

PRINCE EDWARD Last Times 2.30-7-9.
CLARK GABLE—JEAN HARLOW
IN "SARATOGA"
PLUS SUNDAY NITE AT THE TROCADERO

PRINCE EDWARD
MONDAY—TUESDAY—WEDNESDAY

DAILY
3.15
7-9.

WARNER BAXTER
JOAN BENNETT

It's dated 1938 but
IT'S YEARS AHEAD!

Rolling romance, titanic comedy, swell stars, gorgeous sets, swingy tunes, novel, discipulation... all set in a grand story by the authors of "Boy Meets Girl"... and filmed in the breath-taking new Advanced Technicolor! It's sweet and it's hot!

Walter Wanger's OF 1938 IN TECHNICOLOR
Heavenly Creatures
HELEN VINSON
MISCHA AUER
ALAN MOWBRAY
JEROME COWAN
Directed by IRVING CUMMINGS

PLUS NEWS



WHETHER YOU WISH TO LURE VALENTINE COMPLIMENTS FROM A BASHFUL BEAU OR A STAIN HUSBAND, THESE TOOTHsome "CONVERSATIONAL CANDIES" WILL BE TRUMP CARDS FOR CUPID

In eighteenth century England it was the rule that Valentine love making must be written in verse, not spoken. Cupid would refuse to shoot his arrows. But it was demure American belles generations later who started the vogue for "conversational" candies to express romantic messages on St. Valentine's Day.

Whether you want Cupid to try his arrows on a bashful beau or your matter of fact husband, take a tip from great-grandmothers' technique and honor him with conversational candy Valentines. Here are recipes for toothsome, chocolate and fondant hearts that are a magic prescription for winning compliments from even the most backward gallants. They are sure to score you honors as Queen of Hearts because, made with sweetened condensed milk, these Valentines are magically failure proof even in the hands of beginner cooks. Write the romantic messages by squeezing frosting through a pastry tube; or use tiny red candies or silvers of Angelica for Cupid's messages.

CUPID'S MAGIC TRUMPS
3 squares sweetened chocolate
1-3 cups (1 can) sweetened condensed milk
1-2 tablespoons butter
1 tablespoon vanilla
2 cups confectioners' (4X) sugar
1/2 cup chopped peanuts
1-2 cup chopped peanuts
1-2 cup (1-2 cup) chopped pitted dates
Melt chocolate in top of double boiler.
Add sweetened condensed milk and stir 5 minutes, or until mixture thickens.

for CHAPPED SKIN
Dilute Minard's with one-half sweet or cream. Apply once daily. For Frost Bite use the Lintiment freely and undiluted.
No trouble. Very healing!

MINARD'S
"KING OF PAIN"
LINTIMENT

CAPITOL — TODAY ONLY 2.30-7-8.45
DICK FORAN "BLAZING SIXES"
PLUS SERIAL—ANDY CLYDE—CARTOON

Dangerous NUMBER
ROBERT YOUNG • ANN SOTHERN
REGINALD OWEN
CORA WITHERSPOON
7.00 — 8.45 Directed by RICHARD THORPE
MONDAY — TUESDAY
CAPITOL—2 Days Only

For Fun's Sake
Meet Hank, the "blind date" Romeo who picked his girls out of phone books... and Eleanor, the red-headed honey who showed him how to pull a rabbit out of a playing basis! It's a scream!

ADDED TRAVELTALK AND MUSICAL

BOOKS/ART/MUSIC
(By F. R. H.)

In Memoriam
MRS. JOSEPH NOONAN

There passed peacefully away at her home in Albany January 26th Mrs. Joseph Noonan, aged 87, after a brief illness by the last rites of the Roman Catholic Church of which she was a devote member.

Her life was exemplary in the practice of the virtues of kindness and charity. She was in every sense of the word a true Christian woman.

The following sons and daughters are left to mourn the loss of their mother: Mrs. Arthur Green of Albany; Elizabeth, British Columbia; George Winnipeg; O'Connell in Sealton; Mrs. James Johnston and Mrs. Arthur Green of Albany; Gratian and Lucy at home; also a large number of grandchildren who were always welcome to her home. The large number of spiritual offerings were consoling to the bereaved family and were symbolic of the life of one who was ever mindful of her duties to her church and community.

The funeral took place on January 29th at St. Peter's Church, Seven Mile Bay. Requiem Mass was celebrated by the pastor, Rev. W. B. Monaghan. The pallbearers were Messrs. W. P. Cameron, Stephen Hughes, Murdock Dawson, Arthur Green, James Johnston. Mrs. E. Noonan. May she rest in peace.

MRS. NORMAN NICHOLSON

On Saturday, January 22nd there passed away at her late residence Stanley Bridge, Mrs. Norman Nicholson at the age of seventy-one years. Mrs. Nicholson, who was married to Mr. Norman Nicholson, was born in England, prior to her marriage, Margaret Ann McKay, was born at New London, at an early age was married to Mr. Norman Nicholson, who for long years conducted a tailoring establishment at Stanley Bridge, and took up his residence with him there Mrs. Nicholson was known to a wide circle of friends as a lady of fine qualities and noble christian character. She was highly respected by all who knew her and the open and cheerful home was enjoyed by many throughout her long residence in that district.

The funeral service was conducted at her late residence on Monday, January 24th, at 11 o'clock, by the Rev. W. L. DeLor of the United Church, Stanley Bridge, assisted by the Rev. L. DeLor of the New London Presbyterian Church. Favorite hymns of the deceased including "The Lord's My Shepherd," "Peace Perfect Peace" and "Forever with the Lord" were sung and the "Old Rugged Cross" was sung as a solo by Mr. Murdock MacLeod of L. R. River. Interment took place in the New London Cemetery. The floral tributes were many and beautiful.

There are left to mourn their loss her beloved husband, one son, George at home and two daughters, Mrs. W. T. Weir and Mrs. Lennet MacKay both of Charlottetown. Another daughter, Mrs. Ernest MacNeill, predeceased her mother several years ago.

The pallbearers were Messrs. Donald MacEwen, Ira MacKay, Murray MacKay, Harry White, Willard Riley and William Warren.

WINDOW CLEANING
An onion rubbed on to a window will do a lot towards taking off marks.

SEEK TRADE

GRAND FALLS, N.B. (CP)
Cuban sugar cane growers urge a better, international trade agreement with Canada. Hon. F. W. Poirer, Minister of Lands and Mines for New Brunswick, reported on his return from a trip to Cuba.

Your Hand Writing Revealed
2 Weeks Only 2
Reveals Your Character
Know yourself, succeed in business and love
Madame Kemsha
P. O. Box 452 Charlottetown
Your handwriting revealed with every 50c order of Rare East India Perfume. Write name and address clearly in own handwriting.
Enclose postal note or fifty cents in stamps with every order. Letters answered by return mail.

USED LEG FOR FUEL
(By The Canadian Press)
VALENCIENNES, France—A tramp huddled near the municipal fountain here and awoke to find his wooden leg and crutches missing. Another tramp had stolen the leg and crutches—to make a fire.

Marriage Costs Job



German officers didn't approve of the marriage of 59-year-old War Minister Werner von Blomberg (right) to Frau Errika Groth (left), daughter of a carpenter, so he may be forced to resign his Cabinet post. They are shown at Leipzig on their honeymoon, which now has been extended to Capri.

Why's And Wherefore's Of Butter Making Still Mysterious

Under the title of "Newer Knowledge of Buttermaking," Dr. E. G. Hood, Chief Division of Dairy Research, Dominion Department of Agriculture, presented an important paper at the convention of the Manitoba Dairyman's Association. All the high points in butter research throughout the world for the past five years, summarized from the results of investigational work carried out in the main butter producing countries, were dealt with in the paper, including contributions from dairy research institutions in New Zealand, Australia, United States, South Africa, Germany, Denmark, Ireland, Great Britain, Sweden and Canada.

For the purpose of presentation, the subjects under review were arranged under the following sub-heads: Neutralization; Workmanship; Wash Water; Packing; Storage; and Keeping Quality. Lectures, Standardization of Composition and Laboratory Control. The main object in presenting a subject of this character, stated Dr. Hood, was to give some insight into a few of the major problems remaining under consideration in the main butter producing countries of the world and point them out to buttermakers generally, and that effort and expense have not been spared by the scientist in solving problem concerning the practical work of the dairyman of Canada. While it was generally recognized that good butter could be made even with the knowledge of today, many of the why's and wherefore's still remained unexplained and awaited logical explanations on a scientific basis. It was also apparent, continued Dr. Hood, that if progress were to continue and the improvements in butter making and method be made in industry, experimentation must continue, and the findings of such work must eventually be applied to the sub-heading of workmanship, recommendations are made in the manufacture of winter butter from butterfat with a low moisture content, and also in the manufacture of summer butter. In the case of the latter, the recommendations are three in number, namely (1) since the body of summer butter is normally soft, a relatively high wash water temperature should be used. Though wash water with a temperature of 60 degrees F. will increase the firmness of butter, wash water of this warmth will reduce the standing up properties of the butter. It is probable that the optimum temperature of the wash water will be about 50 degrees F. (2) the cream should be cooled to, and held at, as low a temperature as is practical. Cooling the cream to a low temperature will increase the firmness of the butter and also increase its standing up properties. (3) The cream should be churned at as low a temperature as is practical. The lower the churning temperature, the firmer the butter.

With regard to packing, liners and boxes, heavy financial losses have been incurred by butter manufacturers in many countries by wood liners, surfaces, flavors, and high color. To overcome these difficulties, much attention has been given to this subject, particularly in New Zealand, Australia and Canada. Experiments recently conducted by the Dairy Research Institute of New Zealand show that great benefits can be secured from the use of a new butter-wrapping material, triple foil parchment, consisting of a sheet of aluminum foil, sandwiched between two sheets of parchment paper. Results of New Zealand experiments have been published in Australia. On the basis of the findings of these two countries, it appears as if this new type of butter wrap will eventually allow countries far distant from England to land their butter into store there in the same condition

as the freshly made butter forwarded more quickly from the close continental countries. Experiments in Canada conducted by Hood and White with the triple aluminum foil wrap further confirm the results obtained in New Zealand and Australia.

The casein-formalin spray method of Wiley for the treatment of butter boxes to overcome wood taint has met with considerable success in Australia. An adaptation of the method has been made by Hood and White to Canadian butter box manufacture. While its use has been limited to Western Canada, marked improvements have been found in the surface quality of the butter as compared with the older method of packing.

Numerous other papers are to be found in the literature on the wrapping of butter. These include studies on the chemical and mechanical properties of parchment paper, sterilization, specially treated papers to exclude certain light rays, and the influence of the wrapper on the autoxidation of butter fat.

FREEDOM FOR TWO
By MARGARET WATSON

CHAPTER XII
THE RETURN OF THE HUSBAND
Martin Hirst came back to his hotel on the third day after his departure, and in an inconspicuous way, carrying one arm in a sling. He went up at once to the rooms where he supposed Erica would be waiting for him, and was extremely embarrassed, puzzled, and frightened when he walked into the arms of a ponderous lady from Berlin, who had taken the rooms two days previously. From her voluble and indignant German he retreated upon the manager of the hotel.

The manager was sorry, but he had understood that Mr. Hirst would not re-occupy the rooms any longer. The bill had been paid, Mr. Hirst's baggage was still waiting to be sent for, and the rooms had a new tenant. Martin, listening with furrowed forehead, demanded urgently:

"Then where's my wife?"

The manager shrugged his shoulders. It was all very embarrassing. He could only refer Mr. Hirst to the clerk who had witnessed madame's departure; and the clerk, devastatingly informative in a very few words, could only state bluntly that Mrs. Hirst had left the hotel in the company of another man, taking with her only one small case; that the man who had taken her away had been under arrest, and had stated in her hearing that the rest of her belongings would be fetched a little later on.

Martin listened to this brief story with averted face, but he had no reason to doubt. What a fool he had been! What a stupid fool, to rush off upon that ridiculous man-hunt, and leave his own treasure in a red room, and have threatened to go. She had said: I may not be here when you get back. Yes, but she had said that only out of an angry desire to frighten him; he was Mr. Hirst, and that now as he had been at the time. And yet she was really gone. Erica was gone with another man. Martin felt the pain of his hurt arm for the first time. The stress of combat had kept him from feeling any consciousness of it during the last two days, though his companions had been alarmed enough for him. A little more to the right and he might have been dead—like that poor wretch of a policeman who had taken the rest of the charge in his body. He almost wished he could change places with him.

He felt horribly ill, but it was not a sickness for which there was any cure. He looked round him, from the manager to the clerk, who watched him with guarded, inquisitive, half-sympathetic eyes. The manager marked improvements in the company of another man, taking with her only one small case; that the man who had taken her away had been under arrest, and had stated in her hearing that the rest of her belongings would be fetched a little later on.

Martin listened to this brief story with averted face, but he had no reason to doubt. What a fool he had been! What a stupid fool, to rush off upon that ridiculous man-hunt, and leave his own treasure in a red room, and have threatened to go. She had said: I may not be here when you get back. Yes, but she had said that only out of an angry desire to frighten him; he was Mr. Hirst, and that now as he had been at the time. And yet she was really gone. Erica was gone with another man. Martin felt the pain of his hurt arm for the first time. The stress of combat had kept him from feeling any consciousness of it during the last two days, though his companions had been alarmed enough for him. A little more to the right and he might have been dead—like that poor wretch of a policeman who had taken the rest of the charge in his body. He almost wished he could change places with him.

He felt horribly ill, but it was not a sickness for which there was any cure. He looked round him, from the manager to the clerk, who watched him with guarded, inquisitive, half-sympathetic eyes. The manager marked improvements in the company of another man, taking with her only one small case; that the man who had taken her away had been under arrest, and had stated in her hearing that the rest of her belongings would be fetched a little later on.

Martin listened to this brief story with averted face, but he had no reason to doubt. What a fool he had been! What a stupid fool, to rush off upon that ridiculous man-hunt, and leave his own treasure in a red room, and have threatened to go. She had said: I may not be here when you get back. Yes, but she had said that only out of an angry desire to frighten him; he was Mr. Hirst, and that now as he had been at the time. And yet she was really gone. Erica was gone with another man. Martin felt the pain of his hurt arm for the first time. The stress of combat had kept him from feeling any consciousness of it during the last two days, though his companions had been alarmed enough for him. A little more to the right and he might have been dead—like that poor wretch of a policeman who had taken the rest of the charge in his body. He almost wished he could change places with him.

He did not know upon which island Jon lived, but he supposed he could find out. Should he go and claim Erica? No. There came the anger again, burning through his many hurts. No. She had not confided in him. She had not appealed to him. She had simply gone off in the company of her old man, with the opportunity of a job that she had done. For all the cautiousness he had of failure, he had done his best. She had not even done that. He could almost hate her so much did he not bitterly resent that she should love him only second best. No. It was for her to approach him; until she did, the affair was over.

He raised his head, he entered a busier street; and saw Erica coming towards him.

(To Be Continued)

I WAS NEVER SO EMBARRASSED
-FOR I KNEW THAT ACID-INDIGESTION WAS DISTRESSING TO ME AND OFFENSIVE TO OTHERS BUT NOW- I JUST ALKALIZE THE EASY PHILLIPS WAY

The quick way to alkalize is this: Take two teaspoons of Phillips' Milk of Magnesia 30 minutes after eating and drinking. Or, when among others—take two Phillips Tablets that come in a small tin you carry in purse or vest pocket. You do it unobtrusively. "Gas," nausea, acid indigestion and other offensive symptoms leave. That "stuffed" feeling and pains from "acid indigestion" cease to annoy. You feel great.

That's the way, we believe, more doctors use than any other when alkalizing upset stomach.

STRAIN ON YOUR EYES
Eyes used for close work—particularly if lighting is not correct—are subject to a greater than normal strain. This brings the patient discomfort if there is present any appreciable refractive error and shows itself in headaches, sore eyes, etc. A person has no way of knowing the degree of strain on the eyes until they are examined.

STAYED
People asked him questions which were horrible; others asked each other questions and avoided the necessity for questioning him, which was much worse. Stockholm was unbearably lonely.

H. J. MABON
OPTOMETRIST
MONTAGNA P. E. L.
Office connected with
Drugstore