

LADIES!!
Come out of the kitchen . . .
and keep in touch with things!
ATTEND A MATINEE!

HELLO!

Papa and Mama aren't at home . . . they've gone down to the **PRINCE EDWARD**



What? You haven't heard about that picture showing! Oh, you have . . . and you're going right over? Good! I'll meet you there in just a little bit. Good-bye!

PRINCE EDWARD - TO-DAY - SAT

Showing At 3:15 - 7 and 9

M-G-M'S BIGGEST OUTDOOR THRILLER EVER!

Dueling Cavalry!
Indian fights!
Covered Wagons!
Hidden Gold!
1000 Thrills!

WALLACE BEERY MARGARET O'BRIEN
"BAD BASCOMB"
MARJORIE MAIN - J. CARROL NAISS
Frances RAFFERTY - Marshall THOMPSON

EXTRA! NEWS OF THE DAY

CAPITOL - TO-DAY and SAT.

Shows 3:15 - 7 - 8:45

Meet The HEPCATS AND THEIR DREAM BOATS!

THE TEEN AGERS
You'll love their style, their rhythm!
Also Laurel-Hardy Comedy and Serial

ACE WESTERNERS THRILL FANS

The West's most exciting new team has come to town in Columbia Pictures' "Roaring Rangers," which starts today at the Empire Theatre.

Quick on the draw in a fight of a frolic, the Durango Kid (Charles Starrett) and Smiley Burnette bring you double-barrelled wild west thrill-ian. It was a good idea for Columbia to team these two players, each one a star in his own right. They play well together.

Their first picture has been done up extra special too, with lots of hard-riding, two-fisted heroism and four swell tunes. Merle Travis and His Bronco Busters help out with the melody portions. It's an outdoor show that's got music . . . action . . . and fun.

The story takes place in those lawless days of the railroad land boom. When the Durango Kid is called into the fray on the side of a terrorized citizenry, he finds himself up against almost overwhelming odds. But with the methodical courage of the undaunted, he sees that justice is done in speedy order.

WALLACE BEERY, MARGARET O'BRIEN, SCORE TOGETHER IN M-G-M'S "BAD BASCOMB"

Not since the early Wallace Beery-Jackie Cooper pictures has as delightful a team been seen on the Prince Edward screen as that presented in the new M-G-M outdoor drama, "Bad Bascomb," co-starring Wallace Beery and little Margaret O'Brien.

Both the veteran Beery and the tiny child actress have tailor-made roles in this compelling story of a two-gun bandit sought by the constabulary of three states, who meet his match in the love of an orphan traveling across Wyoming with a caravan of Mormons.

It is with this caravan that Zeb Bascomb (Beery) and his fellow-bandit, Bart Yankee (Smiley Burnette), try to hide their identities when they find themselves pursued by a posse after attempting to hold up a bank. Since it is a rule that every man of the caravan must help and protect the women without men-folk, Bascomb finds himself in the amusing process of being domesticated by the sniping Abbeys. He played to the hilt by Marjorie Main, and her lovable granddaughter, Emmy (Margaret O'Brien).

Little Emmy, having decided that she is going to marry Bascomb when she grows up, makes herself something more than a nuisance when she interferes with the efforts of the bandit and his henchmen to steal a bag of gold held by

Georgetown And Vicinity

Mr. William White, Borden, accompanied by his daughter Phyllis and Miss Dorothy Jenkins, Charlottetown, motored to Georgetown recently.

Mr. David Shepherd, Mitchell River, passed through Georgetown on Tuesday on his way to Hewitt's Lobster Factory in Lower Montague, where he will be employed for the season.

George Stewart, son of Mr. and Mrs. Allister H. Stewart, recently received his discharge from the Canadian Army. Mr. Allister Stewart, himself a veteran of both Great Wars, had five sons in the service in this war. One still is in uniform, two who recently returned from overseas.

Trucks are busily engaged in hauling fertilizer from the Georgetown Potato Warehouse to points in the county.

Miss Grace Stewart, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Allister H. Stewart, entered the P. E. Island Hospital on Saturday, for treatment.

Mr. Raymond Lavandier, recently discharged from the R. C. A. F. and part owner of a fox ranch here, with his brother Frank, has purchased his brother's share and will dismantle the Ranch for the lumber.

Mr. Lewis Fitzpatrick, Woodville Mills, was in Georgetown on business on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence David, are receiving the congratulations of their many friends on the birth of a daughter on May 3rd, 1946.

Mr. John Batchelder, crew member of the C. G. S. Brant, had an opportunity of visiting his family and many friends here, while the Brant was in port for a few days.

Mr. Lorne Stevens is busily engaged in putting down a foundation on which he will move the house he recently purchased from Mr. Russell White.

A Government Engineer recently inspected the Ferry Wharves on both the Georgetown and Lower Montague sides. Citizens hope this will lead to extensive repairs on both wharves as their condition is really bad.

The Mormons so penetrating is her influence, however, that the hardened Bascomb is ultimately led to sacrifice his freedom when he leads a spectacular fight against a band of marauding Indians and saves the caravan from annihilation.

Beery is his usual master of the Bad Man role, with little Miss O'Brien completely appealing and captivating as the youngster who is unimpressed by his toughness. Their teamwork is a highlight of one of the year's most entertaining screen offerings.

NO MORE GOOD-BYES

By Margaret Blair

Leslie, at her side, was full of excitement. He wore a tweed jacket in imitation to his father's and a bowler hat, slightly too large for him, surmounted his pale, delicate face. Roy had his arm round his son's shoulders. He was doing his best to make him "horsey", Susan thought.

At last the competitors were lined up satisfactorily for the start. The flag fell, "They're off!" There was an excited hush, broken only by the pounding roar of hoofs.

Almost immediately Timothy Jewell on the grey took the lead, drawing out ahead from the straggling mass at the first jump. Eyes on who knew nothing about horses and riding, could not fail to notice the superb ease and rhythm with which he rode, so that she galloping horse ears pricked, and the man on its back, seemed almost like one entity instead of two merged together in complete and faultless co-operation.

The mass of horses with the grey still leading, cleared the lead, drawing out ahead from the straggling mass at the first jump. Eyes on who knew nothing about horses and riding, could not fail to notice the superb ease and rhythm with which he rode, so that she galloping horse ears pricked, and the man on its back, seemed almost like one entity instead of two merged together in complete and faultless co-operation.

Slouching over the saddle, his body seemed to be moving with the body of Jupiter, willing and urging him on with the determination of victory.

The race had now become very exciting. The two horses raced neck and neck, while the crowd watched with bated breath. Susan felt herself growing tense and rigid. How many of these people better begin to close their eyes, get some of the bitterness out of his blood.

"O-oh!" They were over the water jump, but one of the horse behind had fallen. There was a loud splash, but nobody took more than a momentary notice. All eyes now were on the two leaders, riding neck and neck for the last jump.

Martin, Susan realized had almost shot his bolt. It looked for a moment almost as though Jupiter was slipping back. The grey was still going superbly, poised and confident, with flying feet.

At the last jump something happened. Martin lay very close to the grey. There was a sudden shout and a momentary mix-up of horses and riders. Timothy Jewell's horse stumbled for a moment, collected itself and galloped on towards the straight while Jupiter came crashing to the ground with Martin flung off sideways on to his head.

The water jump was over the crowd and then a tense silence. The rest of the field went safely over the last jump and went on down to the winning-post. Martin lay very still on the ground.

Susan stood immovable. She felt Roy's hand on hers; she saw what had happened. You wait here," People surged round her sympathetically and somebody took her arm.

She felt quite unable to speak and her body was shaking. She saw now that the Army doctor had gone out to where Martin was lying. One or two men who had been kneeling over Martin on the ground made way for the doctor to get to him. Somebody else was bringing a stretcher.

There was a tense hush among

Leisure Gift for Mother!



Enchanting Housecoats

to make her leisure hours lovely!

Sparkling new flowerprints or soft pastels in lush rayons, crisp cottons . . . long or short models she'll treasure.

At-home glamor for every mother, for every budget.



ACCESSORIES

GLOVES

Always a welcome gift - see our latest styles.



HANDBAGS

Stylish and practical, a gift that will be appreciated



COSMETICS

Belcano Cosmetics make the choicest gifts which will delight the lady of your choice.

S. A. McDONALD

SOFT, SMOOTH HANDS

Relieve redness, roughness, keep skin soft with fragrant, mildly medicated CUTICUR-A Soap and Ointment. Buy at your drugist's.

the spectators and glances of sympathy in Susan's direction. Mrs. Porteus came rushing through the crowd towards her. Martin was being put on the stretcher. She could see from where she was standing that his body was limp and lifeless. Perhaps he was unconscious, so had fallen on his head, probably he had concussion.

She started off automatically in the direction of the little group who were carrying the stretcher. Perhaps there was something she could do to help, possibly when Martin recovered consciousness he would ask for her. Mrs. Porteus's hand through her arm restrained her. "Come away with us now, dear. There's nothing we can do." It was not until she saw Roy coming towards her, his fat genial face puckered and almost unrecognizable, that she realized that Martin was dead.

(To be continued)

Here we tossed our tin and bottle and all, one by one—and walked only the swirl of the water, as if a hand reached from the center of the water to drag them down into the depths. Polly looked up when not a sign of our

teeth remained on the surface, only the swirl of the water, as if a hand reached from the center of the water to drag them down into the depths. Polly looked up when not a sign of our

Good-night.

WITH A HART YOU START

In Memoriam

In loving memory of **HENRY B. HURBY** who passed away May 9, 1946. Sadly Missed by Wife and Family. 5-10-11.

Ellen's Diary

By an Island Farmer's Wife

(Continued from Page 3)

on the cross of the ferns that grow in crannies beside.

As if it posed there while an artist transferred the tranquillity and spirit and beauty of it all to a canvas—down to the gently silvery ripple of the seeping water over the dark of the pebbles and just beyond a corner of the mill. Its foundation—stores money with age.

TILLIE THE TOILER

By Edwin

I HAD SPIDEE'S NEGATIVE DEVELOPED, HERE'S THE PICTURE. GOOD!

THAT'S ALL RIGHT!

WELL, THE CAMERA STAPPS DIVIDED HALF OF THEM SAY IT'S A FAKE PHOTO.

AND THE OTHER HALF SAY IT'S A TRUE PHOTO OF A FAKE SOUND.

"EMPIRE" TO-NIGHT AND SAT.

Shows 7 - 8:45 - Matinee Saturday Only 2:30

THE WEST'S MOST EXCITING TEAM IS ROARING YOUR WAY!

COLUMBIA PICTURES presents

Charles STARRETT * Smiley BURNETTE
as The Durango Kid and The World's No. 1 Bandit

ROARING RANGERS

with MICKLE THOMAS and HIS BOMBOO BROTHERS

Comedy - Musical
Sports - Cartoon

MIRACLE POLISH
KEEPS FURNITURE SHINING BRIGHT!

AS SCRATCHES DISAPPEAR!

Use this famous "double-action" polish every house cleaning day to preserve furniture's bright gleam—keep it shining smooth as satin! Like magic, even dingy pieces take on a glorious new brilliance. And as you polish, ugly scratches disappear! Try it! Ateasing stores.

Old English POLISH

HIP LENGTH RUBBER BOOTS

Assorted Sizes 6 to 12

PRICED AT 4.95 to 6.50

FIT-RITE Shoe Co. LTD.
137 Grafton St.

HE USED TO SOWL AND FRET AND FROWN

'T WAS INDIGNATION GOT HIM DOWN

BUT NOW HE FINDS THAT ABBEY'S SALT

HELPS RECTIFY THAT ACID FAULT

A dash of Abbey's, Now and then, Is mighty helpful to you when Your system's soured with acid waste. And - say! You'll like That Abbey taste.

Pleasant and Easy to Take Before Breakfast

Abbey's is a friendly, gentle help to inside cleanliness, to that healthful regularity that puts a lift to your step and a smile in your eye. And it costs so little - at any drug store. When needed you'll find Abbey's . . .

Pleasant and Easy to Take Before Breakfast

MT. STEWART FRI.-SAT.-9 P.M. DAYLIGHT TIME MacDONALD BROS. THEATRE

Three cuddly kittens take off their mittens. and brawl and brawl and brawl

TURNER DAY-PETERS Keep Your Powder Dry

with Agnes Moushousky
Bill Johnson • Nancy Sobotka
Les Parrish • Jane Barlow • Jess Lawrence

Ellen's Diary

By an Island Farmer's Wife

(Continued from Page 3)

on the cross of the ferns that grow in crannies beside.

As if it posed there while an artist transferred the tranquillity and spirit and beauty of it all to a canvas—down to the gently silvery ripple of the seeping water over the dark of the pebbles and just beyond a corner of the mill. Its foundation—stores money with age.

TILLIE THE TOILER

By Edwin

I HAD SPIDEE'S NEGATIVE DEVELOPED, HERE'S THE PICTURE. GOOD!

THAT'S ALL RIGHT!

WELL, THE CAMERA STAPPS DIVIDED HALF OF THEM SAY IT'S A FAKE PHOTO.

AND THE OTHER HALF SAY IT'S A TRUE PHOTO OF A FAKE SOUND.