

WELCOME TO THE FAIR

OLD HOME WEEK and PROVINCIAL LIVE STOCK EXHIBITION CHARLOTTETOWN, AUGUST 10th to 13th. -- ALL READY FOR THE BIG SHOW -- -- THIS IS OUR PROGRAM --

THURSDAY, AUGUST 12th — MORNING —
Judging of Live Stock and Poultry in show rings commencing at 9:00 o'clock.

— AFTERNOON —
Horse Racing and Vaudeville in Front of Grand Stand — 1.40 — C.W.A.C. Precision Squad.
(Races start at 2:00 o'clock SHARP)

FOUR YEAR OLD FUTURITY TROT
2:19 TROT AND PACE
FREE FOR ALL TROT AND PACE

Vaudeville Acts and C.W.A.C. Entertainment will be interspersed between heats of the Harness Racing, with singing by Helen Bruce. Orchestral Band of 21 pieces will furnish music.

— EVENING SHOW —
IN FRONT OF GRAND STAND
(SHOW STARTS at 8:00 o'clock)

Full Evening Program will all acts of Vaudeville and C.W.A.C. Entertainment and Precision Squad—Singing by Helen Bruce — An exceptionally fine and colorful program, concluding with a brilliant display of fireworks—Orchestral Band of 21 pieces will furnish music.

— FRIDAY, AUGUST 13th —
— AFTERNOON —
Horse Racing and Vaudeville in Front of Grand Stand—1.40 — C.W.A.C. Precision Squad.
(Races start at 2:00 o'clock SHARP)

FOUR YEAR OLD FUTURITY PACE
2:17 TROT
JUNIOR FREE FOR ALL

NOTE: It may be necessary to race the 2:19 Trot and Pace and 2:22 Pace in two divisions. If so the second division will be added to either Thursday or Friday.

Vaudeville Acts and C.W.A.C. Entertainment will be interspersed between heats of the Harness Racing, with singing by Helen Bruce. Orchestral Band of 21 pieces will furnish music.

— EVENING SHOW —
IN FRONT OF GRAND STAND
(SHOW STARTS at 8:00 o'clock)

Full evening program with all acts of Vaudeville and C.W.A.C. Entertainment and Precision Squad—Singing by Helen Bruce. Intermission at nine o'clock for presentation of prizes to owners, drivers and grooms. Orchestral band of 21 pieces. A concluding evening's performance that will be one of the best of the four, with a finale of fireworks.

NOTE: We wish to extend our grateful thanks to Lever Bros., manufacturers of Soap Products, Toronto, for their kind release of Helen Bruce to take part in our Old Home Week program.

Godfrey Sound System
All announcements will be made by the Godfrey Sound System, conveying music and song in the truest possible manner. Music will be furnished by a 21-piece Orchestral Band, each one a finished musician. Singing by Helen Bruce.

LYNCH'S 1943 IMPROVED MIDWAY will be seen in action every afternoon and evening. Included in his thrills will be twin giant Ferris Wheels with new lighting effects on both wheels. In addition there will be the Merry-Go-Round, Charplane, Whip, Kiddie Ride, Loop-the-Loop, Octopus Ride—The very latest in amusement devices. Other specialties will be the Monkey Circus and Pony Rides. Don't fail to take

in the Midway. In the evenings it will be a beautiful sight with over 800 extra colored lights and music from two organs. New sideshows will make their appearance here, fronted with new banners, new canvas and the latest in sound speakers. Positively the greatest line of attractions that has ever been exhibited at a Midway in the Maritimes. A special trip of the Ferry and special train with 12 cars are required to bring Lynch's Shows here.

Dinners and lunches served in restaurant under Main Grand Stand. Reasonable prices.
ADMISSION FREE TO MAIN GROUNDS, MIDWAY AND LIVE STOCK EXHIBITION
GRAND STAND:—Afternoon, 75 cents for Horse Races and Vaudeville (Tax extra.) Children, 50 cents (Tax extra.) Season Tickets at all drug stores \$3.00 (Tax included.)
EVENING SHOWS — GRAND STAND:—35 cents (Tax extra.) Children 25 cents (Tax extra.)
LT.-COL. D. A. MacKINNON, D. S. O., President. J. W. BOULTER, Secretary.

KARIN ELLIS

By Michael Jackson
Author of Popular Stories in
National Magazines

(Continued from page 2)

day—little Emily's birthday. And if the Winships liked little Emily! Mrs. Tillotson was ready to admit what she had known inwardly for some hours—the Doctor was not coming home. "Emily," she called the child. "Come here. I want to tell you something."

"Yes, Mother."

In the dim parlor, Emily waited for her mother to speak. Mrs. Tillotson seated herself in the rocking chair and motioned the child to her. "Let me see your muffs," she said. "Are they clean?"

"They're clean," Emily said. She placed the muff and the doll in her mother's lap. She held out her hands. "I keep them clean."

"Now listen to me, Emily. I told you this morning that your father was going to take you up to The Hill to see your Aunt Emily and Uncle Abbot. Do you remember that?"

"Yes."

"But your father isn't going to take you to The Hill. He won't be home to take you."

"Oh," Emily said, no disappointment in her voice.

"Listen," Mrs. Tillotson said, grasping Emily's shoulder as if to press the words into her. "I want you to go to The Hill by yourself. You can take your muffs. And if they ask you what it's for, say it's for your birthday. And if you meet any people you don't know, say 'I'm pleased to meet you.' And if they give you anything, say 'Thank you very much.' Can you remember all that?"

"Yes, Mother."

"Be sure you do now. If they ask you where the Doctor is, say he's busy on a case."

Emily followed her mother into the kitchen. She sat on a chair while her mother cleaned her black button shoes with a rag. Then she

stood to have her petticoat pulled up from her knee length skirt. Emily took the black hat, snapping the elastic under her chin. Mrs. Tillotson placed the gray woolen coat over the child's maroon dress. "Here," she said, "take your muffs. And don't forget all that I told you."

"I won't," Emily was anxious to be off. When the last row of mill houses was passed Emily was at the bottom of the softly rounded knoll on which The Hill sat. She walked up the gravel driveway admiring the iron stag and thinking that The Hill was the biggest house she's ever seen, as, indeed, it was. She was startled to hear a man call to her. "What's your name, little girl?"

"Must be Abraham's," the man said to himself. Then he asked, "Are you Dr. Tillotson's little girl?"

"Yes, sir, it's my birthday."

"It's she all right, sure as Judgment," the man said to Emily Winship, who had come on to the porch.

"Don't get into a fret, Evans," Emily Winship said. "She was a tall woman with deeply set brown eyes and a thick brown pompadour. She came over to the child. "What brings you here?" she asked.

Emily looked about. They were all staring at her. In no face could she find a clue for her speech. She lowered her eyes again. "I don't know."

"You don't know? Of course, you know," Emily Winship put her hand under the child's chin, rousing up the face. "Does your father know you're here?"

She remembered what her mother had told her. "No," she said.

"Father's out on a case," Emily Winship sported. "Out on a case of whiskey."

"Oh, let the child alone, Emily," her mother put in. "After all, you can't blame her for her parents." Evans Winship looked about him quickly. "Don't you think we had better continue this discussion in the parlor?"

They led Emily into the parlor. Emily Winship seating herself in a red plush chair. Evans and his wife, Ruth, standing beside her. Abbot, Emily's husband, hearing them, came into the room, too. "What's up," he said, coming over to the group.

"It's Abraham's little girl," Emily said. "That woman, her mother, sent her up here for some reason, and I want to know what it is."

"No harm in the child coming here," Abbot said. He was a short, thickly set man in his early fifties, gray-haired and red faced over the brilliant white of his starched shirt front. "Hello, Emily," he said, patting her head. "Can't say she looks like her father."

"It'll be a blessing if she doesn't act like him," Emily Winship said. She turned back to the child, who had suddenly become miserably self-conscious, her head bowed as she stood before them all. "Now, tell me everything, child. You're a big, smart girl and you can remember. Just try and see. They saw that Emily was growing uncomfortable and Abbot suggested that they take the child's coat off."

"Really?" Emily Winship said.

"Your mother told you to say that your father was out on a case," Emily Winship said. "Now what else did she tell you to say?"

Emily smiled. "Mother said to say thank you."

Emily Winship cocked an eyebrow. "She said? Why? What for?"

"She said to say thank you for what you gave me."

"Really?" Emily Winship said.

Evans Winship stepped in to explain. "It's the child's birthday," he said. "There's no use going on like this. We can just send her home. I'll take her home."

"Yes, it's my birthday," Emily said. "My, that's a nice new bright one, isn't it?" He reached into his pocket. "Here," he smiled at her, "is a nickel to go with it."

Emily, turning, stroked out her hand for the coins. Suddenly, with a tightness that startled her, she felt a grip on her forearm. She looked back at Emily Winship, whose florid face was now white and tense. "I won't have it! I won't have it!" Her voice was strained. "Can't you see?" Emily Winship addressed them all. "I don't want to hurt the child. This is none of her doing and there's no reason for her to suffer. But I won't have that—" Emily Winship hunted for the proper word, could not find it—"that woman working her coarse wiles on me! Haven't I done enough for them? Haven't I fed them, clothed them, give them the roof over their heads?"

Emily began to sob openly. Her chin shook. And now, her reserve gone, she was no longer afraid of her fear. "My father's good," she shouted. "My mother's good!"

And when Evans Winship, saying, "Poor little tad," came to put his arm around her, she brushed him away. He was the one she liked, and she wanted, through him, to hurt them as they had hurt her.

"I don't like you," she said. She marched defiantly to the door, sweeping through the portieres. She paused there to face them all. "My mother's good; my father's good!" She took a deep breath. "And I'm good, too!"

If there was triumph in her departure, there was small triumph in the walk home. The wind was cold and the twilight was rapidly fading. Weakness overcame her when she remembered about the penny. Evans Winship had not returned it. She stopped short with the thought. For a moment she considered going back to ask for it. But she knew she couldn't do that.

(To be Continued)



HEALTH LEAGUE OF CANADA

FISH

Meal planning is a necessity today. To obtain the required amount of efficient protein you should have your portion of rationed meat 4 or 5 times a week and substitute a food containing efficient protein for the other 2 or 3 days. Fish is one of the foods you can use interchangeably with meat as a source of protein without affecting materially the nutritive value of your diet. Salt water fish is valuable in your diet for the iodine content. Salmon, halibut, cod, are rich in vitamins A, D, and B.

The locality and season influence the price of fish, so if you are not too far from where the fish are caught, you should buy fish every week when it is in season. In fresh fish the eyes should be full and bright, the gills red, the flesh firm and elastic and there should be no disagreeable odour. Fish may be preserved by one of several methods or a combination of two or more e. g. freezing, salting, pickling, smoking and canning.

You probably have noticed that fish is never tough, this is due to the fact that there is no connective tissue, as there is in meat. As a result you only cook fish to develop a flavour and change the texture. These facts should always be kept in mind when cooking fish, as prolonged cooking dries out the fish and spoils the flavour—10 minutes per pound is sufficient.

You should cook fish several different ways to add a variety to your menus. Fillets and small fish may be broiled or cooked with bread crumbs and egg or corn meal and fried in fat at a high temperature to prevent the fat soaking into the fish. Larger fish may be stuffed and baked in a moderate oven, basting with melted fat, or salt pork or lean bacon placed on top of the fish will add richness and flavour. You could wrap fish to be boiled in cheese cloth to facilitate handling.

Lack of colour, flavour and richness in fish can easily be supplied by garnishes and sauces, e. g. lemon, cucumbers, parsley, tartar, tomato or egg sauce.

For tempting recipes write to the Health League of Canada, 1111 Avenue Road, Toronto, Ontario.

SATIN DRESSES FOR AFTERNOON

NEW YORK—Rights now you will find gleaming satins in slender afternoon dresses. You will see crepes combined with satin, or velvets of fall. You will see more brown for midsummer evening this year — for under those smink coats later, you know.

While tabs and extra revers or collars are eliminated, and so little fabric can be used, you will see interesting treatments of contrasting fabrics. These are usually placed at the front in a bow-like centre drape or suggestion of drape, rather for bodice and skirt, or at the side when the drape is placed there.

Fringe is another trimming which has become popular, but not in layers on layers for the skirt. Rather it is functionally treated, as in the streamer ends of sashes and belts. This combined with fringed hats looks new and effective.

Other hats for right now are alternating satin millbonnets, or the new

crocheted velvet snoods, with bows, or fringed snoods.

Two piece, suit-like dresses, so good for the street in town, are still available, although the one-piece dress with centre drape is your best bet if you can buy only one of these new fall blacks.

Ironing need not be a back-breaking task if you do a little planning beforehand. First, pick a comfortable place to iron—near a window where there is a view and where it won't get hot and stuffy. The only limiting factor in the locale chosen for ironing is that the iron should be connected to a wall base outlet—not to a lamp socket which doesn't have heavy enough wire to meet the iron demands. Plan the ironing setup so everything will be within reach. Use a table or chair for the clothes basket to save stooping.

To Keep Cool

ENO

IS THE ANSWER

RECIPE FOR COOLTH
ENO every morning and whenever you feel the need of a "pick-me-up!"
ENO IS COOLING REFRESHING PLEASANT TASTING

HOT and BOTHERED?

Then you need ENO to cool you through and through. A glass of pure refreshing, sparkling ENO restores your enterprise and energy; and removes the very cause of heat-distress by assisting nature to free your system of poisonous wastes and excess gastric acid. Why sit home wheezing, puffing, doing nothing. Take ENO... it will drive away that washed-out feeling; leaving you FIT AND FRESH!

Take ENO regularly... and enjoy an active Summer!

ENO'S 'FRUIT SALT'
FIRST THING EVERY MORNING