awoo! awoo! THE FOX IS BACK AGAIN!
PUCKER UP! JOIN THE FUN! RED DOOD IT IN DIXIE!

HE'S A FEARLESS, DAUNTLESS, UNERRING CRIME BUSTER WHO FAINTS AT THE WORD "MURDER!" RED'S A SUPER STUPOR-SLEUTH IN THE FUNNIEST PICTURE HE WAS EVER SCARED STIFF IN!

Red SKELTON
in
WHISTLING in Dixie

WITH ANN RUTHERFORD · GEORGE BANCROFT · GUY KIBBEE
DIANA LEWIS · PETER WHITNEY · DIRECTED BY S. SYLVAN SIMON

plus

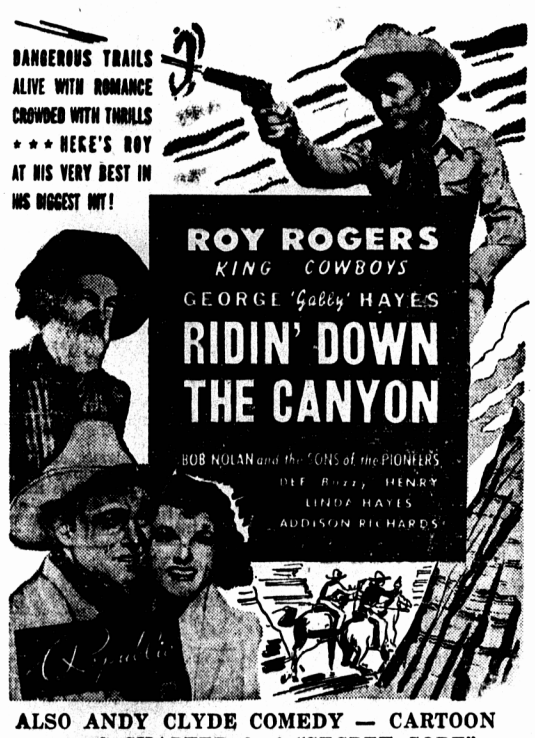
EXCLUSIVE SCREEN NEWS — Borrah Minnevitch, Musical CUBA, Travelogue — Russia's "Children at War" — SUPERMAN

TODAY AND SATURDAY 3 SHOWS TO-DAY—3.15—7 AND 9 MATINEE SATURDAY AT 2.30

PRINCE EDWARD

CAPITOL -:- TO-DAY and SAT.
3 SHOWS DAILY — 3.15 — 7 and 8.45

DANGEROUS TRAILS ALIVE WITH ROMANCE CROWDED WITH THRILLS ★★★ HERE'S ROY AT HIS VERY BEST IN HIS BIGGEST HIT!



ROY ROGERS
KING COWBOYS
GEORGE 'Gabby' HAYES
RIDIN' DOWN THE CANYON
BOB NOLAN and the SONS of the PIONEERS
DEE Buzzy HENRY
LINDA HAYES
ADDISON RICHARDS

ALSO ANDY CLYDE COMEDY — CARTOON
and CHAPTER 6 of "SECRET CODE"

Man With A Past!
A doctor accused in a shocking murder scandal finds strange adventure in the mighty Alaskan wilds!

EDMUND LOWE
in
KLONDIKE FURY
with
LUCILE FAIRBANKS BILL RALPH HENRY · MORGAN

EXTRA!
Chap. 6 Riders Of Death Valley
Comedy — Cartoon
TONIGHT and SAT.
SHOWS 7.00 AND 8.45
MATINEE SAT. ONLY 2.30
EMPIRE

PLEADS GUILTY TO FRAUD

SAINT JOHN, N.B., Feb. 9—(CP)—Posing as a Sergeant-Major of the provost Corps led to the downfall of William McKay, Saint John. Curious military police found he had no pass. City Police then revealed he had been wanted here since 1941 on two charges of fraud. He pleaded guilty to the charges today and was remanded for sentence.

Dorothy Dix Says—

(Continued from page 2)

MEN AND WOMEN OFTEN CHANGED BY UNION

The deep, underlying reason why no one can tell what sort of a husband and wife they are getting when they marry is because marriage seems to change so many people. So many husbands and wives do not act as they did before marriage. So many do not talk as they did before marriage. So many scrap the charms for which they were married.

I knew, for instance, a man who was wildly in love with a girl from the time they were kindergarten children. I doubt if he ever saw another woman in his entire life. After many years of ardent courtship he married this girl, who was a clinging, tender, affectionate creature and who was won by his persistence and faithfulness. She made the gentlest and sweetest of wives, but after they were married he never showed her a particle of affection. He never paid her a compliment, nor did anything that proved he had her happiness in view, and she literally starved of heart-hunger.

And I have known women who treated their husbands the same way. They nagged them. They tyrannized over them. They whined and complained and found fault with them. They belittled them and made their lives a torment to them. Yet when these men died their wives were the most inconsolable of widows.

And why husbands and wives act this way, probably they don't know themselves. It all just goes to show that you never can tell whether you are going to draw a capital prize or a blank when you take a ticket in the matrimonial lottery. You pay your money and you take your chance.

Relief For Poles In Russia
Kindly leave any used clothing, shoes, etc., at
Hillsborough I. O. D. E. Rooms
156 Richmond Street (Above the Vogue)
on
FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 12TH
10 a.m. to 6 p.m.

CENTRAL GUARDIAN

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

CRASWELL for Photographs.

CONFEDERATION LIFE INSURANCE. L-978

WINSLOE UNITED CHURCH SERVICES, February 14th. Highfield 11 A. M. Winsloe South 3 P.M. Winsloe North 7.30 P. M. Rev. T. Constable, Minister. 2-12-1i.

VICTORY FOR LOVE.—The Guardian new and thrilling serial story by Pamela Wynne starts next Monday.

BUILDING FIRE ESCAPE — Work is being completed on a new wooden fire escape on the west side of the Y.M.C.A. building leading from the upper floor. An exit will be cut with doors opening outward from the large floor space to the wide and strongly built fire escape.

CORNWALL PASTORAL CHARGE.—Services Sunday, February 14th are as follows: New Dominion 11 A. M. Kingston 3 P. M. Cornwall 7.30 P. M. S. School 11 A. M. Rev. J. R. Skinner, Minister. 2-12-1i.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN CANADA.—Marshfield Charge. Services for Sunday, February 14th are to be as follows: Harrington 11 A.M. Highfield 3 P. M. and Marshfield 8 P. M. Rev. Henry Baak, Minister. 2-12-1i.

BELFAST—BELLE RIVER UNITED CHURCH SERVICES. — Sunday, February 14th. Eldon 3 P. M. Belle River 7.30 P. M. Rev. E. C. Evans will speak at Eldon. If not fine the following Sunday. W. B. MacPhail, Minister. 2-12-1i.

NORTH RIVER BAPTIST CHURCHES. — Sunday, February 14th. Fairview Service 11 A. M. North River 3 P. M. Kingston 7.30 P. M. Clyde River S. School 11 A.M. Young People's Meeting at Fairview February 13th, 8 P. M. You are welcome to all services. Rev. A. E. Todd, Minister. 2-12-1i.

TRYON — BONSHAW BAPTIST CHURCH.—Sunday, February 14th. Albany 11.00 A. M. Westmoreland 3.00 P. M. Tryon 7.30 P.M. The pastor will preach on the subject: "A Cry In The Storm." Your future is but a product of the present. Loyalty to the Church is an important factor in the creation of a better future. 2-12-1i.

ENGAGEMENT.—The marriage of Patricia Marion elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. K. L. Cook, of Notre Dame de Grace, to Private B. J. Townsend, R.C.O.C., son of the late George Townsend and of Mrs. J. Bushey, of Souris East, P. E. I., has been arranged to take place quietly on Saturday afternoon, March 6th, at four o'clock in Trinity Memorial Church. (Montreal Star).

EXAMINED IN FIRST AID WORK—Platoon 1 of the Nursing Section of the Canadian Red Cross Corps were examined at Prince of Wales College recently by Dr. H.D. Johnston and Dr. J.J. Blake in First Aid Work, qualifying for St. John Ambulance Vouchers and Certificates. The course was begun the first of December. The following were qualifying for Vouchers: Mrs. Tess Russell, Mrs Lilian Binns, Miss Valerie Arsenault, Miss Catherine Murchison and Miss Mae Finlayson. Ten were examined in the work prescribed for the St. John Ambulance Certificate: Mrs. Jean Garnhum, Mrs. Jean MacDonald, Mrs. Bessie Compton, Mrs. Gladys Bruce, Mrs. Marion Mitchell, Mrs. Mary McCarville, Mrs. Florence Poole, Miss Margaret Doyle, Miss Louise MacDougall, Mrs. Jean Finlayson Crockett.

BIRTHDAY PARTY—An interesting birthday party was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James W. MacDonald, 65 Prince St., on Sunday, February 7th, when their twin daughters, Mary A. and Jessie celebrated their fourteenth birthday. Present for the occasion were Marie and Lorraine MacDonald, Audrey Lund, Olive Mahar, Joyce Cole; also their father, L.A.C. James W. MacDonald, R.C.A.F., and A. Parker, of the R.C.A.F. Summerside. A dainty lunch was served by Mrs. MacDonald, after which games and other amusements were indulged in by the young ladies present. Two hours of enjoyment were participated in, and several presents were received by the young ladies celebrating their fourteenth birthday.

BATCHILDER - MacDONALD — Stella Maris church, Pictou, N.S., was the scene of a quiet but pretty wedding on Monday morning, Feb. 1, when Alice Lucille MacDonald, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Archie MacDonald of Pictou was united in marriage with Bernard Thomas Batchilder, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Batchilder of Georgetown, P. E.I. Rev. J. Russell Ratchford officiated at the ceremony. The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, was attractively dressed in a powder blue dress of wool crepe with navy accessories. She carried a white prayer book. The bridal attendants were Theresa MacDonald, sister of the bride, and F. Batchilder, brother of the groom. Following the ceremony a wedding breakfast was served at the home of the bride's parents. Later Mr. and Mrs. Batchilder left for a short trip to Prince Edward Island.

CHURCH MEETING.—The annual meeting of the "Happy Workers" Club of the United Church of Canada at Murray Harbor was held at Mrs. William MacKenzie's home and opened with a devotional period conducted by the hostess. This was followed by a business period. As the president, Mrs. Crilly Lea, was absent, Miss Edith Hugh occupied the chair Mrs. Roy Brooks read the president's report of the year's work. There were thirteen members enrolled during 1942 and twenty-six meetings were held. Money was raised during the year by having food sales, hot dog sales, a play, a birthday box, a Hallowe'en Social, Surprise parties, etc. The secretary-treasurer Mrs. Ern MacKinnon reported that the sum of $201.00 was raised during the year for the local church, four War Savings Certificates made payable to the United Church of Canada, the Milk for Britain Fund, the Queen's Canadian Fund, etc. The officers for 1943 are: Mrs. William MacKenzie, President. Mrs. Roy Somers, Vice-President and Mrs. Carl Richards, Secretary. Treasurer. The meeting closed with singing our National Anthem after which Mrs. MacKenzie served a delicious lunch and an enjoyable social hour was spent.

NEW YORK, Feb. 10 —(AP)— Guido Zernatto, 39, anti-Nazi member of the Schuschnigg Cabinet who tried to stave off German occupation of Austria, died Monday night at his home here.

Zernatto, Secretary - General of the Fatherland Front in Austria in 1936, remained at his post until the Nazi occupation of Austria was completed. He was arrested but escaped to Hungary, then to France. When the Germans overran France he came to the United States.

BANANAS IN INDIA

In 327 B.C. the armies of Alexander the Great found great numbers of bananas being raised in India.

AUCTION 45's
K. of C. HOME
TONIGHT
FEBRUARY 12,
Chickens for Prizes
Admission 25c
Everybody Welcome
8.15 p.m.

NOTICE

The Odd Fellows and Rebekahs of Charlottetown, cordially invite the citizens to meet with them on Friday, Feb. 12th inst., 8.30 p. m., to hear the address on Public Health and Hospitalization by Dr. J.A. MacMillan in Odd Fellows Hall.
2-11-2i.

In Memoriam

MRS. ALEXANDER CAIRNS

Stanchel and surrounding districts were saddened to hear of the sudden passing of Mrs. Alexander Cairns on January 13th at the age of 69 years. The late Mrs. Cairns was up and about as usual at her daily household duties, when she became suddenly ill and passed away a few hours later. She was born in New Glasgow Road, a daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. John Matheson.

There are left to cherish the memory of a kind and loving wife and mother, her husband, five sons and three daughters namely—Janet (Mrs. Stewart Bearse) Boston, Mass.; John W., Springton; George and Elizabeth, Ottawa; Abner, Summerside; Lester, Stanchel; Robert and Margaret at home; also two brother and two sisters, George and Lemuel Matheson, New Glasgow Road; Mrs. John Green, Alberta and Mrs. William MacRae, New Glasgow Road. The funeral which was largely attended was held on Saturday, January 16th from her late residence, service was conducted by her pastor, Rev J. Harvey Bishop, Minister of the Church of Scotland, assisted by Rev. Mr. Morrison.

The pall bearers were Messrs. Scott Cairns, Peter Matheson, John Matheson, Norman MacRae, William Graham and Edward White. Interment in Springton Cemetery. — (Patriot please copy.)

IN MEMORIAM

MR. W. ROSS PIGOT

The death occurred suddenly at Mount Stewart on Feb. 1, 1943, of Mr. W. Ross Pigot, in his 69th year. The funeral was held Tuesday, Feb. 2nd, from his late residence to the People's Cemetery at Mount Stewart. The services at the home and at the grave were conducted by his pastor, Rev. W.T. Mercer. The following were pallbearers: Messrs. Frank Rose, Ernest Affleck, Wilfred MacDonald, J.J. MacIntyre, MacLeod Douglas and Luther Coffin.

ADDRESS AND PRESENTATION

On Tuesday evening, February 9th, upwards of one hundred friends and neighbors gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh J. MacLean, Clyde River, to do honor to their daughter Myrtle, who recently returned from the United States to spend a short vacation with her parents prior to her entering the American Navy. After everyone had gathered Mr. Edmund MacPhail called the gathering to order and explained the purpose of the gathering. Miss Olive Livingston escorted Myrtle forward while Mrs. Otto Newson read a nicely worded address and Mrs. Gordon MacEwen presented her with a well filled purse.

Myrtle in her usual pleasing manner thanked all for their kind remembrance and hoped that in the not to distant future, she would return for a visit among her friends. After singing "For She's A Jolly Good Fellow" the remainder of the evening was spent in games and dancing. Music being furnished for the dancing by Miss Blanche Dunsford, Mr. Fred Dunsford and Mr. Charlie MacKinnon. During the evening the ladies served a delicious lunch. In the wee small hours of the morning all departed to their homes wishing Myrtle God-speed and a safe return from the Navy.

The following is the address.

Dear Myrtle — We, your Clyde River friends have gathered here at your home to wish you God-speed as you again leave our community. We all have been very glad to welcome you home for a few weeks, and are sorry that you are not remaining permanently. But we are proud to know that you have offered your services to your Country and to the cause of freedom. As you take up your new duties our best wishes go with you. You have always been appreciated in this community for your straightforwardness, honesty and example and we hope that in your new life you will be blessed with health, happiness and success.

We ask you to accept this small gift as a token of our esteem and friendship.

Signed on behalf of the people of Clyde River.

MRS. O. NEWSON.
MRS. G. MacEWEN.

ST. TERESA'S SCHOOL

St. Teresa's School report for January.

Grade IX.—1. Leo Evans; 2. Billy Evans.
Grade VIII.—1. Ernie Bradley
Grade VII.—1. Emmet Curran.
Grade III.—1. Gerald Evans.
Grade III. Jr.—1. Roy Evans
Grade I. Sr.—1. Philip Bradley.
Grade I. Jr.—1. Anna Evans; 2. Mary Bradley; 3. Catherine Curran.

Perfect attendance — Leo Evans, Billy Evans, Gerald Evans, Roy Evans
Lily Carter—Teacher.

Card of Thanks

Mrs. Ross Pigot and family thank all friends and neighbors for their kind assistance and messages of sympathy, received during their recent bereavement 2-12-1i.

Appreciation

Mr. C. Tupper Ferguson, Marshfield, expresses his thanks for the kindness of friends and neighbors extended to him in his recent bereavement. 2-12-1i.

KISS YOUR TIRED FEELING GOODBYE!

Peoples Many Suffer Low Blood Count—And Don't Know It.

The baffling thing about low blood count is that you can weigh about as much as you ever did—even look healthy and strong, yet—you can feel as if you had lead in your legs, dopey, tired and pepless.

Low blood count means you haven't got enough red blood corpuscles. It is their vital job to carry life-giving oxygen from your lungs throughout your body. And just as it takes oxygen to explode gasoline in your car and make the power to turn the wheels, so you must have plenty of oxygen to explode the energy in your body and give you going power.

Get Dr. Williams Pink Pills today. They are world-noted for the help they give in increasing the number and strength of red corpuscles. Then with your blood count up, you'll feel like bounding up the stairs as if you were floating on air. Ask your druggist for Dr. Williams Pink Pills today.

Girl On His Hands

By JOSEPH CHADWICK

"No thanks — I'll be all right."

Virginia hadn't yet started the motor. She sat with her hands clenched in her lap, staring into space. Her fury at Harriet Jordan was gone, but now she felt strangely depressed — utterly wretched.

Suddenly, she turned to her father and said impulsively, "Dad, I think I'll go out to California with you—Margaret and I. Something has—has happened, and I've got to get away from here. Could you wait until Margaret comes home from her trip?"

"Certainly, Ginny." Roger Dane looked puzzled, but he didn't pry. "How soon will Margaret return?"

"I don't know. In a week or two."

"Well, I'll wait — but I hope we can start as soon as she returns. I—I'm rather anxious to get away from here myself."

As Virginia drove off, she wondered about that last statement. Why was he anxious to leave here? Did he think the authorities were more apt to catch up with him here than in California?

The following morning, Virginia was surprised by a visit from Bert Mason. She was on the side veranda, having a late breakfast, when she saw him coming up the driveway on foot. As he caughtsight of her, he cut across the lawn.

Reaching the veranda, he grinned and said, "Get a hand-out for a bum, lady?"

She smiled, "What will a bum have this morning?"

"Oh, a cup of coffee."

"Certainly! I'll even give you some toast. Come on up and sit down."

As Bert mounted the veranda steps and seated himself beside the table, Virginia wondered why he had come. Knowing that he was a friend of John Stacy's, she decided that his visit must concern John.

When she had poured his coffee, she said, "I'm awfully flattered by this call, Bert, but I've a hunch you didn't come here just to look at me while you sampled my coffee."

"Maybe I came to see how the other half lives." He gestured with his hand, taking in the big house and the spacious grounds. "The other half lives in fine style!"

"Stop kidding, Bert, and tell me what's on your mind."

"Oh, just a little thing," he said casually. "I was talking to John on the phone this morning. He tells me that he and Harriet Jordan are getting married as soon as your uncle returns."

Virginia tensed. "How nice! But, surely, you haven't come all the way out here just to tell me that?"

"I thought you'd be interested."

"Why should I be?"

Bert shrugged. "I just had a hunch you would be." His eyes met Virginia's squarely. "Maybe you think — as I do — that their marriage will be a mistake. Maybe you could do something about it. Or am I altogether wrong?"

CHAPTER XXXIV

Virginia was startled by Bert's blunt suggestion that she might do something about John's approaching marriage to Harriet—and yet, she knew what he meant. He evidently thought that John wasn't in live with Harriet—that he was still in love with her, Virginia. And he wondered whether she were in love with John—enough in love with him to try to prevent his marriage to Harriet.

It surprised her to find that she wasn't annoyed by Bert's prying.

She smiled at him and shook her head. "You're very wrong, my friend." Of course he was! She loved Arturo, not John! "Maybe, as you say, the marriage will be a mistake, but that's no concern of mine."

Bert sighed. "I'm sure it will be a mistake. John isn't going to be happy, nor—nor Harriet, either."

"Why are you so interested?" Virginia asked. Then, her eyes narrowed. "I think I understand. There's something in your voice when you mention Harriet."

Bert reddened. "Nonsense! I've known her only a couple of days."

"Just the same, you've fallen in love with her. Haven't you?" Virginia pressed.

When he didn't answer, she knew she was right—and she felt a quick sympathy for him. They had something in common. Each loved some one who didn't return that love.

That afternoon, Virginia received a phone call from Margaret Bailey, who had finally reached the little inn in New Hampshire and had received Virginia's telegram.

"Oh, Margaret!" Virginia exclaimed. "Why haven't you let me know where I could get in touch with you? I've been so anxious to reach you."

"I'm sorry," the older woman apologized. "What's the trouble?"

"I want to know where you hid those diamonds. John Stacy is going to take charge of them. I can't tell you everything over the phone, but there's more behind them than we realized. Dad is in an awful mess."

"I suspected the worst," Mrs. Bailey said grimly. "Just wait until I meet up with that good-for-nothing friend of yours! Anyway, the diamonds are in a green bottle in the medicine chest in my bathroom—a bath-salts bottle. I thought that would be a good hiding place."

"Indeed it is!" Virginia laughed. "What an ingenious idea. Listen, Margaret, when are you coming home? I'm thinking of going to California — with Dad. He's here, but wants to leave for the Coast as soon as possible."

"I'll start home tomorrow," Mrs. Bailey said decisively. "It looks as though you need me there. . . ."

When Virginia left the phone, she lost no time in retrieving the diamonds. Then, she telephoned John to tell him she had them. He said he would come to the house to get them as soon as he was through at the office.

John arrived shortly after five o'clock. His manner was stiff and businesslike. He examined the diamonds with interest, then sealed them in a manilla envelope.

"I'll put them in the office safe until we decide just what to do," he said. "I'm going to have another conference with the company lawyer, and then I'll get in touch with you again."

"I don't know how to thank you, John," said Virginia. "I'm sorry to cause you so much trouble."

"It's no trouble at all."

As he turned to leave, Virginia said, "I—I hear you're getting married as soon as Uncle Steve returns."

He gave her a quick glance. "Who told you?"

"Bert Mason. He came to see me this morning. I—I hope you and Harriet will be very happy."

"Thanks," John said briefly.

They had reached the front door and stood there facing each other.

"John, I—I don't suppose Harriet has told you, but I owe her an apology for something I said to her last night. Will you tell her that I—I'm sorry?"

His face was expressionless. "Yes—I'll tell her. Well, goodby—"

As he opened the door and went out, Virginia was gripped by a strange feeling of loneliness. She couldn't understand it, but she hated to see him go. When he had climbed into his car and driven off, she still stood there beside the door, listening to the fading sound of his motor. . . .

That evening, unexpectedly, Monteros showed up. He explained that he had finished his business in New York, and so had some straight back here. His smile, his eyes, his whole manner implied that he had scarcely been able to wait to return to Virginia.

His arrival gave her spirits a lift, and yet, to her surprise, she was not nearly so glad to see him as usual. She didn't experience the same thrill at the sight of him that she had always experienced before. As he sat facing her in the living room, he was as handsome and charming as ever but, somehow, something was lacking. She seemed to see him through different eyes—could view him coolly and dispassionately, without the usual upheaval of her emotions. Could it be possible, she wondered, that the edge of her love for him had worn off?

He was talking casually of New York, but, after a while, he paused and studied her for a moment.

"You're not your usual bright self this evening, my dear," he said. "Is anything wrong?"

"No — I just feel a little depressed," she told him. "I don't know why."

He smiled. "I shall have to do something about that. Perhaps you need me to make a little love to you. Is that it, Or are you still worrying about your father and those diamonds Which reminds me—have you heard yet from Mrs. Bailey?"

"Yes—I heard from her today. I've turned the diamonds over to John Stacy. He's going to—" Virginia broke off and stared, for Arturo's smile had suddenly vanished and a look of anger swept over his face. "Why, Arturo, what—what's the matter?"

(To be Continued)

The Coca-Cola Company of Canada presents

MART KENNEY and his Western Gentlemen broadcasting from War Camps and War Plants
C.B.C. NETWORK C.F.C.Y. 9.05 P.M. A.D.T. MONDAYS & FRIDAYS

DANCING DANCING DANCING
—IN—
Holy Name Hall
FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 12
C. A. (B) T. C. DANCE BAND
(With the kind permission of Major A. S. Robertson)
Admission 35c Dancing 9 - 12

DANCING
Brighton Club
SATURDAY NIGHT
Admission 35c
Students 25c

Women In Air Force Take Man—Size Jobs

SHE'S PROUD OF THE WINGS ON HER SHOULDERS
R. C. A. F. Photo

REPAIRING AIRCRAFT ENGINES IS ONLY ONE OF THE JOBS -

With a greater weight of bombs being dropped on Germany by the Royal Canadian Air Force in combined operations with the R. A. F. and the U. S. Army Air Corps, the flow of air crews to the Allied fighting fronts must be stepped up in Canada. Already deep into her manpower pool, Canada has been faced with the problem of releasing men from necesary but non-combatant duties on the ground so that they can join the fighters of the R. C. A. F. overseas

Looking to England and Russia, Canada profited by the experience of her allies in the use of women in their armed services. Quick to realize the value of woman-power in the solution to her problem she formed the Women's Division of the Royal Canadian Air Force.

"Wings On Her Shoulders," newest release of the National Film Board's "World In Action" series, gives the first dramatic account of the service of Canadian women in the R. C. A. F.

Through the first days of medical examinations, inoculations, uniform-fitting and drill to vital jobs at Air Force headquarters, training stations and outposts, "Wings On Her Shoulders" shows the wide range of duties now taken over by women in Canada's growing air force. Men once held down to ground duties now take to the air to win their wings, backed up by the increasing strength of the Women's Division.

Girls who once worked in offices, hotels, theatres, beauty parlors and restaurants are now uniformed dental assistants, laboratory workers, clerks, drivers, mechanics, store clerks, instrument checkers, wireless operators, chart room assistants and bombing range checkers. Trained in these specialized duties, living and eating in baracks, the girls work side by side with the men they have released for combat duty.

Through the use of a great reservoir of woman-power Canada has increased the striking force that can be hurled across Germany and Italy

In "Wings On Her Shoulders" fitting tribute is paid to the work of the women in blue, who serve that men may fly.