

WELCOME to the FAIR

OLD HOME WEEK and PROVINCIAL LIVE STOCK EXHIBITION CHARLOTTETOWN, AUGUST 10th to 13th. — ALL READY FOR THE BIG SHOW — — THIS IS OUR PROGRAM —

— WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 11th —

— MORNING —

Judging of Live Stock and Poultry in show rings commencing at 9.00 o'clock. Note how beautifully the show rings have been prepared for the occasion and sit in the comfortable seats with canopy overhead.

— AFTERNOON —

Horse Racing and Vaudeville in Front of Grand Stand—1.40 —C.W.A.C. Precision Squad.

(Races start at 2.00 o'clock SHARP)

TWO YEAR OLD FUTURITY.

1.14 TROT AND PACE

FREE FOR ALL TROT

1.22 PACE.

Vaudeville Acts and C.W.A.C. Entertainment will be interspersed between heats of the Harness Racing, with singing by Helen Bruce. Orchestral Band of 21 pieces will furnish music.

— EVENING SHOW —

IN FRONT OF GRAND STAND

(SHOW STARTS at 8.00 o'clock)

Full Evening Program with all acts of Vaudeville and C.W.A.C. Entertainment and Precision Squad—Singing by Helen Bruce —An exceptionally fine and colorful program, concluding with a brilliant display of fireworks—Orchestral Band of 21 pieces will furnish music.

— THURSDAY, AUGUST 12th —

— MORNING —

Judging of Live Stock and Poultry in show rings commencing at 9.00 o'clock.

— AFTERNOON —

Horse Racing and Vaudeville in Front of Grand Stand — 1.40 —C.W.A.C. Precision Squad.

(Races start at 2.00 o'clock SHARP)

FOUR YEAR OLD FUTURITY TROT

1.19 TROT AND PACE

FREE FOR ALL TROT AND PACE

Vaudeville Acts and C.W.A.C. Entertainment will be interspersed between heats of the Harness Racing, with singing by Helen Bruce. Orchestral Band of 21 pieces will furnish music.

— EVENING SHOW —

IN FRONT OF GRAND STAND

(SHOW STARTS at 8.00 o'clock)

Full Evening Program will all acts of Vaudeville and C.W.A.C. Entertainment and Precision Squad—Singing by Helen Bruce — An exceptionally fine and colorful program, concluding with a brilliant display of fireworks—Orchestral Band of 21 pieces will furnish music.

— FRIDAY, AUGUST 13th —

— AFTERNOON —

Horse Racing and Vaudeville in Front of Grand Stand—1.40 —C.W.A.C. Precision Squad.

(Races start at 2.00 o'clock SHARP)

FOUR YEAR OLD FUTURITY PACE

1.17 TROT

JUNIOR FREE FOR ALL

NOTE: It may be necessary to race the 1.17 Trot and Pace and 2.22 Pace in two divisions. If so the second division will be added to either Thursday or Friday.

Vaudeville Acts and C.W.A.C. Entertainment will be interspersed between heats of the Harness Racing, with singing by Helen Bruce. Orchestral Band of 21 pieces will furnish music.

— EVENING SHOW —

IN FRONT OF GRAND STAND

(SHOW STARTS at 8.00 o'clock)

Full evening program with all acts of Vaudeville and C.W.A.C. Entertainment and Precision Squad—Singing by Helen Bruce. Intermission at nine o'clock for presentation of prizes to owners, drivers and grooms. Orchestral band of 21 pieces. A concluding evening's performance that will be one of the best of the four, with a finale of fireworks.

NOTE: We wish to extend our grateful thanks to Lever Bros., manufacturers of Soap Products, Toronto, for their kind release of Helen Bruce to take part in our Old Home Week program.

Godfrey Sound System

All announcements will be made by the Godfrey Sound System, conveying music and song in the truest possible manner. Music will be furnished by a 21-Piece Orchestral Band, each one a finished musician. Singing by Helen Bruce.

LYNCH'S 1943 IMPROVED MIDWAY will be seen in action every afternoon and evening. Included in his thrills will be twin giant Ferris Wheels with new lighting effects on both wheels. In addition there will be the Merry-Go-Round, Charplane, Whip, Kiddie Ride, Loop-the-Loop, Octopus Ride—The very latest in amusement devices. Other specialties will be the Monkey Circus and Pony Rides. Don't fail to take

in the Midway. In the evenings it will be a beautiful sight with over 800 extra colored lights and music from two organs. New sideshows will make their appearance here, fronted with new banners, new canvas and the latest in sound speakers. Positively the greatest line of attractions that has ever been exhibited at a Midway in the Maritimes. A special trip of the Ferry and special train with 12 cars are required to bring Lynch's Shows here.

Dinners and lunches served in restaurant under Main Grand Stand. Reasonable prices.

ADMISSION FREE TO MAIN GROUNDS, MIDWAY AND LIVE STOCK EXHIBITION

GRAND STAND:—Afternoon, 75 cents for Horse Races and Vaudeville (Tax extra.) Children, 50 cents (Tax extra.) Season Tickets at all drug stores \$3.00 (Tax included.)

EVENING SHOWS — GRAND STAND:—35 cents (Tax extra.) Children 25 cents (Tax extra.)

LT.-COL. D. A. MacKINNON, D. S. O., President.

J. W. BOULTER, Secretary.

Desert Destiny

By Joseph Chadwick

CHAPTER XXXVI

Tracy had tried not to think of Jim Conroy. She felt sure that, sooner or later, he would be found, arrested and prosecuted, but she thought herself that she didn't care. She had hardened her heart against him that night when it was revealed that Phil had been shot with Jim's gun. She had been convinced then that Jim's sole aim in coming to the ranch had been a desire for revenge on Phil—that he had known Phil would eventually come there. Hence, she barred him from her thoughts, hoped she would never see him again. Then, one night, he reappeared at the Hacienda. It was a bleak, rainy night. Tracy had played bridge until midnight with Ramon, Helene and Philip. The game had broken up when Clint Hanlon dropped in to talk to Ramon. Tracy and Helene had left the men having nightcaps in the rumpus room. Now, Tracy lay in bed. It was nearly one o'clock when a footfall sounded in the hall. Then, there was a faint knock on her door. "Yes? Who is it?" With a shock, she heard Jim's voice answer, "Tracy, I've got to talk to you." There was an urgency in his tone that made her rise and reach for slippers and robe. She turned on a light, crossed the room and opened the door. Jim stood revealed in rain-soaked clothes. His face was unshaven, his eyes feverishly bright. He stepped into the room and closed the door. "I've had the devil's own time," he said. "The Senora had been with the rangers kidnap me so the sheriff

couldn't arrest me. And I found out this. I didn't try to kill Phil Garrison but I think I know who did. Clint Hanlon." "Jim, you're mad!" "It was he who had Jose pull that wild stunt on the first night I was here. Jose admitted it, and he's ready to admit it to Sheriff Hardin. More, I think Hanlon himself tried to kill me the next day. Remember, we saw him nearby in the station wagon a short time after my horse was shot from under me. I'm going to confront him and somehow get the truth set of him. I've got to! And before the sheriff catches up with me!" As Jim turned to go, sudden panic gripped Tracy. She wasn't sure she believed him, but she was afraid to have him accuse Clint Hanlon — afraid of what Clint might do to him. "Wait, Jim! Don't do anything tonight," she begged. "In the morning, I'll see the sheriff and tell him your story. He'll not arrest you before investigating. Let him handle Clint." Jim protested, but finally agreed to take no steps that night. Promising to go to his room, he left. When Tracy had closed the door on him, she stood thinking, then reached a quick decision. She herself would go and question Clint—would go now. He wouldn't dare to harm her. After dressing hastily, she hurried from her room and went to the other wing of the house. Hearing men's voices in the rumpus room and thinking Clint must still be there, she quietly descended the stairs. Outside the rumpus room, she halted, arrested by the words she heard. Clint was speaking, his voice savage. "You can't blackmail me, Garrison! I promised you a bonus of ten thousand dollars and you'll get it at the proper time. But you'll not get one cent before the ranch is sold to Longstreet and Blaire!" "Don't be a fool, Hanlon," Phil's voice answered. "Suppose I tell Tracy you've been in the employ of Longstreet and Blaire all

the years you've been here—working to bring the ranch close to ruin, so it would have to be sold? Suppose I tell Ramon?" "You don't tell them," Hanlon retorted, "because you know I'll reveal that you made a deal with me—to marry Tracy, then get her to sell the ranch. What will she say—and do—if she learns you're marrying her for a bonus of ten thousand dollars?" At that, Tracy walked into the room. "Neither of you need play informer," she said coldly. The two men whirled. Consternation was on Phil's face, fear on Hanlon's. "Tracy continued, "It may interest you to know, Phil, that it was your fellow conspirator who tried to kill you." This was a shot in the dark, but it hit home. She saw panic in Hanlon's eyes. "He first tried to kill Jim Conroy when he thought Jim was you. Then, after he discovered you in Lanassa, he hired you to Ruth's party, stole Jim's gun from his room and used it to shoot you. He feared that, if the Senora put you in charge of the ranch or bequeathed it to you, you would want to hold onto it—and he would never achieve his purpose of getting it for Longstreet and Blaire." She turned and gave Hanlon a bitter look. "They must have paid you well and must have promised you quite a reward if the deal went through. To gain your end, you would stop at nothing. I see now why you wanted to marry me. You knew that I would probably become part owner of the ranch when the Senora died and, if all else failed, you hoped to influence me as your wife to use my influence toward having the ranch sold." It was at that moment that Jim appeared. After going to his room, he had heard the voices downstairs and had come down to investigate. His sudden appearance gave the two men a second shock. Hanlon merely stared, but Phil after an instant of stupefaction, took action. Apparently, Phil was still terrified of Jim, for he reached under

his coat and drew a gun from a shoulder holster. Jim lunged himself forward. He grappled with Phil, knocked the gun from his hand, and forced him against the bar. Then, he picked up the gun and leveled it at both Phil and Hanlon. "Tracy," he said over his shoulder, "you'd better phone for the sheriff." The next day was brilliantly sunny after the night's rain. Tracy and Jim sat together in the patio, thinking of all that had happened. Clint was now at the Lanassa jail. The sheriff, after hearing Tracy's testimony, together with Jose's story, had been quickly convinced that Clint was guilty of the attacks that had been made on both Phil and Jim. Phil, however, had not stayed around to press any charges. When Jim, for Tracy's sake, had decided to forget the score he had to settle with Phil, the latter had hastily departed. "Tracy said, "I feel so ashamed. Jim, of the way I've treated you. I believed the worst of you." "You had every reason to distrust me after the way I tricked you at the outset." His eyes probed her face. "I'm sorry, though, that your illusions about Phil Garrison had to be smashed." "It was a shock at first at — well, I don't seem to mind any more." There was a moment of silence. Then, Tracy said hesitantly, "I suppose that you, too, will be leaving here soon." "Do you want me to leave?" she couldn't answer, for she felt suddenly choked up. Jim took her hand, "Tracy, you never answered the question I asked you on the night of the party. Darling, I love you. Is there any hope for me?" She looked into his eyes. "I—I'm all confused, Jim, but — oh, kiss me!" As he gathered her into his arms and found her lips, all her doubts dissolved. She knew now that she had loved him from the first—not because she'd thought he was Phil Garrison, but for himself alone.

This was no illusion. It was the real thing.

(THE END.)

MERMAID SCHOOL

Report of Mermaid School for year: Grade VIII: 1. Donald MacEachern; 2. Velma Munn; 3. Billie MacEachern; 4. Hilda MacDonald; 5. Ruth MacEachern; 6. Gerald MacDonald; 7. Margaret MacEachern. Grade VI: Alberta MacEachern. Grade V: 1. Dunstan MacDonald; 2. Mary Elizabeth MacEachern; 3. Blanche MacEachern. Grade IV: 1. Norma MacDon-

ald; 2. Anne MacDonald; 3. Lawson Buell. Grade III: Joan MacEachern. Grade I (Sr.): Helen Buell. Prize for attendance: Mary Elizabeth MacEachern. Prize for highest average in school: Dunstan MacDonald, 92 per cent. Conduct prizes for girls, equally merited by Hilda MacDonald and Ruth MacEachern. For boys, Dunstan MacDonald. Prize for buying most War Saving Certificates, Donald MacEachern. Prize for collecting most savings, Margaret MacEachern. Prize for History: Billie Mac-

Eachern. Prize for English: Velma Munn. The teacher was thoughtfully remembered by her pupils and was presented with a lovely gift and address. Mary Doyle, Teacher. VANCOUVER, Aug. 9 — (CP)—The Canadian Pacific airliner carrying 13 persons which disappeared on the night of Dec. 20 a short time before it was to have landed in Vancouver from Prince George, has been sighted high on a mountain side in the rugged country 74 miles southeast of Vancouver. Chief pilot Don Patry, of C.P.A., who has been making regular search flights, spotted the big machine

resting at about 7,000 feet altitude, a few miles southeast of Agassiz, which is 70 miles east of Vancouver. A police party is making its way to the scene on foot tonight. Many of the 10 passengers were on their way to Vancouver to spend Christmas with relatives. The crew consisted of pilot, co-pilot and a stewardess. Last word from the plane came by radio when the ship was only 15 minutes flying time from Vancouver airport. This message estimated the arrival time in Vancouver and made no mention of any trouble. The airport called to give landing instructions, but there was no reply.

Out Our Way

By J. R. Williams

