

PRINCE EDWARD



The romantic star of "The Green Years" as the chap who finds that a 4-year absence does things to his love effect!

M-G-M's FAITHFUL IN MY FASHION

DONNA REED · TOM DRAKE EDWARD EVERETT HORTON · SPRING BYINGTON HARRY DAVENPORT

ADDED SHORTS — SHOWS TODAY 2:30 - 7 - 9

CAPITOL - TO-DAY - AND WED.

Shows 2:30 - 7 - 8:45

SHE'S THE GIRL OF THEIR SCHEMES...



UNIVERSAL presents IDEA GIRL with JESS BARKER ALAN MOWBRAY GEORGE DOLENZ JOAN FULTON

and Paced by the super-tunes of CHARLES BARNET And His Orchestra

Also News and Featurette

The Girl From The Double R

By BETTY BLOCKINGER

Rusty didn't answer. She'd seen Decker three times within the last week and he'd said nothing. Why? Had he intended representing the Double R?

And why were the cattlemen meeting?

She learned that evening. Doctor Westmore did not come in to dinner. He telephoned Rusty to meet him at association headquarters.

Adelaide, looking years younger and somehow "softer and more feminine," thought Rusty, had taken over the hospital duties in the late afternoon.

"Don't wear that outfit you wore last night," she warned Rusty. "If you want to have a voice in anything. You look about twelve and incompetent, and while men may like that in the women they love."

"Intimating I have a bit of gray matter to expend on the gathering?" teased Rusty.

"Your brother wouldn't have left the ranch in your hands had he not known you had the intelligence to handle it," retorted Adelaide.

Wearing hoots, breeches, white silk shirt and leather jacket, and a curled-up brimmed hat on the back of her curls, Rusty taxied to town to be swallowed up in a crowd of men who milled about the association lobby.

On the lips of all was the threat of the black market operators, the black market rustlers.

The chairman called the meeting to order and sought to gather the gist of their grievances from the mass of words which poured across his desk.

Rusty listened and then sat up as he saw Doctor Westmore go to the platform. He unrolled a map of the surrounding country and placed it against the wall with thumb tacks.

"These rustlers," he told the cattlemen, "must have a program, a plan. Let's have a roll call. All of the representatives of ranches who have suffered from rustlers stand up. Fine. Now let's check the places and dates and see if we can fathom their method."

Each man gave the locality of his ranch and the date when it had been raided. The dates were marked on the map with a colored pencil, red for February, blue for March, yellow for April.

Rusty was one of the first to report. But when they came to March, Decker did not rise.

"Mr. Decker," the sheriff lumbered to his feet—"I believe you had a little difficulty on the Four D in March."

Decker jumped up as though angered. "Yes, we did, but I have no evidence there were any rustlers responsible. Personally, I think this is a lot of foolishness. If we'd all stay at home and look after our lines, we'd be better off."

"No, I'm not going home until I learn where a subcutaneous injection should be given," she countered.

"I'll send McDougal over to show you that," he scoffed.

"In his spare time? But I'm learning other things, important things, Decker."

He maneuvered her into a darkened corner beyond the entrance. "Rusty, don't get your lines tangled. If you do, remember—he looked out to where a street light threw a pool of blue light on the pavement. "I've pulled a few friends out of the area. You're more than a friend, Small Fry."

Rusty found Westmore's car and climbed into it to wait for him. Presently he appeared, and climbed in beside her.

"Sorry to keep you waiting," he said, "but I had to see a couple of men."

"I liked your ouija board," she said.

"Why what? Oh," he laughed. "you mean the chart? I suppose that did look a bit fantastic, but you'll notice the raiders did follow a pattern. According to the chart, they're due to strike at Murphy's next. Well, station men there."

The chart or its analysis was wrong, because the raiders did not strike at Murphy's ranch next. Instead, while that ranch was being guarded by grim-lipped neighbors, they struck at an unprotected ranch two hundred miles away.

"Has it occurred to you," Adelaide asked Rusty, "that someone on the inside of the cattlemen's association may be helping these rustlers?"

(To be continued.)

ONLY KLEENEX

GIVES YOU ALL OF THESE ADVANTAGES!

First Choice of 9 out of 10 Canadians

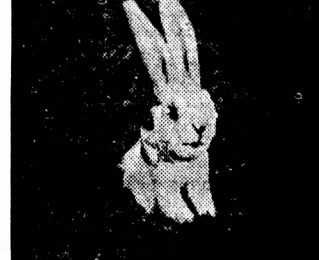


Kleenex is made from Colloccotton absorbent wadding—downy soft, actually 5 times more absorbent than cotton... kind to tender noses.



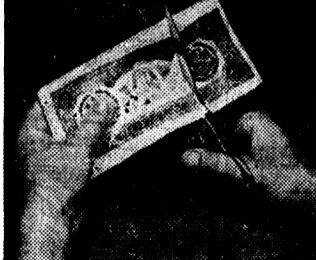
Each ply of Kleenex tissue is stronger than ordinary tissues. Every application pulls its double ply, giving extra strength and extra absorbency.

Whiter



Kleenex is now processed to pure white in the new ultra-modern Canadian mill. Comes to you absolutely fresh in a patented, sealed package to assure you tissues that are absolutely hygienic.

Economy



Kleenex great production has resulted in savings passed on to you. (Today, Kleenex is only 1/2 the price you paid a few years ago.) As well, Kleenex superior two-ply tissues provide 50% more pulls.

Convenience & Variety



Waste and messiness are avoided... cleanliness and convenience assured by the famous, exclusive Kleenex Serv-a-Tissue package. You pull one Kleenex—up pops the next ready for use. Now available in Chubby, Hanky, and Mail's sizes... for your individual requirements.

TORONTO, Oct. 11 — (CP) — The first provincial conference of the Associated Canadian Travelers was held today in the Royal York Hotel. J. R. Scarrington, Dominion secretary, said the purpose of the meeting was to establish the machinery whereby... When washing a wool beret or beanie, dry it over a flat plate or pet cover. This will permit it to dry thoroughly. The size of the plate, of course, depends upon the head size of the beret.

Romance! Love! Terror!

Romance was the last thing Jenny Thorne expected to find at "Castania," the towered house on the Hudson with its terrifying and mysterious past. But she found it—enough to last her a lifetime—in a bewildering, strange and passionate affair with three men. Here's an appealing story of love and terror, written by the famous author, Katherine Newlin Bart, that will keep you intrigued right down to the last chapter. Be sure to read "Lady in the Tower"—complete in The Standard this week—on sale now!

PEACE RIVER—the veteran's promised land?

It looks as though the Peace River district in Canada's Northwest is going to be the promised land for several hundred Albertan vets who want farms of their own! One of the biggest land-clearing projects of recent years is scheduled to start this year; the net result of which will be that a veteran, instead of being plucked down in the middle of a wilderness of brush and forest, will find his new farm already cleared and ready for planting... and he can pay for it the easy way, too! The inside story of this Albertan Government-sponsored new deal appears in The Standard this week, and it's well worth reading!

MAYBE THE ALCAN HIGHWAY ISN'T SUCH A FIZZLE!

Ever since the war ended, the billion-dollar Alcan Highway has been looked upon more or less as a war orphan... a baby that everybody wants to forget! But in The Standard this week, an exclusive photo story reveals how the road is beginning to show signs of coming to life... with the help of big business and tourists! These pictures show some of the fishing and hunting lodges that are being built and the tourist attractions, they will offer. Long considered a lemon, the Alcan Highway may yet turn out to be the gateway to a lucrative tourist business. See these pictures in The Standard—on sale now!

SHE OWNS 33 GROCERY STORES IN B.C.—and studies in Montreal!

Mollie Kidd is one smart gal! She directs a chain of 33 grocery stores in British Columbia... and is studying medicine at McGill University in Montreal! In 1932, when her father died, Mollie took over the business which, under her skillful guidance, has grown to a chain of 33 modern grocery stores! But Mollie was always interested in medicine, so now at the ripe young age of 40, she is swotting over her books like any teen-age student at the Montreal college. In The Standard this week, an exclusive Magazine article reveals some of the life and habits of this B.C. gal, who believes in getting things done... the hard way!

KATE AITKEN'S RECIPES

What to serve for lunch? What to serve for dinner? These are questions that are a day-to-day headache to harassed housewives who try to get variety into the family meals! The answer, as thousands of women know, is Kate Aitken, Food Editor of The Standard. See her grand recipes this week, and every week in The Standard—on sale now!

The Standard COMICS — MAGAZINE — ROTOGRAVURE COMPLETE NOVEL — NEWS REVIEW ON SALE NOW The week-end newspaper that is different and better

FACTORY RASH DON'T DELAY ANOTHER MOMENT! Try This Prompt Medicated Relief! Use what thousands have tried for clearing up rashes, rash, pimples, itch. Cuticura! Scientifically medicated. Used by many nurses. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. At all drugists. Made in Canada. CUTICURA SOAP AND OINTMENT MOTHERS TRY CUTICURA BABY OIL

JOLIET, Ill., Oct. 11 — (AP) — William G. Holmren, teen-aged slayer of Susanne Degnan, six, and two women, left Jolietville prison today for the Menard State Security Hospital. He was sent to the institution for mental observation.

OUT OUR WAY By J. R. WILLIAMS OUR BOARDING HOUSE With Major Hoopie

Comic strip panel 1: IF IT WAS ANYBODY ELSE THERE'D HARDLY BE A SNICKER, BUT ME-- I BRING ROARS AN' PEALS OF HYSTERICAL GUFFAWS! WHY? TELL ME, WHY AM I SO FUNNY? NOBODY BUT YOU MAKES A BOUDOIR OUT OF THE WHOLE HOUSE!

Comic strip panel 2: HOW UTTERLY ABSURD, JAKE! EXPECTING ME TO PAY FOR HALF THE LAMP YOU WRECKED! SHOULD I BE PENALIZED FOR MY SKILL IN DUCKING? BUT LISTEN, MARTHA! IF HE HADN'T OF DUCKED, I'D A HIT HIM STIDDA T'N LAMP AN' DONE A GOOD DEED FER TH' DAY! THIS LAMP COST \$5.95, SPACE AND YOU BROKE IT! EITHER YOU PAY FOR IT, OR I'M PUTTING A DETOUR ON YOUR NOSE! A GOOD TIME TO SAVE FACE, JAKE!

JOE PALOOKA GOING ALONE By HAM FISHER

Comic strip panel 1: PLEASE, KNOBBY, DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME... LOOK AFTER THE PIANO... THANK YOU... I WANT TO GO ALONE. I'X WHAD LET ME GO WITH A KID, YA NEED HIS?

Comic strip panel 2: THAT'S TH' TOUGHEST BLOW HE EVER GOT IN HIS LIFE... AN' ME TOO. YOU BET THAT WAS REALLY LOVE BETWEEN THOSE TWO. JOEL BE ABLE TOUGHEN UP HIS PLANES BY THROUSIN' WENT HE YES... THEY HAVEN'T BEEN ANYTHING YET... THE LAST HEARD FROM THE SPECIAL WAS ABOUT A HURRICANE JUST BEFORE IT CRASHED.

BRINGING UP FATHER By George McManus

Comic strip panel 1: THERE'S NO USE GON' OVER TO TAKE PIANO AGAIN-- I'D LIKE TO SEE THAT GUY! WELL--SO LONG--CHUMS! I'M GON' HOME-- I AM GETTIN' TIRED OF LOOKIN' FER KILOY!

Comic strip panel 2: HE IS BECOMING GREAT OUTDOOR MAN AS HE CAN'T FIND A PLACE TO LIVE! HE COULDN'T STAND THE SHAG-- EITHER! KILOY WAS HERE!

TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS By Edwina

Comic strip panel 1: MY LAND! CAP WANTS TO TAKE PIANO AGAIN-- WELL, I GUESS I'LL GO UP AN' WASH AN' DRESS FOR SUPPER-- YES, I CERTAINLY THINK YOU'D BETTER! UH? BUT NOBODY TOLD HIM TO!

Comic strip panel 2: MARY, DO YOU THINK CAP CAN WHY WHAT'S THE MATTER? WHY?

TILLIE THE TOILER

Comic strip panel 1: TILLIE, I'VE GOT A \$1000 SWELL IRWIN. MUMSY IRWINS SIGNED UP WITH HOLLYWOOD WE CAN GET MARRIED! (GOO!) AND HEAR THAT DUCK VOICE AT BREAKFAST EVERY MORNING? HAVE YOU EVER HEARD?

Comic strip panel 2: A VOICE AT BREAKFAST THAT WAS WORTH \$1000 A WEEK?