

PRINCE EDWARD--TO-DAY AND SAT. SHOWING AT 3:15 - 7 AND 9

EXCITING as a shot in the dark!

New thrills... as the blind detective and his seeing-eye dog trap a four-time killer! 10,000 police couldn't catch!

The Hidden Eye

EDWARD ARNOLD

FRANCES RAFFERTY · RAY COLLINS · PAUL LANGTON

FRIDAY, Played by Himself

EXTRA! NEWS - MUSICAL - CARTOON

CAPITOL--TO-DAY-SAT. SHOWS AT 3:15 - 7 - 8:45

THE WEST IS ABLAZE WITH FIGHTING FURY WHEN THE DURANGO KID CORRALLS...

RUSTLERS OF THE BADLANDS

The roar of six-guns and the lit of Western music echo across the plains!

CHARLES STARRETT

as The Durango Kid with TEX HARDING, Deb Taylor, Sally Egan and Al Brown and the City Symbiotes

Plus Serial - Comedy - Cartoon

EXTRA!!! TWO SERIALS First Chapter of Thrilling New Serial "RAIDERS OF GHOST CITY" And Final Chapter of "JUNGLE QUEEN"

TONIGHT--EMPIRE--AND SAT. GENE RIDES A NEW RANGE

MELODY RANCH

A RE-RELEASE

GENE AUTRY · JIMMY DURANTE

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

THE HIDDEN EYE IS EXCITING FILM MADE FROM M-G-M

As exciting as a shot in the night is the new Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer mystery thriller, "The Hidden Eye," now showing at the Prince Edward Theatre with Edward Arnold, Frances Rafferty, Paul Langton and Ray Collins in the leading roles.

It relates, in a fast-moving and tense manner, the new adventures of the famous blind detective, Duncan MacLain, and his brave dog Friday. It's the story of a jaw-dropping trail of murders, solved by MacLain after a series of desperate struggles against a power-crazed, crazy four-time killer.

Arnold is, of course, MacLain, just as he was in "Eyes in the Night," the popular forerunner to

LISTEN TO ACE COMMENTATOR AND MASTER STORY TELLER

JOHN FISHER

MON. WED. FRIDAY 8:45 P.M.

THIS IS CANADA

PURITY FLOUR - PURITY OATS

Young April by Dorothy Chadwick

It was three days since the disaster to the ship, but John Overton couldn't seem to shake off his depressed mood. Austin had been magnificent about it, but in a way that only made it worse. The financier had generously insisted that the account was not John's and had tried to make him accept a check for the full amount which had been agreed upon as the price of the ship. John had firmly refused to take a cent and Caroline had backed him up in this. Remembering her valiant eyes she said, "By of course we must refuse the money dear." John winced. The disappointment to Caroline was hardest of all to bear.

He wandered restlessly to the window, watched Edwin Prentice on the lawn and wondered what he was up to. The real estate dealer stood at the edge of the bank where the hedge began above the shore. Then John noticed that Prentice had a large pair of pruning shears in one hand, and a moment later he saw old Mr. Pease trundling a stepladder across the lawn. Well, so Ed was going to trim his hedge. On an impulse John left the ship and ambled toward his neighbor.

Prentice called out the minute he caught sight of him "Say, John," he said in a confidential tone. "I've been wanting to tell you how bad I felt when I heard about that boat of yours. That was tough luck, boy."

John shrugged "I'll weather it, Ed," he said dryly.

Prentice beamed. "Well, now, that's the spirit! Never say die, that's the spirit I like to see," and he clapped John heartily on the back.

The back-slapping sent a wave of pure fury over John. As his neighbor started walking back to the house, he said sharply, "Wait a minute, Ed. Changed your mind about that right of way?"

"Well, no, can't say that I have. Told you frankly some time ago how I felt about it," John said. "I'll tell you this--I'm pretty sure of getting on the Town Council next Fall, John, and as soon as I'm in a position to bring pressure to bear on the road commission I'll get him to fix that road for you in short order. How's that?" As John made no answer beyond an amused smile, Prentice turned toward the hedge. "High time this baby had a hair cut," he said jovially. "What do you say, John? Got a step ladder? If you work along with Pease, one on each side, it'll be easier for you both."

"If I work--" John stared at the man. "What makes you think I'm going to help you trim your hedge?"

"Oh, come now," Mr. Prentice laughed. "This hedge is as much yours as mine, and you know it."

"Oh, is it? How do you figure that out? Seems to me you planted it yourself."

"Of course I planted it," Mr. Prentice agreed heartily. "But Great Scott, that's a good idea. Look there John, she's branched out fully four feet across your land."

"See," John paused, staring at the hedge. "So your figure half of this hedge is mine?"

"Why of course," Mr. Prentice laughed.

John smiled. "Of whatever you like with your half, Ed," he said. "I'll keep mine the way it is."

"What?" Sensing too late the trend affairs had taken, Mr. Prentice scowled. "Then he scowled blackly. "You mean to say you're still not going to clip?"

"That's what I mean to say," John laughed outright. "You see, Ed, he's asked in a confident tone, "I haven't only myself to think of in this. There's Caroline. She likes this hedge. So much as I'll like to help you out, wouldn't feel free to touch a twig of it. I'm sure," he chuckled, "that you get my point."

CHAPTER XVI

Caroline was in the kitchen making lemonade, singing, My Old Kentucky Home softly to herself as she stirred the sugar into the lemon juice and orsoked ice in the pitcher. Four... six... six... the sugar fell from the spoon as she like snow on the chunks of ice; then the ice rolled over and sent it drifting down. Caroline stirred briskly and frost appeared on the pitcher's feet as glass.

"I've no business to feel so peace-ful and contented, she told herself. Practically no money in the bank at all, and so much owing. But to-day she felt thankful just to be alive, to be wearing her new flow-ers, to be making good lemon-ade for John."

Still humming she moved about the kitchen, collecting a tray, two glasses, two of the long green un-believable light spoons she had picked up in the five-cent bin. At the window she paused for a mo-ment to look across at the Prentice house, the upstairs windows visi-ble over the top of the hedge. Poor Amy, Caroline decided, to go over and see Amy after supper when it was cooler. Feeling better because of her decision to do something nice for Amy, Caroline put the pitcher and the glasses on the tray, her thoughts running on about herself and John. Business had been unexpectedly good this summer--al-though John had re-ceived five boats for the whole season.

and somehow, if nothing unex-pected happened, they would get caught up in a year or two. Ed was nothing to worry about, really--nothing in the world... on money.

She put down the loaded tray so suddenly that lemons sizzled up over the edge of the pitcher and moisture springing out over her scowled dolly. She pressed a hand against her side. That pain again. What was it? What was it? forehand and the upper lip, trying to endure the stab of that hot knife. Appendicitis! She had felt this once or twice before and each time the dread question had sprung into her mind. But she put it aside. Appendicitis--an opera-tion--no, no. It simply wasn't to be thought of. The expense... And for a moment she was unable to think of it or anything else. Clamped tightly by the pain she crouched in her chair seeing the bright summer afternoon re-cede from her withdraw its rich-ness, leave her in the familiar room grown suddenly remote and stark with nothing real left ex-cept that rabbling, burning pain.

It passed as quickly as it had come, leaving her to trembling impress. Just an attack of in-digestion, she told herself, forming the words in a whisper. I must be careful what I eat in such hot weather. Her relief at having ex-plained the pain was so great that she leaned weakly against the sink while color came faintly back into her cheeks. But she still looked unnaturally pale as she placed on the tray again and car-ried it out to the porch.

"John, Jo-ohn, Lemonade."

When he appeared walking slowly up the path from the shop, she said an impulse to rush into his arms and tell him about the pain. But she conquered the impulse. What was the use of worrying John?

"That certainly goes to the right spot, Carrie," he smiled his kind smile at her and refilled the tall green and orange striped glass. Just rented another car for a party over at Small's," he added.

"Oh, John, that makes six out now, doesn't it? Isn't that nice?"

"I'm not steady on the porch, their rockers squeaked peacefully in the warm drowsy quiet of the afternoon. Caroline's contentment faded as she looked at her ex-cited son. "You mean to say you're not going to clip?"

"That's what I mean to say," John laughed outright. "You see, Ed, he's asked in a confident tone, "I haven't only myself to think of in this. There's Caroline. She likes this hedge. So much as I'll like to help you out, wouldn't feel free to touch a twig of it. I'm sure," he chuckled, "that you get my point."

"You look... tired and hot Phoebe. Why don't you go home? There's nothing much to do." Ben, just returned from lunch, stood by Phoebe's desk looking down at her.

"I'd rather wait for you," Phoebe said. "You might need me."

"No, I won't. There aren't any appointments and I'm going to do a dig around in my library on that Bentley guardianship. Come on, now get your hat. You can take my car and I'll get a lift from somebody."

"We'll, I'll go. But if I take the car I'm going to come back at five-thirty to get you."

"All right, dear. We'll run over to that place in Quebec and have dinner."

Phoebe drove slowly along the concrete that bisected a hot white streak through the pine barrens. Why did she feel so doubtful, so uneasy, as if something unpleasant was going to happen? She slowed the roadster to a stop, feeling an impulse to turn around and go back and have it out with him. But probably it would be better not to. This was no day to have any-thing out. They might really quar-rel as they had come near to doing that morning over the matter of Mrs. Corbett.

She had meant so well, sending Mrs. Corbett to Ben. Mrs. Corbett was a nice old soul and Phoebe was sorry for her because she lived all alone in her gloomy house down on Pine Neck. Mrs. Corbett's chief pride and joy in life was her grape arbor and it did seem too bad that her entire crop of grapes should be gobbled up by old Mr. Randall's turkeys.

Sending Mrs. Corbett to Ben had made Phoebe feel a pleasant glow. But he had let her down completely. After a short fifteen minutes with Ben Mrs. Corbett had walked out of the office look-ing a good deal like a ruffled old

Modern Way Colds During Night

Relieves Colds During Night

Promotes Stimulates

deep into bronchial the chest and back tubes with its soothing surfaces like a nice, massaging touch.

Warming soothing relief--grand relief--comes when you rub good old Vicks VapoRub on the throat, chest and back at bedtime. Its penetrating-stimulating action keeps on working for hours. In-creases restful sleep. And often by moving most misery of the cold is gone. No wonder most mothers use VapoRub. Try it tonight--home-proved Vicks VapoRub.

CENTRAL GUARDIAN

This column is reserved for news of local interest, but advertising of a new nature may be inserted at five cents a word, strictly payable in advance.

COOKS For Photographs

CONFEDERATION LIFE IN-SURANCE 10-35-31

FREDERICTON CHURCH SERVICES Sunday, November 4th at 11 A.M. and 7 P.M. conducted by Rev. O. W. McCully. 11-2-11.

NORTH TRYON Presbyterian Church Services Sunday, November 4th at 7:30 P.M. Miss Mary A. MacKenzie, Deaconess. 11-2-11.

CHURCH SERVICES - Tryon-Bonshaw Baptist Church, Sunday, November 4th, Westmoreland 11 A.M. Tryon, 3 P.M. Albany 7:30 P.M. Rev. C. A. Hicks, Minister. 11-2-11.

THE REV. C. A. BRITTEN will preach in Central Baptist Church on Sunday 11:15 A.M. Sunday School 10:30 A.M. and in Wilmot Valley at 7:30 P.M. 11-2-11.

CORNWALL PASTORAL CHARGE - Services Sunday, November 4th as follows: New Dominion 11 A.M. Kingston 2:30 P.M. Cornwall 7 P.M. S. School 11 A.M. Rev. J. R. Skinner, Minister. 11-2-11.

MR. AND MRS. JOSEPH DOYLE, Mermaid, announce the engage-ment of their daughter Margaret, to John Oswald, son of Mr. and Mrs. Leeming Murphy, Millvale. Marriage to take place in November. 11-2-11.

CLYDE RIVER BAPTIST CHURCH - Hear Mrs. A. E. Todd speak and sing at a Thank Offer-ing Service conducted by the Women's Missionary Society on Sunday, November 4th at 7:30 P.M. 11-2-11.

NEW GLASGOW, Bradalbane, Fredericton, Services Lord's day, November 4th as follows: New Dominion 11 A.M. Bradalbane, at 3. Fredericton at 7:30. Mr. O. W. McCully of Toronto will speak at Fredericton at 2:30 P.M. Subject: "Under-girding the Victory." 11-2-11. W. Hayter, Minister.

HUNTER RIVER UNITED CHURCH - Services for Sunday, November 4th are as follows: Hunter River 11 A.M. North Westville 2:30 P.M. and Wheatley River Communion Service at 7:30 P.M. Rally Day Ser-vice at 7:30 P.M. at North West-ville at 7:30 P.M., sponsored by the Bay Band and Mrs. J. I. Mor-rison, will be the speaker. 11-2-11.

FUNERAL AT BELLE RIVER - The funeral of the late Mrs. James W. Cook, Belle River, was held Tues-terday afternoon, a short service at the home was followed by serv-ices in the Belle River Church of Scotland, conducted by Rev. J. Harvey Bishop, assisted by Rev. T. A. A. Duke. Burial was in Bel-fast Cemetery. The pallbearers were J. W. Bell, St. Stewart, G. MacDougall, Hancock, A. Compton and A. Huxton. 11-2-11.

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General Electric Prices all Standard

Prices on the complete list of General Electric household appliances are now standard from coast to coast, Gordon A. Harris, Manager of Sales, Supply Depart-ment, Canadian General Electric Co., Limited announced recently. "All General Electric appliances will be sold to consumers in each part of Canada at uniform prices, whether they live in Halifax, Win-nipeg or Victoria," Mr. Harris said.

This complete standardization of all C.G.E. appliance prices will be welcomed by dealers and con-sumers alike, especially in those provinces where, in the past, it has been necessary to have slight-ly higher prices because of freight rates.

Before the war C.G.E. main-tained a national delivered one price policy on such appliances as irons, fans and toasters. This policy," Mr. Harris said, "had tremendous public accept-ance. Consumers in every part of Canada know the prices of C.G.E.'s most appliances because they were nationally advertised in newspapers and magazines. "We are now extending this price policy so that consumers may receive the same advantage on all C.G.E. appliances."

In Memoriam

In loving memory of our darling baby Mary E. Black, died Novem-ber 1st, 1945, daughter of John and Blanche Black.

Deep in our hearts there's a pic-ture More precious than silver and gold. It's a picture of our darling baby Who's memory will never grow cold.

Some may think that you're forgotten When they sometimes see us smile, But they little know the sorrow That we're hiding all the while.

Lovingly Remembered by Mother and Father.

11-2-11.

MILLVIEW W. I.

The regular monthly meeting of Millview W. I. was held at the home of Mrs. Joseph Smith on Thursday evening, Oct. 4th. Meet-ing opened with the Ode and Creed, followed with minutes of last meeting which were approved as read. Roll call was responded to by twelve members. Sick com-munions reported three visits, and bill for fruit paid. It was moved and seconded to buy two more window shades for school. Corre-spondence consisted of letters of thanks for fruit received; and also letter from Salvation Army "Home Front" appeal for which it was de-

BABY EDUCATIONAL SERVICES

Subject: "The Sun of Truth." All welcome. 11-2-11.

CHURCH NOTICE - Announce-ment of Church Services, Presby-terian Church in Canada, Sunday, November 4th, Montague 11 A.M. and 7 P.M. Sacrament of the Lord's Supper at 11 o'clock service. Cardis-son 3 P.M. Rev. J. M. Murchison of the Bible Society will be guest preacher at morning and afternoon services. 11-2-11.

MR. AND MRS. HARRY MOO-LEAN, Cornwall, announce the engagement of their daughter Harriet Hazel to John Eugene, son of Mr. Fredk. and the late Mrs. Beer, Clyde River. Marriage to take place the middle of Novem-ber. 11-2-11.

ST. JOHN'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH, Belfast, Services Sun-day, November 4th will be as fol-lows: Morning Worship at 11. Special Musical Service with read-ings "From the Cradle to the Cross" at 7:30. Rev. E. C. Evans, Minister. 11-2-11.

CHURCH OF ENGLAND SER-VICES, Sunday, November 4th, Holy Trinity Church, Georgetown, Matins and Holy Communion 11:00 A.M. Church School 2:30 P.M. The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper at Evensong 7:30 P.M. Rev. G. R. Hartman, Rector. 11-2-11.

THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN CANADA - Services on Sun-day, November 4th will be as fol-lows: Colebrook 11:00 P.M. and 4 P.M. Wood Islands 2:00 P.M. Murray Harbour, 7:30 P.M. The Sacrament of the Lord's Supper at the morning service. Rev. T. A. A. Duke, Minister. 11-2-11.

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Better Permanents for less money this week at the MARIE ELENA BEAUTY SALON

76 Great George Street PRICES \$2.50 - \$3.50 - \$5.00 Phone 2191 Experienced Operators

Boy Scout APPLE DAY

Tomorrow Is Boy Scout Apple Day SHOW YOUR CONFIDENCE IN CANADIAN YOUTH BY Generously Patronizing the Scouts and Cubs AT THE SAME TIME YOU ARE BOOSTING OUR ISLAND APPLE INDUSTRY WE SUGGEST THAT YOU OBTAIN YOUR WINTER SUPPLY OF ISLAND GROWN MACINTOSH APPLES NOW THE MOST DELICIOUS IN AMERICA

When it's an EXIDE ... you START

EXIDE QUALITY is the result of over 57 years of battery building experience. The widespread use of Exide Batteries in many vital services is your assurance of Exide dependability. You can rely on your Exide Dealer for sound, honest battery service. When you need a new battery buy an Exide. No battery can give you greater promise of sure car starting in any weather.

EXIDE BATTERIES OF CANADA LIMITED TORONTO

BUY TO LAST

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To Have Good Health Keep Bowel's Regular

These fortunate people who have proved the value of DR. HAMILTON'S PILLS know that these lit-tle laxatives get you in the habit of performing a certain function at a certain time, and thereby assist in a clear vision of Phoebe. I'm so terribly proud of you, Ben. . . . I know you'll make a splen-did lawyer because you're so hon-est and fine yourself. Tenderness for Phoebe poured through all his body. He loved her. How he loved her.

After a moment Ben put the journal back in the drawer again. And then he slowly pulled the heap of imperfect letters out of the drawer and began retypping them himself.

(To Be Continued)

DR HAMILTON'S PILLS

NO CHAFING OR RASH FOR MY BABY. I USE CUTICURA ANTISEPTIC BABY OIL EVERY DAY TO PREVENT IRRITATION AND I BATHE BABY WITH CUTICURA SOAP

DR HAMILTON'S PILLS

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