

PRINCE EDWARD — TO-DAY ONLY GINGER ROGERS — CARY GRANT

"Once Upon A Honey Moon" Also NEWS — SHOWS 3.15 — 7 — 9

2 DAYS — WED. and THUR.

SHOCK-DRAMA! A HERO'S PAST! FASCINATING! DIFFERENT!

Out of a crooked life... came a man who was ready, at last, to fight the real fight!

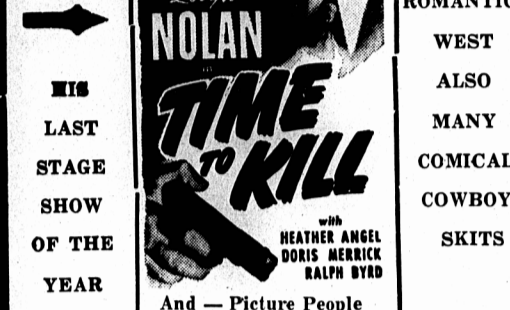


— ALSO BIG SHORTS PROGRAM —

RADIO STAR AT "EMPIRE" NOW "HANK" The Yodelling Ranger

Canada's Favorite Cowboy Singer

DON'T MISS THIS POPULAR STAR OF STAGE AND RADIO FAME



SCREEN PROGRAM — HE CAN TAKE HIS MURDER OR LEAVE IT ALONE as long as there is a girl around with a handy trigger finger

— EMPIRE — TO-DAY and WED. 8 SHOWS DAILY AT 3.15 — 7 — 8.45

CAPITOL TODAY AND WED.



HE MAKES WITH THE KNUCKLES! SHE MAKES WITH THE KISSES! GEO. BRENT and BRENDA MARSHALL "You Can't Escape Forever" Warner Bros. Well New Hit — Gene Lockhart — Roscoe Karns — Edward Ginnelli

Plus News — Sports Information Please SHOWS 3.15 — 7 — 8.45

CENTRAL GUARDIAN

CRASWELL for photographs. CONFEDERATION LIFE INSURANCE.

DO NOT LEAVE the payment of the 3rd installment of Civic taxes until the last day. 9-20-91.

TOXOID CLINIC IN SOUHS. — Children from 6 months to 18 years will be immunized against diphtheria on October 1st at 1:30 at the Boys' School, and 2:30 at St. Mary's Convent. Cost of inoculation \$1.00.

VISITING MINISTER. — The Rev. Mr. Evans, of the Presbyterian Church, will preach at St. James Church on Sunday morning and not Rev. Mr. Somers as erroneously appeared.

ISLANDER IN NEWSREEL. — In the current issue of Associated Press Newsreel, 12 Sapper H. R. Stewart, is shown sending greetings to Mrs. D. M. Stewart, Wood Island, who is also shown in a November 1942 issue of the magazine, 'The Islander', in a sports event attended by General Mosher, under whose direction the magazine was published by the Princess Royal at Wellington Barracks, London. The magazine is a product of the capitulation of Italy.

WOMEN'S INSTITUTE ACTIVITIES. — A new branch of the Women's Institute was organized on Friday, September 24th, at the home of Mrs. MacPhee in Wood Islands West. Following are the officers for the coming year: President, Mrs. W. A. MacQueen; Vice-President, Mrs. D. M. Stewart; Secretary, Mrs. L. B. MacMillan; Directors, Mrs. W. Madson, Mrs. Mac Bell, Mrs. Arthur MacMillan, Auditors, Miss M. J. MacPhee and Mrs. MacPhee. The first meeting will be held at the home of the president, Mrs. MacQueen, on the 1st of October. A Girls' Sewing Club was also organized in this district on the same day. Miss Leone Moberg, under whose direction the Sewing Club will function, has been the leader in this work in other sections of this province, where she has taught.

ANNUAL W. I. DISTRICT CONVENTION. — The annual W. I. District Convention of Bedouge, Central Bedouge, South Bedouge, Chelton, Beartown Upper and Lower Freeport, Beartown, Jordan and Albany was held in Central Bedouge Hall on Thursday, September 24th. The convention was presided over by Mrs. J. A. Jardine and Mrs. Hamilton Leard sang a duet. On Master, Let Me Walk With Thee. Mrs. Jardine contributed a number of lovely violin selections accompanied by Mrs. C. D. Wright. The program was carried out after a number of lovely violin selections accompanied by Mrs. C. D. Wright. The program was carried out after a number of lovely violin selections accompanied by Mrs. C. D. Wright.

PERSONALS. — Mrs. Elsie Beaton Bonshaw, has returned by plane after spending weeks in Shediac and Moncton. — Miss Louise Bain, Clerk Grade 3 in the Dept. of Munitions and Supply, returned this morning from Ottawa after spending three weeks holiday with relatives and friends in Cornwall, Kingston and Hunter River.

When the day of invasion came they knew the job so well that the Sicilian air was theirs from the break of dawn that July 10. They had the planes, the bombs, the fuel, and they were over the coast every day until the battle began to move inland.

As captured airfields were taken over, Malta "Kitty bombers" which had been waiting for room on the newly won island gave close support to the ground troops, blasting enemy transport, such as trucks, tanks, and the "Kitties" too, moved on, to be succeeded by light bombers from North Africa, providing Malta the most powerful striking force in her history. Without interruption they flew over the battlefields and behind the enemy lines, watching, attacking, bombing, and strafing.

At the same time, Malta's intruders and night fighters achieved the unparalleled feat of giving fighter protection to the allied ships off Sicily. In the course of their labors they shot down 60 of the enemy's 200.

Other aircraft made anti-submarine patrols and the reconnaissance planes kept watch of Italian battleships and warships by day. Beauntifiers swept over the sea as far away as Greece.

With a silver bowl of tallman roses with bandelbars and three-tiered wedding cake Mr. Gallant proposed the toast to the bride and she later cut the cake.

After a brief tour of the Martimes, Mr. and Mrs. Paturel spent some time at Harbor View Cabins, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Bernard, where Mrs. Paturel was the recipient of many costly and beautiful gifts. Her numerous friends all join in wishing her a very happy wedded life.

The bride entered the church with her brother Mr. J. Henry Gallant, who gave her in marriage. She looked very charming in her street length dress of powder blue sheer, with a smart veil trimmed with flowers and her corsage was white carnations with silver streamers.

Her bridesmaid, Miss Edith Bernard wore mustard crepe, the best picture hat with corresponding accessories. Her corsage was pink roses. Mr. Albert Bernard attended the bridegroom.

A reception for the immediate family took place at the home of the bride's mother. The rooms were arranged with bouquets of delphinium and pale pink spiraea.

The bride's table was centered when so many foolish young girls have fallen the victims to war romance. A girl is so young. Just a child, with the judgment of a child and the passion of a woman. She is so ignorant. So unsophisticated. So credulous. So eager for love. So easily led astray. So can't you find it in your heart to forgive her. To take her back into your home and throw the cloak of your respectability about her, and save her as much as you can from the cruel wounds the world will deal her. If you keep your doors shut against her, she has nowhere to go except farther down the wrong road on which she has started.

Perhaps the best treat you could give your boy will be to have his sister at home to welcome him.

All That Glitters By Frances Parkinson

Keyes

"My dear! I'm amazed at you. This was an act of kindness. The subject of money was not even mentioned."

"Mother! I'm amazed at you!" Helen retorted. "Of course it wasn't mentioned. But that was so that you would involve yourself so deeply that you couldn't draw back, before it was. Mrs. Lovelace and two or three hated rivals of hers make a regular business and a very good living, bringing out girls who haven't belonged to the exclusive circle she talks about, and who want to, I'm going to do it my own way. I want to have my party at the Kensington Club. I think Father's worrying about money, and it won't cost us anything to give it there. It's uncomfortable at the prospect of telling Mrs. Lovelace that their charming plans are all coming to naught. In fact, she so greatly dreaded to do so that she finally confided her fears to Isabel Windsor, who fortunately happened to encounter one afternoon at a White House garden party. Isabel had a striking appearance in his full-dress uniform, which his erect figure and easy carriage set off to excellent advantage.

"Good evening, Mrs. Morton," he said agreeably. "Hello, Isabel—do you two ladies trying to see how much of the ground you can cover? I really don't think you should be so far from the house without an escort."

Isabel laughed. "We were discussing something very interesting when you came up, Gilles—Helen's debut. Have you any suggestions to make?"

"Only that I hope she'll let me give her a dinner. I'm sure I could persuade the skipper of the Mayflower to throw some kind of a party for her. Besides her at least when the poor President can spare his own yacht."

"Why, that would be perfect too. Wouldn't it, Mrs. Morton?"

Mrs. Morton enthusiastically agreed that everything was perfect. Now all that Helen was to have that select, dance at Grasslands with an aristocratic Washingtonian as her hostess, there was really nothing to be desired of the pattern into which life seemed to be shaping.

The White House was not the only accessible place where the magnolias bloomed and honey-suckle and the magnolia were beautiful. Helen's eyes were reflected in the pool of the Hunters' terraced garden, especially with the full moon shining too. Helen sat beside the fire in the pool and ran her fingers through it. Alfredo Ferrara broke off a little branch of honeysuckle and tossed it into her lap. She did not take her fingers out of the pool to put it in, but she looked up at him and smiled. Helen's eyes were reflected in the pool of the Hunters' terraced garden, especially with the full moon shining too. Helen sat beside the fire in the pool and ran her fingers through it. Alfredo Ferrara broke off a little branch of honeysuckle and tossed it into her lap. She did not take her fingers out of the pool to put it in, but she looked up at him and smiled.

"Now you look like a television screen," he said. "That is the way the girls in my country wear flowers, Elena. But you're a thousand times more beautiful than any Mexican maiden I have ever seen."

"Alfredo, I think Welby and Veronique are almost engaged. I think they probably will be, before the weekends' over."

"What and Veronique? Not Bob and Veronique after all?"

"No, Bob won't talk to me about it. I don't think he's asked her. I think she's very fond of Bob. But then Welby's very fond of her. And a girl can't wait for her. And she Alfredo, if a man doesn't ask her?"

"In my country a girl might wait long time. That is, if she were sure that man loved her. Of course if she were not sure, that would be altogether different."

"But how could she be sure, Alfredo?"

"In a thousand ways. By the light in his eyes when he looked at her. By the tone of his voice when he spoke to her. By the feeling of his hand when he touched her. All these would never put it into words." Alfredo said, "I know you're right, but I'm sure that man loves her. Of course if she were not sure, that would be altogether different."

"Yes, there are a thousand different ways. By the light in his eyes when he looked at her. By the tone of his voice when he spoke to her. By the feeling of his hand when he touched her. All these would never put it into words."

Carleton and Vicinity

Mrs. Norma Bears and daughter, Shirley, of Brudenelle are visiting Mrs. Bears' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Doull, Carleton.

Trooper Thomas Keough has returned to Camp Borden after spending two weeks leave with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John P. Keough, Cape Traverse.

Ralph Francis of the R.C.N. is spending three weeks leave with his mother, Mrs. Josephine Francis, Carleton.

Mrs. E. A. Hillis has returned to Detroit after visiting her mother, Mrs. W. H. P. Irving, Cape Traverse.

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Harvey, Cape Traverse, and Mr. and Mrs. George MacKay, Truro, have returned from a most enjoyable motor trip by way of the Wood Island ferry to Pictou, Truro and Halifax, returning by way of Borden.

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Victor Shaw on the birth of a son at the home of Mrs. Shaw's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin MacWilliams, Cape Traverse.

Mrs. Norman MacWilliams, Carleton, left recently to visit his sister, Mrs. Ralph Steele, Boston. She was accompanied by her nephew, Master Robert Steele, who had been her guest for some time.

Mrs. William E. Stevenson, with her children, Gordon and Joan, spent last Tuesday in Pleasant Valley.

Mr. Robert Muttart of Cape Traverse enjoyed a motor trip to Charlottetown last Saturday to visit his sister, Mrs. T. B. Grady. Mr. Muttart, who is in his 88th year was not at all tired from the trip and was able to walk to church the following day as usual.

The following were welcome guests recently at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Inman, Augustine and Mrs. Gordon MacInnis, Mr. and Mrs. Gordon MacInnis, and their daughters, Evelyn and Zeina, Mrs. Daniel MacInnis, and her son Earl, all of Winsloe. Mrs. Louis MacCallum, Mr. and Mrs. Gregor MacCallum and three children, Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Laird, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Laird and daughter Myra, and Mrs. Hamilton Laird of North Rustico.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Sherren, Cape Traverse, have returned from a pleasant visit to Halifax where they were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. MacLure. During their stay Staff-Sergeant and Mrs. Wendell MacWilliams very kindly took them around to see the various places of interest in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Gullison, Cape Traverse, had as their welcome guests recently Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Thompson, Truro.

A pleasant evening was spent at the home of Mrs. David Murphy, when the Carleton Mission Band members entertained their parents and the members of the Carleton men's Missionary Society. The Scripture was read by Gertrude Howatt and prayer by Catherine Howatt. The program consisted of a solo, Jesus Loves Me, by Pauline Lovell, a duet by Audrey Campbell and Marjorie Fayrer; song by June and Charlie Doull, Gordon and Ireta Stevenson, and Betty Murphy; a recitation by Ireta Stevenson and several other numbers. After the close of the devotional part of the meeting a concert.

Red Cross officials said that 40 British and United States officers, prisoners of war Tokyo, have been appointed by the Japanese to sort mail for captives in Japan and Japanese occupied territory. The object is to speed delivery.

The Red Cross also announced that the Japanese had asked that letters to prisoners be typewritten or written in block capitals.

Advertisement for Minard's Throat Lotion. Text: THROAT SORE? For common ordinary sore throat. JUST RUB ON MINARD'S THROAT LOTION.

BRINGING UP FATHER

MR. JIGGS: I DON'T MIND THE HARD WORK YOU DO AROUND THIS HOUSE — BUT IF MRS. JIGGS IS GOING TO TAKE PIANO LESSONS AGAIN — I'M GONNA HEAR HER SAY SHE WAS!

WHO ARE YOU? YOU DON'T HAPPEN TO BE A PIANO TEACHER, DO YOU?

SIR! I AM NOT! I'M CAPOSA. I'M ONLY CAPSOVECHA!!

WELL — MR. WHAT — YOU SAID — I'M GLAD YOU'RE NOT A PIANO TEACHER!

I'M A SINGING TEACHER!

THAT'S WORSE!!

9-28

Protestant Orphanage Notes

Repairs to our Orphanage Building this year are very extensive; the New Roof alone is a heavy expense.

In the Orphanage at the present time, there are more children than at any time in the history of the institution. They are nice bright children from ALL sections of the province and practically all between the ages of 3 and 12.

With such a very large family; with living costs so much higher; with expenses on the building exceptionally high; we MUST have the full support of all our people if we are to continue to carry on successfully.

Prince Edward Island Stands FIRST in the war-time obligations and, we can well be proud of this but Prince Edward Island MUST care for its own destitute children. The Orphanage is doing a grand job and can do still more if necessary funds are forthcoming.

Calls are many on our people but we turn down the call of the helpless child?

Let us all share in this work of helping those who cannot help themselves.

THE ANNUAL COLLECTION OPENS IN CHARLOTTETOWN TUESDAY, OCTOBER 12th. 9-21

Took Big Part In The Attack Of Old Enemy

VALETTA, Sept. 27.—(CP)—No branch of the war machine that broke Italy took more delight in the Italian air force than the Royal Air Force. It found it knew how to punch after four years of shock absorption.

Royal Air Force planes flying from its pocket airfields knocked down 200 enemy aircraft in July—a record month for Malta.

In the fight for Sicily, this island bomber force, equipped with Spitfires, crowding the protective pens built of Malta stone, odd bits of machinery, and other things piled with rubble or earth.

July, in brief, transformed Malta from a fortress under siege to a deadly aircraft carrier.

To the aid of the veterans who fought her defensive war—Canada in quantity among them—came hundreds of other airmen to help provide the aerial cover that never let the enemy get set in Sicily.

Training was necessary for the new recruits to understand the careful timing necessary in the "burn around" procedure, which required the bomber to circle the target, waiting for the enemy fighters to appear, and then to swoop down and attack.

When the day of invasion came they knew the job so well that the Sicilian air was theirs from the break of dawn that July 10. They had the planes, the bombs, the fuel, and they were over the coast every day until the battle began to move inland.

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OGDEN'S PLAYHOUSE

Presenting THE WEIRD CIRCLE SERIES

What Was It? by FITZ-JAMES O'BRIEN

C F C Y Tonight 8.30 P.M.

BINGO TO-NIGHT

Holy Redeemer Hall 8.30

The prizes are the same as those prevailing at other Bingos in the city. Freezout For Charitable Purposes

EVERY TUESDAY KILAN YOUNG

CFCY 9.30 p.m.

Buckingham CIGARETTE PROGRAM

IN MEMORIAM

MRS. CATHERINE HUGHES

Announcement of the death of Mrs. Catherine Hughes, Port Augustus, which occurred at her home on Tuesday, July 14th brought sorrow to many friends.

The late Mrs. Hughes was in her seventieth year. Her maiden name was Catherine Duffy. She was the widow of the late Frances Hughes who predeceased her twelve years ago. During her illness she was visited by her pastor Rev. L. P. Callaghan. Her funeral which was largely attended took place July 16. The pall bearers were Messrs. Eugene Kelly, Francis Kelly, Joseph Fisher, Thomas Dalton, William Hughes James Hughes.

Two sons are left to mourn, Ernest and Harold. Fort Augustus also three sisters Mrs. Ellen McDonald, Donagh, Mrs. Bridget Ryan, Charlottetown, Mrs. Mary Ryan, North Alberton, Mass.

And there in the quiet cemetery at Port Augustus, where the soft winds murmur a requiem over her grave a beloved mother is sleeping.

And may God whom she loved so much in the old grant her eternal rest in Heaven. (Patriot Please Copy)

MORRISON CHAFFED ABOUT LONG MEMO

LONDON, Sept. 27.—(CP)—Some of Britain's Civil Defence leaders got together at a conference of the British Guild for Civil Defence here and, good humoredly, belabored the new fire orders brought down by Home Secretary Herbert Morrison.

The orders take 10 hours to read and the accompanying explanatory memorandum extends to 641 paragraphs, they complained.

"I don't understand them and try to see what on earth the person who wrote it is trying to get at," said Maj. T. D. G. Napier, chairman of the London Fire Guards' Association. "I think that the Ministry believes that if anyone will read them, he is a really good man and an absolute genius."

Saying it had taken him 10 hours to read the orders, J. D. Ashton of Leeds said it "will take me till the Resurrection Morning to understand them."

Dorothy Dix Says—

(Continued from page 2)

when so many foolish young girls have fallen the victims to war romance. A girl is so young. Just a child, with the judgment of a child and the passion of a woman. She is so ignorant. So unsophisticated. So credulous. So eager for love. So easily led astray. So can't you find it in your heart to forgive her. To take her back into your home and throw the cloak of your respectability about her, and save her as much as you can from the cruel wounds the world will deal her. If you keep your doors shut against her, she has nowhere to go except farther down the wrong road on which she has started.

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