



BUTTERFLY BOMB—Tommy displays the case of a deadly Nazi anti-personnel "butterfly bomb" found at Anzio. Dropped by planes, bomb falls pre-determined distance, then case opens releasing devastating delayed action bombs among troop concentrations. (U. S. Signal Corps Photo.)

Twenty-Four Hour Leave

BY RENE SHANN Author of "Student Nurse", "War Wife", "Air Force Girl".

After the wedding they drove straight down to the cottage. Neither wanted to go farther. Mrs. Greene was there to receive them, beaming on them and wishing them all the happiness in the world.

For Cherry it was a week spent in heaven. Resolutely she shut her mind to any doubts and fears. Everything was going to be all right. She mustn't worry, mustn't think that somewhere Denise might still be alive.

It was wonderful how she managed to forget it was as if she'd locked a door on a room in her mind and thrown away the key. She would never find that key and open it again, never unless she were one day forced to.

They were alone. She and Simon went together. Neither wished to do anything exciting. Each was content just to be with the other.

"Nor I, my darling." Had he really meant that? Had he never before been so happy? Not even during his first marriage?

"Let's hope it passes quickly." "I'll be counting the days, the hours."

"I shall be too. I'll stay in town until then. I don't fancy this cottage without you."

"She hated parting from him. He drove her to the gates of the airbase and from there he was going on to London."

CHAPTER VII Cherry was an A.C.W. 2 again now, dressed once more in her blue uniform with her curls tucked beneath her cap.

"She watched him drive away, and toed waving until the car disappeared round a bend in the road. Then she hurried along to her billet. The girls crowded around her as she opened the door. Blake, not usually demonstrative, hugged her.

"That's all right. I don't mind what you call me. Yes, I had a heavenly time."

"That you, Cherry?" She was down the stairs in a flash and her arms were around Cherry. "Gosh, I'm glad you're back again! What it feels like to be an old married woman?"

"Grand!" She pulled off her cap and ruffled her hair. "Well, what's been happening? You've not won the war while I've been away?"

"Oh, I daresay that might have registered. But I've been so happy that for the last few days I must confess I very nearly forgot it."

"Lane emerged from the bathroom, her blond hair, which she'd been washing, a wet, tangled halo around her head. She had a towel around her shoulders. She took a look at Cherry and grinned. "I wish you'd take that look of ecstasy off your face. It makes me envious."

"She'll lose it once she gets back to work again," said Valerie. "What time do we go on duty?" asked Cherry, going up to the room.

"Six o'clock. We've got a new Controller. Even handsomer than the last one."

"That must be fun for you all." "It is, only I never see any of us. He's far too grand to take certainly doing her best to make Lane was the glamiest girl of their service. They agreed among themselves, too, that it was almost annoying that she was as nice as

Hack Work



U. S. bombers, based on Sardinia and Corsica, have hacked all north and south railroads in Italy, along ragged paths shown on map above.

Hamstringing of German communications was furthered by blasting of Frosinone, Terracina, Plorence and Civitavecchia.

she was lovely. It was quite impossible for any of them to be caty about her.

Valerie dropped down on her knees and smiled at Cherry. "Is marriage so wonderful as you thought it was going to be?"

Cherry began to undo her case and set out her things on the dressing table. "More so."

"Lucky girl! Well, anyway I'm glad to have you back. It's been dull here without you."

And so the next fortnight slipped by with Cherry back again at her job—working, working, working. But mail time now marked a difference.

Now there was a daily letter from Simon and there was a daily one to be written to him. "Simon darling, now it's only a week."

"Simon dearest, this time the day after tomorrow..."

At last—her thought on waxing: "I'll be seeing him this evening."

He would call for her at six o'clock. She had forty-eight hours off duty. Valerie was having a party. Valerie was having a party to which she was taking Simon and from there they were going on to the cottage. Luckily it was a week-end so Simon would be free all day on Sunday.

Valerie had an aunt, a Mrs. Hampden, living in the neighborhood. She was immensely wealthy, childless, and Valerie was her favorite niece. She'd said some time ago, "Ask as many of your friends along as you like, Valerie, and even though there is this horrible war on, I'll do my best to give you a good party. After all, I don't see why we should let Hitler spoil your twenty-first birthday."

So Valerie had been shelling out invitations ever since. She'd said to Cherry, "Can't you bring your husband, Cheryl? It would be nice to meet him again."

Cherry had said she would love to. She'd written to Simon, "I'd really rather be alone with you, darling, since we see so little of each other, but Valerie's such a pet to me. I think perhaps I should go to her party. Besides, I've an idea it may be quite fun."

(To Be Continued)

NORTH MILTON SCHOOL

Following is the report of North Milton School for March.

Grade X — 1 Evelyn MacLure, 2 Vern Coles.

Grade IX — 1 Keith Coles, 2 Marjorie Neil 3 Thelma Coles.

Grade VII — 1 Wendall MacKenzie, 2 Howard Coles, 3 Audrey Coles.

Grade V — 1 Nanne Coles 2 Horacio Coles, and Beverly MacQuarrie (equal), 3 Beryl Coles.

Grade IV — 1 Audrey MacQuarrie.

Grade III — 1 Heather Coles 2 Marie Coles, 3 Elaine Coles.

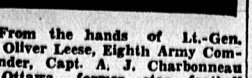
Grade II — 1 Doris Coles.

Grade I Sr. — 1 Geor MacKenzie.

Grade I Jr. — 1 Barry Moreside Perfect, Audrey Coles, Heather Coles, Howard Coles, Nanne Coles, Stewart Crabbe, George MacKenzie, Wendall MacKenzie.

FAMED FAILURE

The Danish merchant Fahrenheit, who invented the thermometer, was a business failure.



From the hands of Lt. Gen. Sir Oliver Leese, Eighth Army Commander, Capt. A. J. Charbonneau of Ottawa, former star football player with Ottawa Rough Riders, receives the coveted Military Cross for valor in action. (Canadian Army Overseas Photo.)

OBEY! That Impulse! Enlist to-day



HAVE a challenge that you cannot ignore... Would you deprive a fighting man of his opportunity to fight? Do you want some fighting man to do your job? If you don't, why don't you join the C.W.A.C.?

Canada needs another 5,000 women to supplement her fighting establishments—spirited young recruits to join the Canadian Women's Army Corps and play their part in the world-wide struggle for freedom.

Sixteen thousand women have already donned the smartly-tailored C.W.A.C. uniform and are filling an active, and vital place in the Canadian Army, at home and overseas. But another 5,000 are urgently needed, and the quota for Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island is 800 as listed below.

The call is greatest for qualified stenographers, typists, clerks, dental assistants, postal sorters, drivers and cooks, along with volunteers who can be trained in these occupations. Don't let the call go unanswered!

If you are medically fit, have Grade VIII or better education, have no dependents, and are between the ages of 18 and 45, you can qualify.

Enjoy the thrill that comes with joining the Canadian Women's Army Corps—plus the satisfaction of knowing that you are doing your duty. Remember, it is still true that every girl who enlists in the C.W.A.C. allows one more soldier to join the fighting overseas.

500 Women Wanted to Fill These Positions

Table listing positions in Canada and Overseas: Stenographers, Typists, Statistical Clerks, General Office Clerks, Cooks, Switchboard Operators, Wireless Operators, Librarians, Canadian Helpers, Wireless and Instrument Mechanics, Dental Assistants, Technicians, Laboratory Technicians, Laboratory Assistants, Pharmacist, Pharmacist Dispenser, Operating Room Assistant, X-ray Technician, Hairdressers, Tailors, Photographers, Truck Drivers, Car Drivers, Plotters and Telegraphists, General Duty, Waitresses, Orderlies, Storewomen.

HOW TO ENLIST

If between 18 and 45, medically fit, without dependents, and possessing Grade VIII or better education, apply to any of these Recruiting Stations: Halifax, Cogswell St. (next Hospital) or at Wellington Barracks, Yarmouth, Kentville, Truro, New Glasgow, Sydney, Charlottetown. Or sign and mail this coupon to C.W.A.C. Recruiting Officer, M.D. No. 6, Halifax.

CANADIAN WOMEN'S ARMY CORPS

CROW CONTEST !!

- 1st GRAND PRIZE \$50.00
2nd GRAND PRIZE 25.00
3rd GRAND PRIZE 12.50
Eight Monthly Prizes (April to Nov.) of \$5.00 each.

To reduce the Crow population of the Island and thereby save great numbers of eggs and young birds of Hungarian partridge, pheasants and wild ducks, as well as song birds, the P. E. I. Fish and Game Protection Association will award \$5.00 cash for the greatest number of Crows destroyed in each of the eight months commencing with April and ending with November, 1944.

Feet only of Crows must be submitted at Fashion Barber Shop, 156 Queen Street for count not later than seven (7) days after the end of each month to qualify for monthly prize. The decision of judge is final.

Drawing of Crow Trap and full directions for building available free at Fashion Barber Shop or by mail from Game Bird Committee, P. E. I. Fish and Game Protection Association, Charlottetown.

Model Traps on display at R. T. Holmans Ltd., Stores at Charlottetown and Summerside and at Fashion Barber Shop.

NO POISON TO BE USED

4-10-16-17-18-21-22

NOTICE

HIGHWAYS CLOSED TO MOTOR VEHICLES

Commencing April 11th, 1944, and until further notice, all highways in this Province are closed for motor vehicle traffic, except in such cases where the total weight of vehicle and load does not exceed 5,000 pounds.

Anyone driving on provincial highways contrary to this order shall be duly prosecuted.

Dated the 8th day of April, A.D., 1944.

By Order, C. J. STEWART, Acting Clerk of the Executive Council



NEW WEAPON—Multi-barreled rocket gun, Britain's newest anti-aircraft weapon, is unloaded from lorry and erected in firing position. Revolutionary in design, new gun is result of years of experimentation by London scientists.

BONSHAW Y. P. S. The regular weekly meetings of the Bonshaw Y. P. S. was held at the Baptist Church last meeting was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Shaw. This being Temperance meeting temperance president, Isabella Crosby, presided. Meeting opened by singing "Just As I Am" with Elnor Carson as pianist, followed by scripture read by Elnor Carson and Lord's Prayer in unison.

The Tie" Minutes of last meeting were read and approved, and roll call answered by eight members and some visitors with a verse of scripture on temperance. Lesson for next night is to be given by Marion Leonard and scripture by Lila Moore, collection was taken by Beverly Beaton. Meeting next month is to be held at the United Church. Meeting closed by repeating the Missal Benediction in unison, after which Mr. Fred Shaw had a very interesting contest and games. Lunch was served by the hostess. A hearty note of thanks was extended to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Shaw.

Out Our Way



By J. R. Williams Our Bearding House



BRINGING UP FATHER



By GEORGE McMANUS



TIPPY AND 'CAP' STUBBS



By Edwin

