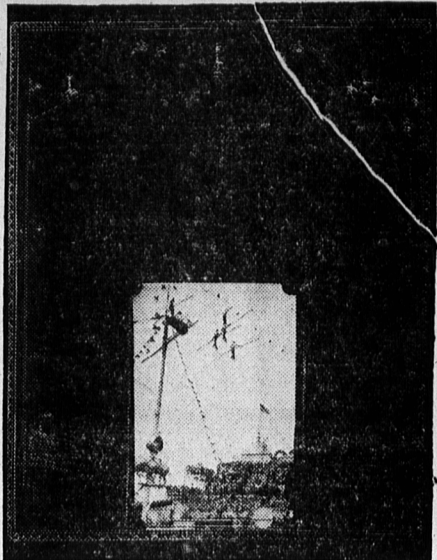


1933 VAUDEVILLE 1933

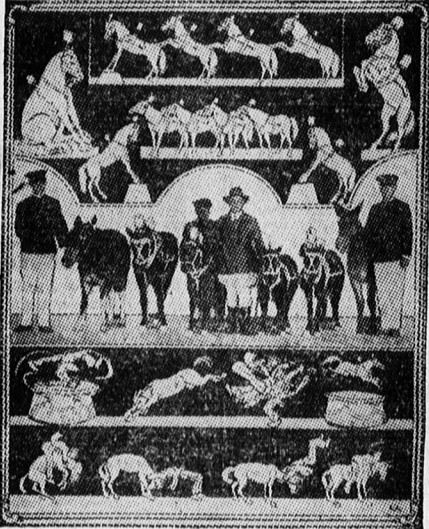
Provincial Exhibition

Charlottetown, Aug. 21st to 25th



HUSTREI FAMILY

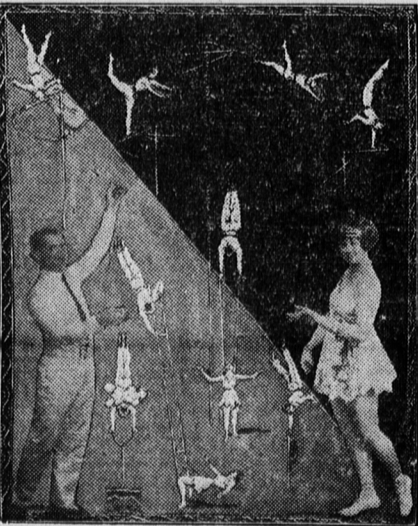
Thrill-seekers will find plenty of action at the forthcoming Prince Edward Island Exhibition, when the Hustrei Family goes into action on a slender wire suspended at dizzy heights. This troupe of reckless daredevils perform gasping and unheard-of feats, one climaxing the other. Then, too, a reckless comedian neatly upsets the brilliant and daring artistry of these breath-taking feats, but that is part of the act, and these laughs only form relaxation from the awe-inspiring spectacle of men dangling in mid-air without any safety device or net whatever. The Hustrei Family are the most daring and accomplished high wire walkers in the world today, and their return to America again this year evidences the fact that no amateur feature is available today.



CARLOS COMEDY CIRCUS

There is one type of entertainment that has stood the test of time and is always enjoyed by both children and adults and that is a good lively circus offering.

CARLOS COMEDY CIRCUS is precisely of this nature, a good clean fast moving circus revue with dogs, ponies, bucking mules, everything. Carlos opens his act with a snappy pony drill, the well groomed little animals entering into their intricate routine with an evident zest. Then there is the dog that can hardly wait to turn his somersaults, so enthusiastic is he over his work, backing all the while gleefully. Next comes the frolicsome mule. From the start one can detect a gleam of extreme malevolence in her eyes, but she shows her sagacity by picking up the hat of a would-be-rider and handing it back to him, but from then on all friendship ceases, and all sundry who approach her are greeted with flying feet and flashing teeth. She more than lives up to the name of "Spark Plug" as the human forms sail grotesquely through space proving she has made another contact. You have probably seen many other miniature circuses, but you have never seen one that will equal the originality, high-class training, cleanliness and comedy of CARLOS COMEDY CIRCUS, which will appear at the Prince Edward Island Exhibition this year.



ANN SCHULER & GEORGE

One of the country's leading acrobatic features will make its local debut at the Prince Edward Island Exhibition, which opens August 21st when Ann Schuler and George will present their unique attraction twice daily as one of the features of the huge grand stand program. This pair of physical athletes combine feminine charm with masculine perfection, and their graceful feats of skill stands as evidence of their years of experience in the art of physical culture.

CAPT. CHARLES' LEAPING HOUNDS

Lovers of the pedigreed dogs have a treat in store in the form of a splendidly spectacular animal production which will appear in front of the Grand Stand at the Prince Edward Island Exhibition this year. It is presented by Capt. Charles and his famous Leaping Hounds, and comprises several Blue-blooded Whippets and Greyhounds, their performance consists of a series of extraordinary high and thrilling jumps, each canine competing strenuously with the other for supremacy in the height of the jump until they are towering in the air. But height does not seem to daunt the hounds for they bark joyously as they race towards the obstacle. Of course there is a clown dog in the troupe, and he elicits many a hearty laugh as he burlesques the enormous leaps of the other hounds, and relieves the serious routine with his doggish humor. The entire performance presented by Capt. Charles' Leaping Hounds is virile throughout and never fails to send the spectators wild with enthusiasm.

HEARTS AFIRE

By MARY CHRISTIE

CHAPTER 17

PRUDENCE MAKES A GUESS

A certain warmth stole round the chilled heart of Miss Prudence Page.

From an unhappy little 'wall-flower,' she suddenly found herself welcomed and 'of count.'

The pain of Bert's defection eased its throbbing, as though this man's words and pleasure in her company were akin to healing balm.

Was he really the same creature who had been so gruff, so brusque, on the occasion of their last meeting?

Never for a moment had she imagined that he was capable either of teasing or of pretty speeches.

But he was fooling, merely. Yes, of course he was. In the ball-room of Winston Towers, she'd been neglected and ignored. This man was completing the process by treating her lightly, and no doubt inwardly was laughing at her!

She shivered, so that suddenly she shivered, in a determined manner:

"See here, I can't have you catching cold," and slipped out of his evening overcoat. "You must wear this." Before she could protest, he had wrapped it snugly around her shoulders.

"But—but what of you?" she faltered.

"I'm all right." He smiled rather wistfully at her in the moonlight. "Tough as nails. Besides, even if I weren't, who'd miss me if pneumonia carried me away? Not a living soul, my child."

She did not seek to question that, nor make the statement a basis for flirtation. She only said, with a little quaver in her voice:

"I'm in the same boat, too."

"A lovely child like you?" He was still smiling, but incredulity had come to take the place of wistfulness. "Why, you haven't even started living yet! You don't know what you're speaking of."

"I do, indeed! I'm so unhappy that I—I don't feel as though I could really bear it—" And her lips trembled uncontrollably.

"Ah, that's youth talking. When you've lived a little longer, child, you'll understand we've got to go on bearing things, no matter how they hurt."

His voice was very gentle . . . quite different from the brusqueness of the other day. Indeed, Prudence could hardly think it was the same man talking.

"And no matter how one suffers, time is a great healer. But you're too young yet to realize the truth of that."

"You mean when I'm old and gray, and nothing matters, and all feeling for either pleasure or pain has gone forever? Oh, I'd sooner be dead!" cried the girl passionately. "I don't want to live to be old. I don't want—"

"See here child, maybe you and I can help each other. Suppose we go over to that rustic bench, and talk this out?"

She hesitated, wondering about 'conventions.' He misunderstood. "You want to go back to the hall, is that it?"

"Oh no, no!"—vehemently. (Anything rather than that!) "Then don't be afraid of me, even if I have been fighting the blue devils all this evening. Misery needs company, you know." And he smiled again, his teeth a strong flash of white.

She walked with him to the bench, which was set in a fine gauze of green, with daffodils about it that nodded ghostly heads in this pale light.

A little silence fell between them, and Prudence spoke, turning gravely towards her companion, as he sat beside her.

"I don't see how men ever could be happy, when it's in their power to shape their own lives to their wishes. Men are the lucky ones! Her young voice held an envy her listener could not fail to note.

"Not always." "Oh yes, men can go out into the world, and lead the sort of life they choose, and win name and fame."

"For some woman to trample on? Eh?" There was bitterness

upon his face. "Don't you know that the end of a good many 'careers' and men's high hopes are brought about by women?"

Prudence stared, astonished at his vehemence, and at the passionate conviction of his voice.

"But you—you said—down by the trout-pool—that you weren't a lady's man—"

He went on, as though as he had not heard her: "Suffering! A man's pain goes deeper than a woman's, because he's got to hide it, got to play the game? And women are cruel—"

"Not so cruel as a man," defended Prudence quickly.

"That's all you know, you little ignoramus! Women are the cruellest creatures on God's earth. There isn't one of them I'd trust—not one—and with good reason."

Prudence, to her own surprise, suddenly felt a wave of strange compassion seize her, for this man.

"You talk as though you'd been terribly disillusioned." (Was there a bond of sympathy between them, after all?)

"Disillusioned?" He laughed bitterly, staring straight ahead of him with set face. And then, as though he'd quite forgotten the presence of the girl beside him in that curiously attractive voice of his he softly recited lines that to Prudence seemed immeasurably beautiful, yet strangely tragic:

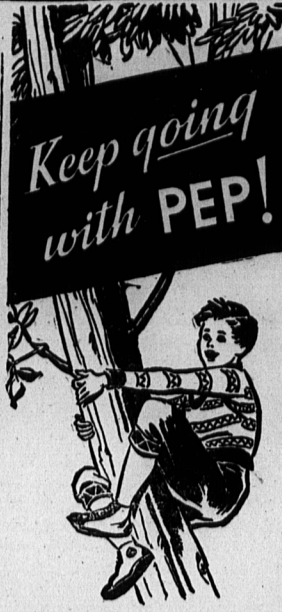
"For nothing on earth is sadder Than the dream that cheated the grasp, The flower that turned to the adder, The fruit that changed to the asp;

When the day-spring in darkness closes, As the sunset fades from the hills, With the fragrance of perished roses, With the music of parched-up rills."

A lump rose to her throat. "How very lovely, and how very sad! Whoever wrote it must have suffered so!"

And then a great light dawned on her. This man beside her loved some unattainable woman . . . beautiful and cruel and elusive . . . there was one who answered that description . . . yes, of course, it was she, and none other! She had brought agony to Prudence, so why not to this man as well?

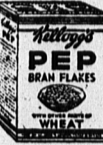
"You love Virginia Dale," said Prudence, a great pity and a great pain welling in her heart.



Active, energetic children . . . forever on the go. They agree on Kellogg's PEP Bran Flakes. Always crisp and full of flavor. Delicious with healthful milk or cream.

The flavor of PEP is famous. Toasted wheat is easy to digest. Nourishing. Plus enough bran to be mildly laxative.

Buy these better bran flakes from your grocer. Enjoy PEP often. Made by Kellogg in London, Ontario.



The Winners In Essay Competition

The judges have made their awards in connection with the Prize Essay Competition sponsored by Hyndman & Co., Limited, Provincial Managers of the Great-West Life, on the subject "Life Insurance—Its Service to the Home and Value to the World," as follows: 1st prize, \$20.00—Miss Anna Christie, York, P. E. I. 2nd Prize—\$15.00—Miss Frances Reeves, Cross Roads, Southport, P. E. I. 3rd Prize, \$10.00—Miss Brenda Gallant, Tignish, P. E. I. 4th Prize, \$5.00—Miss Marion Blanche Ling, Hunter River, P. E. I. 5th Prize—\$3.00—Miss Mary Alice Monaghan, Kelly's Cross, P. E. I. 6th Prize, \$2.00—Miss Florence MacDonald, Heatherdale, P. E. I. There was some delay in having the Essays judged and an announcement made of the awards, as two of the judges had been absent from the Province and it was found impossible to obtain the final decision at an earlier date. Congratulations are being extended to the winners and prizes are being sent out immediately. It is expected that the leading Essays will appear in the press at an early date.

Royalty, Nobility, Among Job Seekers

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Aug. 17.—Applicants seeking work through the citizens' free employment bureau here agree with Shakespeare's "what's in a name?" Despite her royal title, Queen Esther Sullivan was not particular as to the type of employment she received, nor was Sir Francis Drake, who showed up at the bureau on another occasion. Two other applicants, not at all military in bearing, solemnly gave their names as General Grant and General Bradford. Among other names appearing in the bureau files are Precious Wilson, Joe Cream Jones, June Bug Green, Peter Rabbit, Pork Chops Greasey, Sweet King, Willie Bell Fullilove, Cloudy Waters and Cal Pernia Robinson.

A BOOTBLACK LEFT FOR-TUNE

WHITE PLAINS, N. Y., Aug. 17.—Pietro A. Ierardi, of Elmford, who accumulated a fortune shining shoes left an estate of \$150,815 gross and \$121,091 net, according to a transfer tax appraisal filed yesterday. Ierardi, who died on July 7th, 1932, owned the bootblack concession in the Grand Central Terminal in New York for 35 years. A native of Naples, he came to America when he was 15 years old and started his career as a bootblack on the streets. Only \$17 of his estate was in stocks and bonds. He had \$98,900 in New York and Westchester real estate, 11 bank accounts totalling \$21,000, and mortgages aggregating \$7,289.

Throws Back His Shoulders and Putting on His Bravest Smile, Jones Approached the Cashier's Desk at the Income-Tax Collector's Office.

"Good morning!" he said. "I should like to pay my income-tax." "Well," said the cashier, "you're the first!" "Surely not the first to pay!" exclaimed Jones. The cashier smiled. "No," he replied, "the first to say he'd like to."

To Restrict Children Selling Newspapers

MONTREAL, Aug. 17.—(C.P.)—Instances of children selling newspapers at night in taverns and on the streets have been brought to the attention of the Big Sister Association and according to Miss Francis Hains, executive secretary, an investigation is being made of all such cases reported to the society with a view to putting a stop to the practice. The Industrial Establishments Act forbids the selling of papers in the streets or public places by any boy or girl less than 16 years of age unless able to read and write any by any child after eight o'clock in the evening.

HOT DOGS PROVE GOOD FISH BAIT

OCEAN CITY, N. J., Aug. 17.—Entertaining friends aboard their cabin cruiser, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Fohr, Jr., of Philadelphia, regrettably announced that the bait was all gone.

"What's the matter with those hot dogs in the ice box?" asked some one. Apparently nothing was the matter. Ninety-nine weakfish and 158 croakers were reported caught in two hours.

NOTICE

We will be buying lambs and hogs on every Wednesday of each week beginning August 30th, and paying highest market prices. As we are not making truck deliveries this year, please stick to this day. C. E. PRATT & SON, St. Peter's.

NEXT WEEK IS THE WEEK

PRINCE EDWARD

ISLAND'S BIGGEST

CHARLOTTETOWN

MONDAY Opening August 21st

TUESDAY Full Program

WEDNESDAY Full Program

THURSDAY Full Program

FRIDAY Partial Program



Make your arrangements now to enjoy the best and Biggest Holiday Week ever provided in this Province

Thousands of Entries of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Poultry, Swine, Vegetables, Arts and Crafts will cater to your curiosity and give you many things to think about. An Education regarding Your Island Home and what it Produces.

ONE BIG CONTINUOUS SHOW

Finest Vaudeville Program Ever Brought Here.

THE FAMOUS HUSTREI FAMILY

In a series of high wire thrills. These daredevils flirt with death high in the air.

CARLOS COMEDY CIRCUS

5 people, 4 ponies, 2 bucking mules and dogs in riotously funny acts.

Captain Charles' Leaping Hounds

The thoroughbred Kings of Dogdom.

The Famous Acton Giant and Midgets in fast Comedy. Four

Big Horse Racing Program, August 22nd, 23rd, 24th.

OVER \$4000 IN PURSES, PRIZES AND PREMIUMS

Free For All Trot and Pace

2.13 Trot and Pace—2.16 Trot & Pace—2.19 Trot & Pace 2.22 Pace—2.25 Pace—2.15 Trot—2.19 Trot—2.25 Trot 2 Year Old Trot and Pace

LYNCH'S IMPROVED 1933 MIDWAY

The best Midway East of Montreal—Fun and Frolic for Young and old. At night a gorgeous, glittering spectacle.

The Canadian Legion Band in attendance afternoons and evenings with special Music practiced for the occasion.

\$2.50—Season Tickets good for the entire Fair and Races and Transferable—\$2.50

\$1.00 sees the whole Show on Race Days.

Admission to Main Grounds 25c. 15c Evenings.

Special Concessions to Children Evenings.

JAMES PATON, President.

J. W. BOULTER, Secretary.