

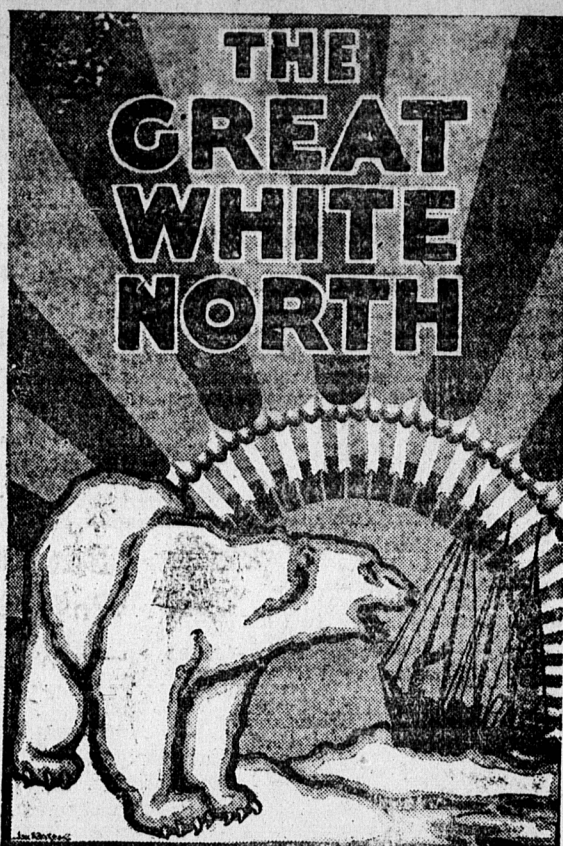
**PRINCE EDWARD TODAY** USUAL PRICES  
**Greatest and Most Thrilling Story Ever Filmed**

Solving a fifteen year mystery of the disappearance of a group of explorers lost in the Great White North.

The splendid beauty of sea and land garmented in eternal snow and ice.

See the charge of a twenty-two hundred pound polar bear against the hunters with orders to capture him alive.

Fighting a n eighty ton whale in a frail row boat—one of a hundred great thrills.



See sailors labor at the pumps and leave overboard a fortune in supplies to save the ship from sinking in a storm.

See men trust their lives in frail skin covered boats and attack a herd of maddened walrus.

A picture in which the actors play their parts for the sake of their lives.

Tearing away the curtain that shrouded the fate of heroic explorers.

Also Laurel Hardy Comedy "Wrong Again"  
 Orchestra and "World's Playground" Novelty

**CAPITOL TODAY** USUAL PRICES  
 GREAT SHOW—"HOLD FAST" COMEDY—AVIATION THRILLER—"CLOUD PATROL"

Beautiful tale of the south seas, pirates, a beautiful white girl at the mercy of lecherous traders—thrills and hot passions.

**ISLE OF LOST MEN**  
 ADDED ATTRACTION—TWO REEL AIR POLICE STORY—PACKED WITH THRILLS

**PRINCE EDWARD APRIL 1-2**  
 Under Distinguished Patronage of His Excellency the Lieutenant-Governor and Mrs. Hoar's and His Worship Mayor Yeo  
**"APPLE BLOSSOM TIME"**  
 2-ACT COMEDY DIRECTED BY BARBARA MacNEILL  
 IN AID OF CHARLOTTETOWN HOSPITAL

POPULAR PRICES—PLEASE SPECIALTIES COUPONS TO BE EXCHANGED AT BOX OFFICE—NO TAX. SPLENDID LOCAL CAST OPENS 9.30 FRIDAY

**Prince Edward WED—THURS**

**"The Scarlet Lady"**  
 WITH LYA DE PUTTI DON ALVARADO WARNER OLAND

One of the most sensational romances ever told upon the screen—Flaming Passions and Thrilling Adventure.

**ORCHESTRA SHORT SUBJECTS USUAL PRICES**

**STOPPED HIS STOMACH TROUBLE**  
**"Fruit-a-tives" Made Him Entirely Well**

MR. BOVAY  
 "I wish I could tell every sufferer in the world what 'Fruit-a-tives' has done for me," writes Mr. Roy A. Bovay, Trenton, Ont. "For years I was troubled by Bad Headaches, Nervous Dyspepsia and Liver Trouble. Then I commenced taking 'Fruit-a-tives.' Very soon my condition improved, and now, thanks to this wonderful medicine, I am once more entirely well."

"Fruit-a-tives" regulates stomach, liver, kidneys, bowels and skin—purifies the blood—and tones up the whole system. 25c. and 50c. a box—at dealers everywhere.

—RETURNED FROM THE PACIFIC COAST—Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Horn, of Summerside, have returned from an extended trip to the Pacific Coast. Mr. and Mrs. Horn spent some time in Vancouver visiting the latter's parents; they also visited Mr. and Mrs. Hensley, formerly of Summerside, in Victoria, where they have taken a house and intend permanently to locate. Although the weather was colder than is usually experienced at the Coast Mr. and Mrs. Horn enjoyed their trip immensely. They visited numerous places en route for home and spent some time in the prairie provinces, which they liked exceedingly well.

—RECEIVED WORD OF SISTER'S DEATH—Mr. James Harris, of Summerside, has received the sad news of the death of his sister, Miss Jane Harris, of Melrose, Mass., in her eightieth year. She was born in Devonshire, England, and came to this country with her parents when only two years of age but has resided in the United States for over thirty years. At the time of her death the late Miss Harris was residing with her sister, Mrs. Martha Hardy, of Somerville, Mass. The other surviving relatives are: William and John in California; James in Summerside and Mrs. M. A. Thompson, of Somerville, Mass. The remains were laid to rest in Woodlawn Cemetery in Everett, Mass., beside those of her mother, who predeceased her fifteen years ago.

An electrical-transmission scheme to be installed in Mid-East England is to cost nearly \$15,000,000.

People of Germany are using four times as much electricity as before the World war.

**THE PUBLIC FORUM**  
 —Continued from page 4—  
**HAULING ICE—REMINISCENCES**  
 Sir,—Ice has been hauled into Charlottetown for the first time by motor-torry in twenty-five years," I read the other evening.

learning the right way to farm. Ah, me! Times change with you because I remember hauling the jolly old stuff and it wasn't with a bunch of daisies in one hand and a steering wheel in the other, either. My first trip saw me being borne along at a spanking rate trying to stand on what might well have been a polished table-top with a low railing around it, adrift in a tempestuous sea. If you get my meaning? The horses were full of oats—and I with hope. My employer in front looked awfully coy swaying gracefully on the balls of his feet and wearing a mackinaw of many colors and a nonchalant air. Absolutely armed with a sackful of straw—but that's beside the point. Repeatedly snapping out the trusty ancestral motto through clenched teeth. I resolutely plunged on until the outward end of the trail was gained. Then with a load of half a dozen or so sliding and slippery blocks of ice, back along that hazardous way to my goal and safety.

After seeing that film feature "The Trail of '98," the other day, a friend said: "By gad, what endurance! What perseverance!"

"Laddie," I replied, "you should entrez-vous. My second trip saw me

have been with me on that race for ice in Prince Edward Island. The Klondike rush simply was not in the first three. The drifting snow was lashing my face nearly blinding me and the wind was so sharp that it rounded the edges of the ice blocks."

My tale was a stirring one!

By my only sainted aunt those aforementioned ice-blocks! Well now, I ask you, could there possibly be a more feeble game than riding on top of a piece of frozen millpond in a temperature umpteen below zero? Anyway, not having grappling irons in my pants, how the deuce was I expected to stay on? Especially when, ever and anon we dived into one of those pits I think you call a "pitch," though my name for them didn't sound anything like that.

To drive dull care away I broke into that wonderful old shanty "Sweating Down to Rio." As an example of the application of the Coue faith it bore no fruit, but ye Gods how those horses pulled when they heard my flute-like notes. With voice—and face—uplifted I saw ahead, alas, too late to prevent a number of things happening, an outside in "pitches." Downwards we whizzed, and upwards shot my legs. Crash, we struck the bottom. My jaws thudded together with a second crash that sounded like the echo of the first. Flashing down that glassy surface, which a moment ago had been my dead cold seat, I landed—wallop—across one shaft with my nose digging the cutest little trench in the snow. It was a perfect scream, and I fairly yelled with mirth! Perhaps! Either those horses had forgotten the command "whoa" or else they did not care for the pithy little speech with which I followed it up, because on crashed that creaking and bucking juggernaut with its skipper down next the engine-room, as it were, instead of on the bridge. With grim determination in my heart—and half the winter's snowfall in one eye, I scrambled back up the sides of my treacherous cargo. What tenacity! What a pastime! And who were those three fairy-like creatures with interrogation marks above their heads hovering in the fitful beam cast by my remaining functioning eye? The Angels of Mons? Why, the Three Graces of course, offering their services. My reeling brain was trying to decide which would be the best bet, when the sleigh slipped sideways like a lamb in spring time and Sonny Boy did a very pretty, swallow dive into a snowbank without an atom of splash. Coming to the surface in the fullness of time and spying my swiftly receding cargo of ice, I planked all my filthy lucre on Hope.

Chapters later a half-starved and totally frozen pioneer guided his precious cargo safely into port. "But why do you hold your whip to one eye and keep muttering Horatio?" the good farmer asked. "To remind me when I have a moment to spare, that it's still blind," the pioneer gasped. What perseverance! What a hope! I am, sir, etc.

TRAIL ROSS  
 Avening, Stroud, Gloucester, March 5, 1929.

**TRULY A DEPLORABLE SITUATION**  
 Sir,—The Editor of the Patriot has correctly summed up the present condition of education in P. E. I. when he calls it "A Deplorable Situation." To any one who was present at last Friday's convention the spectacle of some 500 teachers, most of them working alone in isolated districts, coming to that meeting with a common fixed determination to put an end to present conditions no matter at what cost to themselves was certainly one that gives striking evidence of how bad the situation really is. These young men and young women have been laboring in their districts against overwhelming odds. The matter of inadequate remuneration has brought things to a head but I sincerely believe that if these teachers had formed an atmosphere of interest in their work and a desire to do everything possible to further their efforts,—in brief, sympathy and co-operation even if it did not extend to financial assistance—then I feel that they would not have been driven to adopt the present course of action.

It is this general apathy and indifference which is really responsible for the present state of affairs and one has only to examine the record of attendance in country schools to realize the extent of that indifference.

What can a teacher do when only 50 per cent or so of the pupils attend and this is all too common in rural schools.

That every child has a right to an education is a principle recognized the world over. The very fact that the state collects money from Brown wherewith to educate Smith's children is incontestable evidence of this, and yet many parents of children of school age on Prince Edward Island deny or ignore that claim. Keeping children at home to help out on the farm or to do work of any sort is a far too common practice in our province and goes to show how backward we are in our ideas of citizenship. Compulsory attendance at school is long overdue in this Province, and until the public interest is awakened and our people brought to realize the value of education we shall never see

We value that for which we have to pay and for generations we have paid little or nothing for education.

Therefore I claim that the Teachers' Federation is justified in its present course. We are fighting for the children and any teacher who falls in loyalty to the Federation at this time is a deserter to all that is high and noble in our profession. Stand for higher salaries—it will mean an aroused interest in our work. When the people have to pay the teachers they will demand more training for us. On this increase depends the raising of academic and professional standards. Ratepayers will not view so complacently the spectacle of a well-trained and highly paid teacher working with 10 or 15 pupils when she could as effectively deal with 30. The attendance will improve. Boys around 10 or 12 years of age will not be removed from school to do farm work. Don't fail the cause you serve.

Another most pernicious practice which results from lack of appreciation in the educational field is that of making all our educational officials political appointees. What a reflection on our system and on our people that the essential qualification for an educational office should be a particularly narrow branch of partisanship. It would be far better reasoning to say that the very fact that an individual has stuck through thick and thin to either one of our political parties constitutes a disqualification for an office requiring broad mindedness and vision. Nothing could be more short sighted than this policy of appointing or removing inspectors each time the weather vane of popular fancy shifts. It is costing, and has cost, this country immeasurable sums. It takes about three or four years experience to fit a supervisor for his duties and then along comes an election and he is probably out off in the very flower of his usefulness. I think I can speak for the Teachers' Federation when I say to the Government that the appointing of three more inspectors under the present political patronage system is of little, if any, advantage to teachers or education. Now, Sir, may I in conclusion say a word about the label "Bolshevism" as applied to our present stand. It may be Bolshevistic but it is just as truly British. As one gentleman remarked recently, "It is the British way of securing reforms and progress to take a stand against legalized authority or practice." And a search of British history proves this to be the case. Every reform, every lightening of oppression, every step in the path of progress and enlightenment has been brought about through rebellion or striking or whatever you wish to call it. And furthermore we must not forget that as the French Revolution was the possible disregard of the peasantry of France by the nobility and clergy, and just as the present attitude of the Bolsheviki in Russia is the normal human response to the long period of inhuman treatment afforded them, so the present rebellion of the teachers is the normal result of the years of indifference and lack of proper consideration on the part of the general public of Prince Edward Island.

Let our thoughtful citizens consider this, and seek beneath the present eruptions for the disease which has been poisoning the life stream of our educational system for so many years.

I am, Sir, etc.,  
 L. T. LOWTHER

**IMPERIAL COD OIL AND DOG BISCUIT**

Their Choice  
**A BALANCED RATION**

**"IMPERIALS" are Ideal Winter Fox Food**

At this season all ranchers are interested in obtaining of large litters of young foxes. Proper feeding of the vixens at this crucial time is most essential. Our outstanding successful feeders have found IMPERIALS to supply the necessary food requirements of the breeding season. They also correct irregularities, keeping the animals healthy and vigorous and in addition, ensure vixens a plentiful flow of milk for the young pups.

Winter feeding of IMPERIALS has practically eliminated destruction of young by females.

**RESULTS JUSTIFY CLAIMS FOR IMPERIALS**

The largest litters born last season—and also the highest average of pups raised to maturity were in ranches where IMPERIALS comprised a most important part of the daily winter diet.

Keep a liberal supply of IMPERIALS on hand at all seasons.  
 Sold by leading distributors or direct from factory.

**IMPERIAL BISCUIT CO., LTD.**  
 BOX 500  
 Charlottetown, P. E. I.  
 Phone 721.

**THE MOTOR VEHICLE ACT**  
 Sir: What was the object in trying to rush an imperfect Motor Vehicle Act through the House? In both papers an appeal is made to join a Motor League in which corrective traffic laws are promulgated. Are the proposed amendments an emanate from the League, or an injection to shut out the promised law improvements?

Law abiding motorists are looking for protection, from the menace of speed fiends, incapable and reckless drivers, and from the persecution of special taxes under the guise of fines and penalties for trivial and unimportant variance

**WESTERN GUARDIAN**  
 —USED ALTO BATTERY, bargain at Brace's. 8099-3-25-11.  
 —RADIO A. B. AND C, radio dry and storage batteries, fresh stock at Brace's. 8099-3-25-11.  
 —TIGNISH CUSTOM OFFICE CLOSING—In line with the policy of discontinuing the smaller custom offices throughout Canada, the office at Tignish will be closed on and after March 31st, and the Sub-Collector at that outpost, Mr. W. A. Gaudet, will be transferred as Sub-Collector at Montague.  
 —VISITING NATIVE PROVINCE —Mr. Bradford Tanton, who accompanied Mr. and Mrs. Percy Tanton, of Summerside, on their return from the Pacific Coast, is seeing his native place after an absence of twenty seven years, having travelled over the greater part of Western Canada and the States. Mr. Tanton thinks the Island has improved considerably in recent years and has serious thoughts of remaining in his native province.  
 —SCHOOL INSPECTION —The Lennox Island school was inspected on March 14 by Miss Hilda W. Gillis, B. A., Inspector of Schools. Mr. John Sark, the efficient and painstaking teacher, continues to keep his school up to the standard. The pupils made a fine showing in the various classes. They also excel in singing and Physical Training. Mr. Sark is to be congratulated on the manner in which he trains his pupils.  
**Eats Milk Toast 10 Years—Stomach Fine**  
 "My stomach troubled me for 10 years and I could eat only milk and toast. Since taking Adlerika, nothing I eat troubles me."—E. J. Gebb.  
 Just ONE spoonful Adlerika relieves gas and that bloated feeling so that you can eat and sleep well. Acts on BOTH upper and lower bowels and removes old waste matter you never thought was there. No matter what you have tried for your stomach and bowels, Adlerika will surprise you. Hedges Drug Co., Ltd.

**Professional Cards**  
**Prohibition Commission**  
 Magate, P. E. I.  
 Send all information regarding infractions of Prohibition Act to the above.  
 Or To  
 Phone 709.  
 Chief Inspector B. J. Haywood  
 75 Dorchester Street, Charlottetown.

**BELL & MATHIESON**  
 R. B. BELL  
 D. L. MATHIESON, LL. B.  
 Barristers, Solicitors, Etc.  
 Money to Loan.  
 Offices—Charlottetown and Montague.

**Mark R. McGuigan**  
**B. A.**  
 BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, ETC.  
 MONEY TO LOAN  
 Cameron Block, Charlottetown, P. E. I.

**McLeod & Bentley**  
 J. A. BENTLEY  
 W. E. BENTLEY, K. C.  
 Barrister and Attorney-at-Law  
 Office: 189 Richmond Street  
 MONEY TO LOAN  
 Charlottetown, P. E. I.

**McDonald & McPhee**  
**B. A.**  
 J. A. McDONALD H. F. MCPHEE  
 BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS, ETC.  
 MONEY TO LOAN  
 Elley Building Charlottetown

**Stewart & Lowther**  
 J. D. STEWART, K. C.  
 N. W. LOWTHER  
 BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, ETC.  
 84 Great George Street  
 MONEY TO LOAN  
 2021-1-4-11.

**Dr. D. T. Wayne**  
 DENTAL SURGEON  
 130 Richmond Street  
 Charlottetown, P. E. I.  
 Office Hours Phone 543  
 P. A. H. to 1 P. M.  
 2 P. M. to 5 P. M.