I., called by the untimely serious illness of her mother, Mrs. Arthur MacNeil. Much sympathy will be felt for her and her sister, Mrs. Freeman Cress, Townsend Avenue, in their anxiety. Mrs. Cress has not been well for some time and was not able to accompany her sister yesterday, but may follow in a few days. — New Glasgow News.

round in circles we got the hang of it. Poor devil!

Does he deserve any sympathy? Cooper paid with his life, sir. That is a high price. To be sure he was a bad egg. But Murray was pushing him.

Not over the defalcations that were fastened on me.

Wishes within wishes, Tyrrell said. The Trentonian book-keeping was in a dreadful state owing to what was going on. Cooper had been stocking up with goods outside his quota, and buying and selling on the basis he had established. All high finance. The book-keeping auditors happened to catch him on the hop, and he tried to put you in the car.

You mean he hadn't really mobbed the firm of \$5,600.

He had not. They've gone through the figures again since he was killed in Murray's car. Trentonian's now having a plus showing. There was always that snag.

What were the directors doing? Inspector Tyrrell played a trump card with smug triumph. Trentonian's financial record was a business matter. Originally the firm was owned by Jonas Anson, but he retired when the firm became a limited liability company. The directors recently comprised Jack Murray, Cooper, two nannies, and yourself.

Well, Perry Chetwood, I should have said. Now you see how the conspiracy was kept going?

I'd delved a little deeper into Chetwood's affairs.

Keep out of mudholes, sir. I'll see he does, Joyce remarked. I think you are awfully clever, Mr. Tyrrell.

The Inspector set his cup down carefully. All a matter of routine, Miss Barlow, he purred. Patience and perseverance.

And Richard won't be bothered because he—because of you?

It is no concern of mine if Mr. Chetwood had a conspiracy under study. Miss Barlow. No harm means, none done.

Thank you ever so much.

That's all right. I don't regard him as the original type.

Richard laughed, relieved.

All I ask is to be invited to the wedding. Tyrrell added slyly. There's no hiding anything from you detectives, Joyce said.

People try of course. But, I like the man. He was a good fellow. I like them. Comes of getting fed up with tragedies. Well, don't get into any more tight corners.

We certainly won't, they answered. Tomorrow, MacFarlane was going to perform a major operation that would remove the last trace of Chetwood's borrowed features, though nature had already done most in expediting a reversal to type.

A fascinating experiment, the plastic specialist had pronounced. It only shows how important the bone structure is in determining physiognomy. There is the psychological and other factors too. In this instance I built on false information, but the human face will reflect the character of the individual.

Thank heaven for that, Joyce had said.

(THE END)

BAND PRACTICE at Armouries.

Tuesday, July 11th, 7.15 P. M. 7-11-11.

MINOR OPERATION — Miss Elizabeth Tompkins of Summerside, P. E. I., underwent a minor operation yesterday at Victoria Public Hospital. She is her mother, Mrs. D. C. Tompkins, are visiting Frank M. Toner, Westmoreland Street. — Fredericton Gleaner.

MORELL BOY RECEIVES COMMISSION — Warrant Officer No. 1 Garth Fairchild McEwen of Morell, P.E.I., has been promoted to Pilot Officer. Pilot Officer McEwen served overseas in November, 1941. He was injured on May 1, 1944, and is now in a convalescent hospital somewhere in England.

ISLANDER DEAD — Word has been received by the Misses Mountain, at Margate, of the death of their nephew, Mr. George Sinclair at San Diego, California. He was born at Malpeque, P. E. I., and was the son of the late James Sinclair, and his wife, the former Ellen Mountain, now living at San Diego. The late Mr. Sinclair is survived by his wife, a native of California, and one daughter, Joyce, also two brothers, Willard and Cecil. He passed away June 3rd, 1944, after a lingering and painful illness.

SOCIAL EVENING — On Tuesday evening, July 4th, neighbors and relatives gathered at the home of C. E. Mackay, Park Corner in honor of his sister-in-law, Mrs. Hedley W. Mackay and niece Myrtle of Donalds, Alta. The evening was enjoyed by a large number of old acquaintances were renewed and new friendships formed. After enjoying a sing song, a dainty lunch was served by the ladies in charge. Miss Myrtle, who is serving with the R.C.A.F. (W.D.) in Dunnville, Ont., returned to her unit the following day. Mrs. Mackay will remain on the Island for a few weeks.

HOME FROM OVERSEAS — Pte. J. S. Arsenault has arrived home from overseas. He was wounded in Italy. Pte. Arsenault, who has been overseas since 1939 was wounded at Casino. He is a son of Mr. and Mrs. George Arsenault of Village Green. There are six more boys of this patriotic family on active service. While Pte. Arsenault was in Hospital in Italy he was nursed by Sister Mary

Have you energy for EXTRA things?

Wally has ...

"As musical director and chief pianist at a big radio station," says Wally, "I work anytime, all the time. Evenings too, I'm busy with scores, scripts and arrangements. My hours are never regular... so you bet I watch my habits. I keep fit. But no nasty doses! Instead, I get 'bulk' in my diet by starting every day with Kellogg's Bran Flakes. I go for that mellow, malty flavour, too!"

Keep fit with **KELLOGG'S** every day in the year!

If you want to keep fit for 'extra' activities, take these two steps to health: 1. To get well, see your doctor. 2. To keep well, watch your habits. Guard against incomplete elimination. Gently laxative, Kellogg's Bran Flakes With Other Parts Of Wheat help supply valuable minerals and proteins too. Ask your grocer for the golden-yellow package—either the regular or the Family size. Made by Kellogg's in London, Canada.

Personals

Mr. Edgar Richard and daughter Lorraine were visitors to Moncton last week.

Mr. W. J. LeBlanc, Amherst, N.S., spent a very pleasant weekend in Cape Traverse, guest of Mrs. J. W. Howatt.

Mrs. Bertha Howatt and two daughters, Mildred and Grete, returned to their home in Amherst after spending a very pleasant weekend at the home of Mrs. J. W. Howatt.

Miss Phyllis Porter and Miss Elsie Blom, both from Dedham, Mass., arrived in New London Wednesday night to be the guests of Mrs. Emily Porter, also here for the summer months.

Mrs. Charles Taper and daughter Mrs. Randolph Bennett of Vancouver arrived in the city Saturday and are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Home, 257 Queen Street.

OLD HOME WEEK and Pro-Amateur Exhibition August 15th, 16th, 17th, 18th.

Mr. Mac's kills dandruff

Air Cadets In Camp Training



"Hey, Skinny! Come on up, the air's fine." It's a far cry from the days of the old swimming hole. The eyes and thoughts of Canadian lads are skywards. There is still an attraction in the pool but it can't hold a candle to soaring to the stars in an aircraft; some thousands of who wear Air Force blue may now fly. It's a dream come true.

Thousands of senior Air Cadets across the Dominion are this month taking their first official supervised R. C. A. F. flights at air force stations during the summer camps this year. Ten days' camp spent among their beloved aircraft has always been the big event of the year for these cadets but this summer offered a great deal more to them and they were more eager than ever to get on to those stations. When they clamber aboard aircraft this time it means more than a study of the instrument panel. Previously it was all theory, ground work. There isn't much about an aircraft that these lads do not know. But now the lads know what it is to fly. They can talk with authority on the thrill of speedy air travel.

The boys can, in a large measure, thank Arthur Melling, president of the Air Cadet League of Canada, for obtaining permission for them to take passenger flights during their camps this year. Mr. Melling, mindful of his own youthful craving to fly before he had attained enlistment age for the Royal Flying Corps, sought and pursued this action until he had finally persuaded the authorities to allow cadets to take familiarization flights. Provincial committee members of the League across Canada were unanimously behind Mr. Melling in securing flights for the boys which serve not only to further their training but also as some recognition for the many hours of study cadets have put in on theoretical work. Parents also have shown their support by allowing their sons to fly.

The lads are given clips in Ansons and other training aircraft piloted by specially selected men. It gives them an opportunity to put their knowledge, gained from intensive study, to the test; navies, theory of flight, signals perhaps, and other subjects.

The layout illustrates that portion of summer camp now holding the spotlight for the cadets. In No. 1 from the co-pilot's seat the flight sergeant, the envy of the rest of his mates, gets the gen from an expert, the officer pilot, before the boys take off on their first authorized flight.

No. 2—What a thrill! Seated in the front cockpit of a Harvard the cadet gets an unimpeded view as he flies the skies. The pilot operates the aircraft from the rear cockpit.

No. 3—The cadet sergeant with full accompaniment, harness, chute and head-set climbs on the wing to take his seat in the forward cockpit. He may appear nonchalant but he's thrilled to the core, and why not? Flying in the R. C. A. F.'s best known training plane, a top notch pilot at the controls and the cadet himself part and parcel of the whole business.

No. 4—The porthole-like window of the Anson Mark 5 makes a fitting frame for the happy cadet taking his flip under expert R. C. A. F. supervision.

No. 5—Inside the aircraft the cadets are as comfortable as riding in a cushioned limousine. Looking towards the nose the picture shows three of the cadets inside the Anson while in flight, at the left can be seen the radio transmitter-receiver and to the right the circuit neatly arranged in racks.

No. 6—They're off! A bunch of happy cadets peep from the portholes of a training plane, and one from the co-pilot's seat as they take off for a flight.

No. 7—Arrived in their harness and carrying their chutes five youngsters walk across the tarmac with their pilot towards the aircraft which will soon bear them aloft on their first R.C.A.F. authorized flight.