LAST DAY FOR THE FEUD BETWEEN
JACK BENNY & FRED ALLEN
in
"LOVE THY NEIGHBOUR"
With MARY MARTIN & ROCHESTER

BLACKOUT!

SIGNAL FOR THE MOST EXCITING NIGHT A MAN AND WOMAN EVER LIVED..

Sirens scream . . death falls from the clouds . . defense guns roar . . while two people, each on a mysterious errand, meet perilously—love dangerously!

BLACKOUT

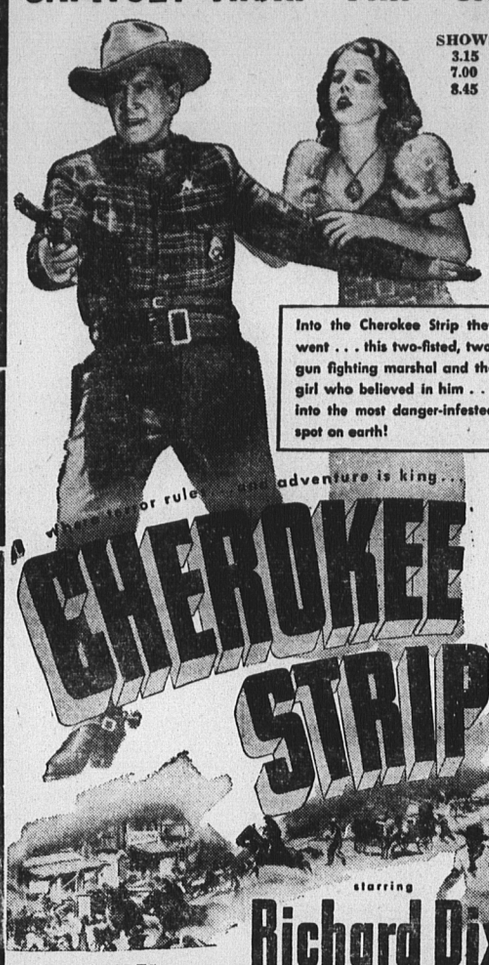
starring CONRAD VEIDT and VALERIE HOBSON
Directed by Michael Powell · Produced by John Corfield
Presented by UNITED ARTISTS

SHOWS 3.15—7— 9.00
NEWS—3 STOOGES—POPEYE
PRINCE EDWARD—THUR.—FRI.—SAT.

FINAL TODAY "LET'S MAKE MUSIC"
With BOB CROSBY—JEAN ROGERS
ADDED — SPORT REEL (HOCKEY) AND NOVELTY REEL

CAPITOL: THUR.—FRI.—SAT.

SHOWS
3.15
7.00
8.45



Into the Cherokee Strip they went . . . this two-fisted, two-gun fighting marshal and the girl who believed in him . . . into the most danger-infested spot on earth!

Where terror rules and adventure is king . .

A CHEROKEE STRIP

starring
Richard Dix
with
Florence Rice · William Henry
Victor Jory · Andy Clyde

SHORTS
JUNIOR G-MEN
EPISODE SEVEN
Snoop and Snitch — Cartoon

PRAIRIE SEA SCOUTS

Reminding of the persisting call of the sea in Anglo-Saxon blood, the Moose Jaw Kiwanis Club has contributed $40 toward the purchase of a boat for the Sea Scout of that far inland prairie city.

Ronald Eke, a 13 year old London Boy Scout, was described by the men who rescued him from his bombed home as "one of the pluckiest youngesters that ever lived." Though his legs were completely crushed he made no complaint and gave directions which helped in the location of his parents. Both were dead when found. Ronald died before reaching the hospital.

A Deputy Post Warden of a bombed English town was so impressed by the courage of a small boy, a Wolf Cub, that he wrote of the incident to the District Scout Commissioner. Although buried in the debris of his collapsed home over an hour, the boy "came out smiling and said he had had only half his breakfast." He said he was quite all right and helped the rescuers locate his parents in the debris.

White-haired and shaking, 90 year old Egbert Cheale shuffled slowly into Manitoba Boy Scout Headquarters, Winnipeg, on a cold January morning on his head was an old Scout hat and in his hand a leather valise containing an old Scout uniform.

He had walked all the four miles in from the Old Folks' Home at Middle-church. He had heard that old Scout uniforms could be sold, or given to boys unable to buy them, so he had brought the uniform he had worn 20 years ago when a Scoutmaster at Hamiota.

Holding his Scout hat in his hand the old Scout Leader explained that he had missed the bus, and so had walked into town. Once he had decided to give away his uniform, he wished to do so without waste of time.

When asked what he would wear on his head if he left his Scout hat Mr. Cheale smiled brightly, stroked his white beard gently, and in the manner of a magician pulling rabbits from a hat drew a black lamskin cap from his pocket.

The Nottingham Scout Association's Women's Committee has "knitted up" 500 worth of wool for refugee Belgian Scouts and Scouts in badly bombed areas.

A witness before a New York Legislature Committee inquiring into Communist activities in public schools declared Reds taught grade school publics to "beat up Boy Scouts." But the children attempting this, stated the witness, "often were beaten up themselves."

The Log Book of the Tweedsmuir Room the Halifax gathering place of former Boy Scout now in H. M. Services, shows visitors from some twenty Old Country countries and cities, the latter including Halifax England. Scouts also are recorded from India, Norway, Holland and France.

Can anyone point out a better way to train a boy or girl to habits of good character fine citizenship and service to good causes than the way of the Scouts? Why isn't it fine for a boy, or girl, to make a point of doing at least one act each day in the service of another human being? - - -Angelo Patri.

A tribute from the floor of the United States Senate was the unusual honour paid Dr. James E. West Chief Executive of the Boy Scouts of America. The occasion was the completion of 30 years' leadership of Scouting in the United States and the speaker, Senator Arthur Capper of Kansas, drew attention to the fact that within the period of r. West's leadership the membership of the American Scout movement had grown from 61,000 to over 1,0600 000. Senator Capper credited Dr. West with bringing about the first White Conference on Youth called in 1909 by President Theodore Roosevelt, and referred to the national Scout leader as "a truly great American a benefactor to millions of boys and men, and an exceptional and constructive influence upon the lives of our country's citizens and our country's history."

South From Mayfair

By
Pearl Bellairs

"Well, no in fact, it has to settle down. It's inflamed, Aunt, and the dentist —I mean, I'm having to wait until to-morrow."

There was a silence at the other end of the line. A portentous pause. Lorna knew immediately that her aunt did not believe in the pretext of the dentist at all, and that only the fact that Mrs. Shane was there prevented Miss Marris from saying so.

"I will be back to-morrow, I promise!" said Lorna in a tone of anxious assurance.

"Ah, well!" said Miss Marris coolly, "It's delightful up here — quite delightful!"

And she rang off.

Feeling guilty and annoyed, but with too much on her mind to think about this new embarrassment for long, Lorna hurried her car into a garage and walked back to the hotel on foot.

She was fearful of encountering Hawksford when he came back from Papanun, but she got through to the lounge unseen. and sat there in her dowdy dark blue, hiding under the brim of her hat, and pretending to read a magazine. She kept an eye on the foyer through the glass topped door of the room.

At half-past nine, she saw him come in from the street and go over to the desk to get his key. She rose at once, and moved slowly out of the lounge, so that she was able to trail him up the stairs. She kept her head down and tried to climb them in imitation of a tired woman with flat feet . . . .

Her heart was pounding against her throat. Was her disguise adequate—would he look round?

He did glance round, but showed no interest. She came round the corner of the stairway to see him disappearing into a room three doors down along the landing.

She slipped past the door into which he had gone—it was number 12 —and hastened on up the stairs to her own room. Like his, it was at the back of the house, a dull and heavily furnished room with a puckered gold satin elderdown on the bed.

Lorna closed the door, opened the window, and looked out. The back of the house was served by a network of fire escape ; and an iron gallery ran below each row of windows, connecting with an iron staircase on the left; she could not at first see this in the semi-darkness, but turning off her light and stepping over the sill on to the gallery below her own window, she could look over and see the one below the next floor.

She calculated carefully which window Hawksford's must be. Light flowed out of it in a long shaft into the night.

Lorna lay down on her bed, and thought hard. How to evolve a scheme by which she would know he was out of his room. and also be sure that the pocket book would be left in it?

When he went to the bath in the morning would hardly do. He might lock his door; and she could not make any use of the fire-escape in daylight.

Half an hour later she had a plan, daring in conception, but the best she could devise.

At the mirror she put her hair as much out of sight as possible, pulled her hat further down over her eyes, put on her spectacles, and put a dab of rouge on the end of her nose which had a surprising effect in combination with a pale, greasy face. Then, over her window sill, she kept an eye on Hawksford's light until at eleven-forty-five it went out. She waited a quarter of an hour. Presumably he had gone to bed.

She let herself quietly out of her room; the lighted passages were silent and still. Looking over the banisters, she saw the night porter busy with a carpet sweeper in the hallway.

She went to the bathroom, came back, made certain that the porter had taken his sweeper into the lounge, and slipped quickly down into the foyer and out into the street.

No one had seen her go.

Twenty yards down the street was a public call box. She walked down to it, took up the receiver and dialled the Leeston Totel. It was a moment or two before the night porter answered. Lorna dropped in her penny.

"Leeston Hotel? Wellington calling you. Hold the line please!" Lorna imitated the telephone operator's manner.

"Right'o!" said the night porter. Putting her head back somewhat changing her tone and putting on a New Zealand accent, Lorna asked: "Is Mr. Hawksford there?"

"Hawksford?" said the porter "I'll see. I believe he's gone to bed. Hold on, will you?"

NOW FOR THE SEARCH

Lorna hardly waited for the last words, but dropped the receiver and left it swinging. She darted out of the call box, walked quickly back to the hotel, and in at the hotel door. It was a matter of seconds; the porter was at the top of the stairs on his way to call Hawksford.

Lorna allowed him to turn the corner to the right along the landing, then sped noiselessly up the stairs and turned to the left; she had slipped into the doorway of the ladies' bathroom before he had time to look along the landing.

She heard his voice as he rapped on Hawksford's door:

"Mr. Hawksford! You're wanted on the 'phone. Call from Wellington!"

The porter's footsteps came along the landing and passed down tairs again; and a moment later as she peered from the interior shadows of her retreat, she glimpsed Hawksford wearing a black silk dressing-gown, going down the stairs to the 'phone in the foyer . . . .

The instant he had gone she darted out of her hiding place and along the landing to his door. It stood a crack open the light turned on. Lorna whipped inside, closed the door, looked for the key, and saw the lock was empty! Speed was the only thing!

The bed lay open as he had got out of it, she tripped over his shoes, and the contents of his suitcase, scattered, manlike, on the carpet. There on the back of a chair was his tweed coat . . . . She darted to it, fumbled for the inner pocket . . . .Not there. She tried the outer pockets . . . .Not there!

She looked desperately round. The pocket book was not on the dressing table. He would get no reply on the 'phone, and in another minute he would be back. For a moment he was non-pulsed. Then her eye fell on it, a small black note book lying on the writing table in the far corner.

(To Be Continued)

For Better Pelts
in greater quantity
at LESS COST
use
"MIRACLE"
ALL-CEREAL RATION

A scientifically-balanced feed, fortified with "REX" Wheat Germ Oil. Promotes more and bigger litters of strong, healthy young.
The OGILVIE FLOUR MILLS Co., Ltd.
Head Office—Montreal.

CARVELL BROS. Ltd. Charlottetown
Distributors for Prince Edward Island

Change In Addressing Mail For Troops

OVERSEAS AND CANADA

Postmaster General Honourable W. P. Mulock announces that owing to the recently authorized change in the title of the military forces of Canada, the designation "Canadian Army" will now be used instead of "Canadian Active Service Force (C.A.S.F.)." Mail for soldiers on active service should, therefore, now be addressed as follows:—

MAIL FOR DELIVERY OVERSEAS

The designation "C. A. S. F., c-o Base Post Office, Canada" is to be omitted and the words "Canadian Army Overseas" substituted therefor, as follows:—

Regimental No., rank and name
Name and details of Unit (i. e. Company or Section, Squadron, Battery, Holding Unit, etc).
Name of Regiment or Branch of Service.
Canadian Army Overseas.

For example:
K-52937. Pte. John Blank,
"B" Company,
Seaforth Highlanders of Canada.
Canadian Army Overseas.
B-12345, Cpl. A. J. Jones,
1 t Anti-Tank Regiment,
Royal Canadian Artillery,
Canadian Army Overseas.
M-54321, Sigmn. John Smith,
No. 3 Company, 2nd Div. Signals,
Royal Canadian Corps of Signals,
Canadian Army Overseas.

Note If soldier is overseas the word "Overseas" must appear in the address, but no place name.

MAIL FOR DELIVERY IN CANADA

The usual complete particulars—regimental number, rank and name and details of unit and name of regiment or branch of service, and in addition, the Post Office name of the place in Canada where the soldier is stationed, must be given.

For example:
C-13962, Pte. Joseph Wood,
No. 7 Field Hygiene Section,
Royal Canadian Army Medical Corps,
Debert F. P. O., N. S.

G-12345, Gnr. John Jones,
15th Heavy Battery.,
Royal Canadian Artillery,
Saint John, N. B.

Note—If a soldier is in Canada, the name of the place at which he is stationed must appear in the address.

The regimental numbers and names given in the examples are, of course, fictitious are are merely used to illustrate the correct method of addressing mail.

Until such time as the new method of addressing becomes generally known, mail bearing the designation "C. A. S. F." will as heretofore be despatched to destination, but the public should immediately adopt the new method when addressing letters, parcels and mail to members of the Canadian Army, either Overseas or stationed in Canada.

Confirm Parachutists Land in Italy

LONDON, Feb. 16 —(CP) —The government confirmed Saturday that British parachute troops had landed in Southern Italy on a mission, and suggested some of them had done the job and escaped safely.

The Ministry of information issued a statement saying:—

"Soldiers dressed in recognized military uniforms have recently been dropped by parachute in southern Italy.

"Their instructions were to demolish certain objectives connected with the ports in that area.

"No statement can be made at present about the result of the operation, but some of the men have not returned to their base."

Thus the official British and Italian accounts varied only in this detail: that the Italians had attributed to the parachutists the specific assignment of damaging waterworks and communications, while the British announcement attributed to them a broader task.

Will argue N. B. Tobacco tax act

OTTAWA, Feb. 16 —(CP) —Validity of the New Brunswick tobacco tax will be argued before the Supreme Court of Canada this week in an action brought by Atlantic Smoke Shops Ltd., of Saint John, N. B., against the attorney-general of New Brunswick.

The act, brought into force on Oct. 1 last, imposes a tax of 10 per cent on all tobaccos purchased in New Brunswick. Atlantic Smoke Shops Ltd. brought action before the Supreme Court of New Brunswick for a declaration the act was beyond the powers of the New Brunswick legislature. The court upheld the act and appeal was taken to the Supreme Court of Canada

Carleton And Vicinity

Mrs. Man on MacNeill of North Tryon is visiting her friend, Mrs. Leigh Lowther. Carleton.

Miss Flora A. Campbell, who has been for some time the guest of Mrs. Lydia Howatt, Carleton, is now staying at the Sacred Heart Home, Charlottetown, and expects to remain there until the spring.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Lavoie, Carleton, are receiving congratulations on the birth of a fine baby boy.

The many friends of Miss Penzie Bell, Carleton, regret to learn that she fell at her home last Wednesday, breaking her leg. She is resting as comfortably as possible, and all hope that she may have a good recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald MacDonald Augustine Cove, spent Wednesday in Summerside.

Friends of Austin Cameron, Augustine Cove, are glad to learn that his health is improving. Mr. Cameron returned on Wednesday from the Prince County Hospital where he had been having treatment.

Mrs Catherine Nicholson and little daughter Catherine, who have been visiting Mrs William E. Stevenson, Carleton, returned to their home at North Wiltshire on Tuesday

Private Kelsie Howatt of the North Nova Scotia Highlanders is home on sick leave, convalescing from his recent attack of pneumonia.

The members of Carleton Women's Institute held a Valentine Social and Bazaar in the Schoolroom on Tuesday evening, February 11th. The entertainment took the form of a Mock Radio Broadcast from station B-I-G—N-O-I-S-E with the capable secretary, Mrs. Stewart MacMicken, as the lively and entertaing Mistress of Ceremonies. After relating an appropriate and humorous anecdote she introduced the members of the "Kitchen Band," viz., Mrs. Harry Doull, Mrs. Alley Gallant, Mrs. Boyd Lowther, Mrs. Frank Quigley, Misses Elizabeth MacKay, Thelma Quigley and Hattie Ross, who played a medley of popular tunes, most suitably dedicated to a number of local residents. Mr Daniel Ross contributed a solo which was enthusiastically encored, and Miss Thelma Quigley gave a monologue in costume, Aunt Dinah on Matrimony. A short dialogue, Radio Recipes, which was clevery acted by Mrs. Harry Doull as Mr. John Campbell, Miss Hattie Ross as Mrs. Campbell and Miss Elizabeth MacKay as the maid, showed some new and amazing ideas in recipes as copied down by the man of the house. Mrs. MacMicken's reading, The Inventor's Wife, was encorded and her second number was Cable's Courtship. The Kitchen Band played several more selections after which Chinese Checkers and other games were played. Dainty luncnes were sold and a nice sum was realized for Red Cross work. The meeting closed with God Save the King.

In Memoriam

MRS. JOHN ANGUS MACDONALD

The news of the quiet passing of Mr.. Catherine Macdonald, Cardigan, P.E.I., on January 22, was a distinct shock to her many relatives and acquaintances. Her health, because of heart and nervous disorders, had not been too robust for the past few years, yet her death at the age of 86, was quite unexpected.

Mrs. Macdonald was the last surviving member of the family of Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Stephens, who upon their arrival in this country from Dublin, Ireland, in 1842, settled in Orwell. Many are the tributes still being paid in Orwell and vicinity to the business ability, honesty, and integrity of the Stephens firm; while at Cardigan, the name of Mrs. James E. Macdonald, formerly Georgina Stephen, will always be cherished in the same virtuous capacity. Georgina and Catherine were sisters.

Upon the dissolution of the Stephens firm at the beginning of the century, Mr. John Angus Macdonald who had been a partner, moved with his wife and family to assume a new partner hip with the firm of James E. Macdonald at Cardigan. With this company and its successor, R. J. Macdonald & Co., he laboured until his death in May, 1931.

Mrs. Macdonald although deeply interested in the business affair of her husband devoted her attention almost exclusively to the great business of Christian home-making. Her quiet, deeply religious and humourous disposition fitted her splendidly for this sublime avocation. Her success in this calling is evident in the fine characteristics of her children and devoted grandchildren.

She also showed a keen interest in the welfare of the community, always helping where she could. Her modest sense of humor, coupled with her executive ability made her a favorite everywhere. Little wonder then that her sudden departure should be so deeply regretted in the family circle and in the community. It is difficult to say "Good bye' 'to those stalwarts of the past and present. Christian resignation, however, reminds us consolingly that "Good citizens on earth very often make good citizens for Heaven."

Four devoted sons survive: Regis and James E. in High River, Alberta and Andrew and Gerald, of R. J. Macdonald & Co., Cardigan.

Her funeral to All Saints' Church, on January 25th. was largely attended. The Requiem High Mass was sung by the Pastor. Rev. Joseph Rooney who also conducted the ceremonies in the adjoining cemetery, May her soul rest in peace!

Ask your neighbors what Bray Chicks did for them. Then phone, or drop in.

Tupper Taylor, Graham's Road
Francis Gardiner, Launching Place
Lloyd H. McEwen, R.R.4, Souris
Geo. Muirhead, St. Eleanors
Elmer Waugh, Wilmot Valley
Earl Diamond, Winsloe,
Oliver Cameron, Kensington

APPIN ROAD SCHOOL

Report for January:
Grade IX—1. Louise Farror; 2. Lillian Farror.
Grade VII—1. Lloyd Farror; 2. Molinda Gass.
Grade V—1. Velma Farror; 2. Joyce Gass.
Grade I—1. James Farror; 2. Roland Gass.
Grade III (a) —1 Eva Gass; 2. Claytor Gass.
rade III (b) —1. George Corney.
Grade III (c) —1 Ena MacEachern; 2. Gordon McEachern.
Grade II (a) —1. Hessel Corney; 2. Leone Gass.
Grade II (b) —1. Carrie Cudmore.
Grade I (a)—1 Ronnie Cudmore 2 Kenneth Farror and Rena Gass (equa).
Grade I (b) —1. Hollis Corney and Vernon Corney (equal)
Grade I (c) —1. Everette MacLean.
Perfect attendance: Eva Gass, Joyce Gass, James Farror, Velma Farror. Kenneth Farror, Ena MacEachern, Gordor. MacEachern.
Peter M MacDonald, teacher.
(Patriot Please Copy)

Bristol And Vicinity

The week-end thaw lowered the snow banks very little in this vicinity and the roads in many places are almost impassable for loads.

Mr. Jerome O'Brien, was a week-end visitor to the City on business.

Mr. Ambrose Phalen was in the City Saturday.

Several short course students from this vicinity arrived home Saturday after several weeks in the City.

On Wednesday night they held their final social night at the P. W. College hall. Among those speaking at the farewell was Walter O'Brien who attended the courses some few years ago. Mr. O'Brien spoke on the value of the Courses, especially in this trying age when the world called for trained men and women and urged the students to follow up their training after leaving the schools.

Miss Reta O'Brien, left on Tuesday of last week for Montreal, where she will reside for some time.

The Morell Dreadnoughts defeated the Souris Hockey squad in Souris Rink on Monday night, last week by a score of 8-6. The Morell Royals played most of the game without their rugged defence player big Gerry McAdam, Souris, protesting that he was to heavy. However as the game got rough the big fellow from Morell was called into the fray and cut roads through the Souris players at will. Gerry is considered one of the best defence players of the game on the Island and always plays in a clean way.

Mr. Raymond Jay, Morell was in the City Tuesday and Wednesday on business

Jr. McAdam, was also in the City during last week.

Several men who have been employed in the Lumber woods have returned home and report the great amount of snow makes working in the woods almost impossible.

Miss Mae Mosher who has been employed in the City for several months has returned to her home in Bristol, for a short rest.

Mrs. Percy Baker was in the City last week for a few days.

Friends here and in Morell, will regret to hear of the illness of Mrs. Ernest Carr of Charlottetown Mrs. Carr before her marriage was Hazel Baker. Mrs. Carr, has been confined to her room for some time with a severe attack of the grip.

Friends here of Miss Sivilla Drake, who is a patient in the Provincial Sanatorium, will be pleased to hear she is able to leave her bed now for a short time each morning.

Mr. James F. McDonald who was recently appointed Post Master at Bristol, has moved a building from his home to the corner of the back farms road near McEwen's store to be used for a Post Office. As yet the PostOffice has not been moved. It was thought for some time the Office would be moved to Morell but owing to strong protests from the business men and other residents of the District the Office will remain in Bristol.

Saturday saw the end of the rabbitt hunting season once more, but the seasons now are not what they were in years past. Dogs and lack of woods for the little animals to hide in coupled with the thousands that have been snared in the past makes rabbit hunting almost a thing of the past. Many scoff at the thought of eating rabbit meat but Doctors claim that it is one of the best wild meats. A few years ago Mr. John Devo, canned several cases for a man in the south where a doctor prescribed nothing but rabbit meat could be eaten.

We have received several reports of people seeing robins in their yard bringing thoughts of spring but visiting some of the places where these birds have been seen it was learned that they are not robins but a large black bird that is often seen before severe weather and to many they look like the black bird called the black robbin. B.

EAST ROYALTY SCHOOL

Standing for January:
Senior Department:
Grade X—Sr.— 1. Mona Clay; 2. Bernice Moore; 3. Jessie Wheatley, Doris Clements, equal.
Grade X Jr. —1. Harold MacRae; 2 Orwell Morrissey.
Grade IX—1. Shirley Darrach; 2. Ethel Roper.
Grade VIII—1. Eileen Walsh; 2. Allie Holmes; 3. Richard Holmes.
Grade VII—1. Velma Andrew; 2. Thelma Hynes; 3. Ada Robertson.
Perfect Attendance for January—Harold Clements, Jessie Wheatley, Doris Clements.

Primary Department

Grade VI—1. Robert Clements; 2. Gladys Walsh; 3. Elvia Robertson.
Grade V—1 Anna MacRae; 2. Allison More; 3. Claire Morrissey.
Grade IV—1 Pauline Morrissey; 2. Allison Holmes; 3. Edwin MacRae.
Grade III Sr. —1. Basil McCann.
Grade III—1. Joan Moore; 2. Maurice Walsh; 3. Marie Hynes.
Grade II —1 Myrna Garnhum; 2. Erma Holmes; 3. Ernest Walsh.
Grade I Sr. —1. Shirley Clay; 2. Thelma Walsh.
Grade I Jr. —1 Pete Pineau.
Perfect attendance for January Robert Clements.
Teachers: Pearl E. Finley, Margaret E. Riley.

BUILT-IN SHELTERS

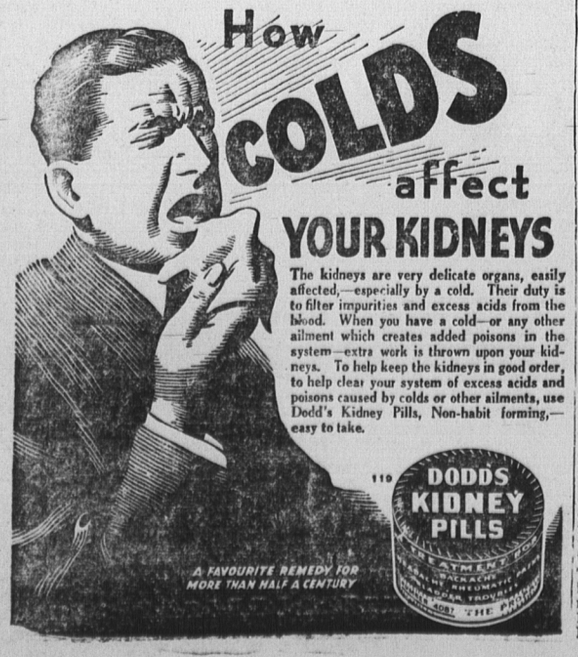
MANCHESTER— Saying "there is no such thing as an ideal shelter," Lord Horder, head of a committee advising the government on shelter matters, predicted that Anderson shelters will soon be built inside homes.

BUCKLEY'S CAPSULES give you 3 INGREDIENTS to Relieve
HEAD COLDS
GRIPPY ACHES, PAINS
HEADACHES, FASTER!

1. The first ingredient rushes to relieve pain and reduce cold misery.
2. The second ingredient stimulates and refreshes.
3. The third ingredient induces a beneficial relaxation of the nerves.

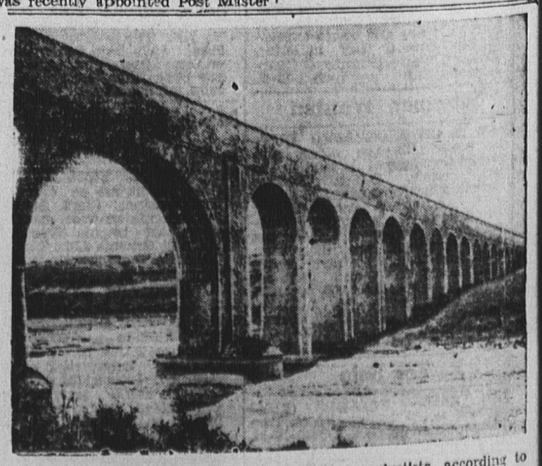
PLUS Oil of Cinnamon which has long been used in European clinics for faster relief of grippe and similar ailments. Buckley's Capsules are easier swallowed, dissolve quicker, act promptly. 15 doses—35c.

How COLDS affect YOUR KIDNEYS



The kidneys are very delicate organs, easily affected,—especially by a cold. Their duty is to filter impurities and excess acids from the blood. When you have a cold—or any other ailment which creates added poisons in the system—extra work is thrown upon your kidneys. To help keep the kidneys in good order, to help clear your system of excess acids and poisons caused by colds or other ailments, use Dodd's Kidney Pills, Non-habit forming,—easy to take.

DODDS KIDNEY PILLS
A FAVOURITE REMEDY FOR MORE THAN HALF A CENTURY



This was one target of the British parachutists, according to the Rome story. It is the Apulian aqueduct, which carries water to 3,000,000 people in southern Italy. The raiders were said to have landed in Calabria-Lucania region, a wild, isolated country just under the Italian instep.