

**OR IS SHE KIDDING?**

*Is she a Kid...*

The Major will find out when she sees her ego... and will he change his tactics!

**Ginger ROGERS and Ray MILLAND**

**The Major and the Minor**

A Paramount Picture with Rita Johnson - Robert Benchley - Diana Lynn

ADDED - Popular Science-Ray Hutton and Orchestra

**TO-DAY -- TUE. -- WED.**

SHOWS 3.15 - 7 - 9 -- PRINCE EDWARD

**CENTRAL GUARDIAN**

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

**COOKS for Photographs.**  
**CONFEDERATION LIFE INSURANCE.** L-978

**APRIL 15th** is the final day for payment on the first installment on civic taxes. Interest will be charged on all over-due installments. 4-9-7L

**TAXPAYERS** are reminded that the last installment of civic taxes is due April 15th. After this date interest will be definitely charged. 4-6-7L

**MOUNT ALLISON ALUMNI** and friends, hear Dr. Trueman at The Charlottetown, Thursday, Phone 1728.

**THE KIRK OF ST. JAMES**

Services at The Kirk yesterday were held in the Church proper and were conducted by the Minister, the Rev. T. H. Russell Somers, M. A., S.T.M. The morning service was broadcast over CFCY. In the evening Mr. Somers preached on the text "The time of the singing of birds is come" (Song of Solomon 2:12) and said in conclusion: "I hope you have followed my line of thought. It comes when grace is beautiful on the face of nature, it comes when grace is poured on the Church, it comes when grace leads a man to self-surrender. And now, lastly, in a word, it comes when grace is perfected in glory. There are all the trumpets on the other side. One of the Seven Wonders of the World is not the Statue of Memnon in Upper Egypt and it was that not because it was beautiful, not because it was colossal, but because every morning when the sun rose and the first beams of the sun smote upon the statue, from its brazen lips there came out music. And so you and I are going to have our morning summer morn I've sighed for," as the hymn says, in a brighter and a better world than this, where sorrow and sighing shall have fled away, and wherever heaven is, in whatever unimaginable region of God's universe one thing you are certain of, that is, it is going to be a state of song; going to be the best because it is all of grace, because we will never get to heaven by our deserts; going to be that because music can express what the speech never can express. We're so apt to think of death as a grim hand rushing us to the darkness, and death is not that at all. Death is the Bridegroom saying, "Rise up, my love, my fair one, and come away; for the winter is past, the rains are over, the flowers appear on the earth." And when grace is perfected in glory, the time of the singing of birds is come.



**CLOTHING IS AMMUNITION—**  
*Buy it Wisely . . . Wear it Carefully*

If you are in need of new clothing . . . buy it wisely, with an eye to the best value you can get. Wear it carefully, to make it last as long as possible.

The most expensive clothes are those that are too cheap in construction to give you the long and serviceable wear you need today.

The most economical clothes are those that are tailored to last—and look smart and stylish to the final day's wear.

We suggest you order your new clothes at Tip Top

Tailors and offer our record of 33 years' value and quality as the reason. Today our famous quality in woollens, tailoring, style and fit is everything it has been in the past—and the value is more remarkable than ever.

Remember, though, that the greater part of our production is earmarked for our Armed Forces. It may mean you will have to wait longer than ordinarily for your new Tip Top clothes. We are sure you want it this way—our soldiers first, you next.

**TIP TOP TAILORS Ltd.**

SERVING THE FINEST ARMED FORCES IN THE WORLD

**CAPITOL - NOW PLAYING**

**IT'S THE LAUGH OF A LIFETIME**  
**... IN THE LAUGH-HIT OF THE YEAR!**

That Woman who wrote "The Women" is back again... with another merry, malicious, murderous masterpiece!

**MARGIN ERROR**

starring **Joan Bennett • Milton Otto • Otto Preminger**

EXTRA - THIS IS YOUR ENEMY  
NEWS and JEWEL OF THE PACIFIC  
SHOWING TODAY AT 3.15 - 7.00 and 8.45

**MARGIN ERROR**

starring **Joan Bennett • Milton Otto • Otto Preminger**

EXTRA - THIS IS YOUR ENEMY  
NEWS and JEWEL OF THE PACIFIC  
SHOWING TODAY AT 3.15 - 7.00 and 8.45

**EARLY GLASSES** Some of the earliest glasses used by potter were colored glasses containing copper or iron.

**Farmers' Attention**

Prince Edward Island farmers in need of farm help this Spring as well as farm laborers seeking employment upon the land should register at once with the P. E. I. Farm Labor Bureau, Mutch Bldg., corner Sydney and Queen St., Charlottetown.

Application forms are obtainable at your community Post Office.

**Attention Farmers Near Charlottetown**

With the roads closed for heavy truck traffic, there is not a sufficient quantity of Turnips coming to keep the waxing plant going. Consequently, we will close Wednesday, April 14th.

If you have anything that you can haul in yourself between now and Wednesday, we will accept same.

We expect to operate the plant for a short time after the roads reopen.

FRANK B. CLARKE

**HEAR W. G. HOGG**  
Confederation Life Manager for P. E. Island  
Discusses "THOSE ARE MY CHILDREN"  
Over Radio Station CFCY 7.15  
MONDAY, APRIL 12th

**Joan Bennett, Milton Berle, Otto Preminger**  
Top Cast in **Clare Boo the Luce's Comedy Hit**

There can be little doubt that when a motion picture is made of a stage production, the film is bound to improve on the play. The latest proof of this is now on view at the Capitol Theatre, where **Clare Boothe Luce's "Margin For Error"** opens to-day.

Playwright Luce (whose "The Women" was also a riot on both the stage and screen) has an amazing capacity for producing hilarious entertainment neatly packaged. Her "Margin For Error" concerns itself with the plight of the Nazi Consul in a certain great Eastern city whose sky-line is renowned the world over. It is prior to the sneak attack on Pearl Harbor, yet the Consul is concerned about his personal safety.

So the Mayor dispatches Police Officer Milton Berle and several of his fellow officers to guard Consul Otto Preminger. Which, it seems, is just another insoluble problem which confronts the harassed man.

Preminger is really on the spot—his wife, the lovely Joan Bennett, not only doesn't love him any more, but she hates his way of life; his assistant is about to report a serious shortage of funds to the faithful and to top it off, the consul is planning some masterful—but impossible—sabotage on the side!

All of which sets the stage for three delightful, delicious ways to cook a goose-stepper's goose! Your reviewer feels honored not to spoil your entertainment by revealing the details—it suffices to say that the climax is unusual and hilarious.

Preminger, who scored so sensationally in "The Pied Piper" after leaving Broadway, not only appears in the film but also directed with a flair for rib-ticking situations. The film succeeds in providing laughs by the barrel—and who could ask for more?

**Laughs Hit Peak As Ginger Rogers 'Kids' Ray Milland**

If ever there was a picture to put one in high humor, it is Paramount's engaging comedy, "The Major and the Minor," which bows into the Prince Edward Theatre to-day with Ray Milland and Ginger Rogers in the title roles.

The sight of vivacious, exciting Miss Rogers masquerading as a pig-tailed twelve-year-old and in one scene even pretending to be her own mother, is really hilarious screen fare. The masquerade started with Ginger's determination to leave New York and return to her home town in Iowa. Not having enough money to take her there, the resourceful Ginger makes a few changes in her clothes and hair, and buys herself a half-fare ticket. The conductors aren't convinced she's only twelve years old, so Ginger, instead of lighting it out, hides out in Ray Milland's compartment.

The Major-Ray Milland, of course—on his way back to his teaching post in a military academy. He's very nice to the little girl, even gives up his lower berth to her. But when his fiancée, Rita Johnson, surprises him at a station enroute and finds a night-gowned female in his compartment, she doesn't stop to listen to explanations.

Milland pleads with Ginger to accompany him to the academy so everyone can see she's not a siren, but just a harmless little twelve-year-old.

The Major and the Minor stands head and shoulders above most comedies this reviewer has ever seen. Everyone in the cast delivers a corking performance, and "everyone" includes Rita Johnson, Robert Benchley, Diana Lynn and Ginger's mother, Lela Evans, who plays her mother in the film.

**With Dover Between**  
By **COLIN HOPE**

**CHAPTER XIII**  
**WHAT HAPPENED TO JANE**

While Jane and I were in the larder, Lefevre hurried away for the local doctor, bearing with him Bill's instruction that he said nothing to anybody about their discovery. Then, when they had made the girl comfortable on a couch in the bedroom, Lefevre went to tell Whenbawne that his niece was safe.

Lorbrook sat on the arm of the Vicar's chair, and when he was interviewed by the head master for the first time, "There was much to be said for me, but I had been too busy to listen to her would not have known how or where to start."

Of first importance, of course, was to learn how he had come to be in the church tower, bound and gagged, but there were other things he wanted to talk about. Things that, with an important job on hand, he would not get the right to say or even to think of.

Jane Whenbawne spoke first. She was making a remarkably quick recovery from the effects of her ordeal.

"Thank you so much for what you have done," she said quietly. "I hope you will be satisfied."

"That was nothing," Bill interrupted. "After what you have been through in the past day or so, you must be feeling a bit better. Besides, he paused, fumbling for words, "you have some justification for your attitude, although I don't know what personal matters must be kept right on the background until he had done the work he had to do."

"Only that perhaps when I am in a position to explain you may think less hardly of me," he said.

"I think we can regard that incident as closed," he said. "I understand the reason for your action."

"Then we can . . . we can be friends again?" Lorbrook asked, eagerly.

Jane shook her head slowly. "My first duty is to my uncle," she answered. "While he needs me I must stand by him. You and I are in different camps."

Lorbrook saw that further discussion was useless.

He changed the subject. "I wonder if you feel well enough to tell me what happened . . . how you came to be where we found you?" he asked. "Do you know who carried you away from Capelfern?"

"Carried me from Capelfern?" Jane asked. "Why, my own two feet, of course. I was walking."

Bill was puzzled. "But we thought . . . your uncle was sure you had been abducted. Drugged and abducted."

**PUBLIC MEETING**  
IN SUPPORT OF  
**The Fourth Victory Loan Campaign**

- HUNTER RIVER April 15
  - MONTAGUE April 16
  - KENSINGTON April 19
  - SUMMERSIDE HIGH SCHOOL April 20
  - TOWN HALL, BORDEN April 21
  - CENTRAL BEDEQUE April 22
  - MOUNT STEWART April 26
  - SOURIS April 27
  - MURRAY RIVER April 28
- All meetings 8.30 P.M.
- Additional places and dates will be announced later.

**CONCERT**  
P.W.C. AUDITORIUM  
P.W.C. Talent  
**WED. APRIL 14**  
8.15 p.m.  
Adm. 35c—Students 25c  
Proceeds for Red Cross

"But who would want to drug me, or abduct me?"  
The girl was quickly getting back to normal. She smiled. "I had better tell you the story in its proper order."  
"That would be helpful," Bill cried.  
"Usually I sleep very well," Jane began, "but last night, for some reason or other, I couldn't. Perhaps the experience of a few days ago was the cause. I was worried about the effect of all this on my uncle. I know he is very concerned for me, and unfortunately he saw something of what passed . . . after you had driven off the men who were attacking me."  
"Normally, my uncle is a light sleeper, but last night he appeared to hear nothing."  
"He might have been drugged," Bill said.  
"That's possible. No doors are ever locked at Capelfern, and I'm sure my uncle always drinks his coffee without tasting it. It just happened that I had none last evening. Perhaps that is what upset the plans of the two men."  
"Yes, I must get back to my story. I had lain awake for some time. My room is not blacked out, or I should have lit a lamp and read a book."  
"It must have been just after midnight when I fancied I heard sounds on the lower floor. At first I thought my uncle was going to his laboratory to work. He frequently did work through the night, and often, after going to bed he would get up to try out an idea that had come to him."  
"I wasn't satisfied, so I went quietly to his room, and found that he was sleeping heavily. Indeed, he was snoring, and that was very unusual."  
"At first I thought of getting help, but I was sure that if I was careful I could find out what the intruders were after before disturbing other people."  
"I should like to have been there," Bill said. "I want to meet those gentlemen very much indeed."  
"I didn't know you were again in Eislewich," Jane said. "You see, I wasn't thinking very clearly about anything. Well, when I got downstairs, I found there were two men in the laboratory. At least, I assumed there were two men from the fact that two torches were flashing about the place."  
"I wasn't worried about what they would find," the girl went on. "My uncle is extremely careful. He has a remarkable memory, and seldom puts the results of his experiments on paper, certainly not those of any importance."  
"You thought they were trying to learn something about Bawmlife," Lorbrook commented.  
"Of course, and I knew they would have no luck. There was absolutely nothing in the laboratory to help them. In fact, my uncle does very little work on it now. It has almost passed the research stage and is ready for experiment, but uncle has no intention of releasing the formula while the war is on."  
"It seemed that the men soon came to the conclusion that they were wasting their time, because after about half-an-hour they gave up the hunt and left the house."  
"They did not discover you were watching them?" Bill asked.  
"No; I'm sure they didn't. They left by the front door, and at first I was inclined to let it go at that and return to bed. But it occurred to me, however, that if they badly wanted to know about Bawmlife, they might not have finished. I had the fear that they might try to force my uncle to put the formula into writing. I could visualize him standing up to torture rather than surrender. They could kill him, but he would not give away anything."  
"They wouldn't kill him," Bill said. "At least, not until they had the formula. And from what I know of him, they'd never get it out of him by physical torture; but there is one way that may have occurred to them. I think your uncle would go to any length to prevent harm coming to you."  
"You mean they would attack him through Bill? But would they dare?"  
"They would dare anything. Indeed, when I heard that you had disappeared I believed that they had abducted you. Besides, surely that was the idea behind the attack in the wood a few days ago."  
Jane gave a rather "ed laugh. "I'm not sure about the previous attack. As for last night, they seemed embarrassed when they discovered I was following them."  
"You followed them to the church tower?"  
"Yes, I thought it might be useful to know where they lived. It was easy enough to follow them. Obviously they thought their breaking into Capelfern had not been seen. They were quite casual, although they were very careful when they got near the church."  
"But the top step of the church ladder spoiled my idea of following them further. Oh! My foot slipped through, and I nearly fell. The noise gave me away, and that is about all there is to tell. The men heard me. They tied me up and left me."  
"Really they were quite gentle considering their haste to get away. The only trouble was that it was very cold in the tower, and the ticking of the clock works—if you can call it ticking—nearly drove me mad. The gas was not very tightly tied, otherwise I should not be talking so easily now, but it was very wottery for the church."  
"So they came to the tower," Bill commented. "I wonder why?"  
(To be Continued)

**APPLIQUE AND EMBROIDERY FOR TOWELS**

**DESIGN NO. 562**

Dainty applique and embroidery make attractive guest towels. The stitches are simple and the designs work up quickly. Hot iron transfer pattern No. 562 contains the three designs with complete instructions.

To order pattern write or send above picture with your name and address with 15 cents in coin or stamps to Needlework Bureau, Charlottetown Guardian.

Needlework Department, Charlottetown Guardian

Design No. 562

NAME \_\_\_\_\_  
STREET ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_  
CITY \_\_\_\_\_  
PROVINCE \_\_\_\_\_

**BABY CHAFING**  
For prompt relief, use world known medicinal Cuticura in years success. All brands buy today! Made in Canada.

**CUTICURA**