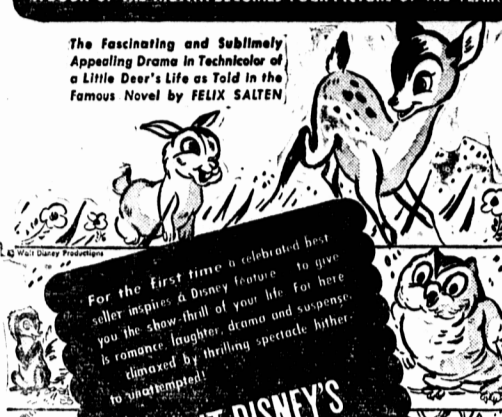


**A BOOK OF THE MONTH BECOMES YOUR PICTURE-OF-THE-YEAR!**

The Fascinating and Sublimely Appealing Drama in Technicolor of a Little Deer's Life as Told in the Famous Novel by FELIX SALTEN



For the first time a celebrated best seller inspires a Disney feature to give you the show thrill of your life. For here is romance, laughter, drama and suspense, dispensed by thrilling spectacle rather than plot.

**WALT DISNEY'S**  
MULTIPLANE  
TECHNICOLOR  
FEATURE  
**Bambi**  
A GREAT LOVE STORY

SHOWS  
2.30  
7.00  
9.00

EXTRA — NEWS — Unusual Occupations — Young and Beautiful, a Technicolor Special, and "Rod and Reel on Anti Costa Island"

**TO-DAY and SAT.**  
**PRINCE EDWARD**

Canadian food is stemming starvation in Greece. Please help. Send donation to GREEK WAR RELIEF FUND

c/o Mr. A. Belcher, Bank of Montreal, Charlottetown

**TO-NIGHT -- EMPIRE -- SAT.**

Rancher Who Won the Crime Wave in the Sagebrush Country!

**TIM HOLT**  
**SAGEBRUSH**  
**LAW**

with CLIFF "BUCKLE ME" EDWARDS  
JOAN BARCLAY  
RKO RADIO Picture

Also Final Chapter — King of the Mounties and New Serial — "GANG BUSTERS"

SHOWS 7 and 8.45 — MATINEE SAT. ONLY 2.30

**DESERT DESTINY**  
by JOSEPH CHADIWICK

CHAPTER II

Tracy paused only to chat in Spanish with the Mexican wife of a Vaquero, and to admire a new, daisy-skinned baby, then rode on through the ranch's Mexican village of adobe houses. The Hacienda was a half mile beyond.

From a distance, Tracy always thought, the big ranchhouse resembled an ancient Spanish mission. With its numerous arches, the great house had character, serene strength and quiet dignity.

Ruth could see the Hacienda with a skillfully adorned to the old. Owardly this new home, built by the later-day Americans, was much like the old. The central part of the Hacienda was the old West, with a Mexican influence. The new was out of a heavy, heavy, gleaming and beautiful, incredibly comfortable. A step away from the end of the new wing was the swimming pool, the tennis courts, the stables where the Garrisons' blooded horses were kept, and the garage which housed their cars and Juan Garron had learned to pilot. A step from the old wing were the ranch buildings, the barns, the brickhouse, the corral. Tracy rode there to leave her mount. She always rode a cow pony.

She entered the Hacienda through the patio gate. A flowering vine clothed the walls of the patio, and the white blossoms had golden hearts that poured sweetness into the air. A door was set deep into the thick, fortress-like wall, and

Tracy stepped into the cool dimness. Ruth had paused for a drink from an ancient water cooler, made of porous stone, when her eyes lifted abruptly to the end of the hall, where a girl stood midway on the staircase, looking down with quiet hostility. She was merged with the pleasant gloom of the Hacienda. The girl was strikingly beautiful, with her hair streaming down her face, and behind her noise was arrogance. For she was a Garrison.

"Obediently uneasy at finding herself being watched, Tracy said, "Hello, Ruth. You save me a start."

"Really?" she descended the stairs, moving with a smooth grace, and came toward Tracy in an unsmiling way. She was as dark as Tracy was blonde; the firmness of her features, her flawless white skin, full red lips and wide dark eyes, told of the senator old Jeff Garrison had married. Ruth halted before Tracy and the mild hostility remained in her eyes.

"I've been up with the Senora—my grandmother," she said. "She's been asking about you. I think, Tracy, you could humor her more when she depends so much on your company."

"I didn't think I'd been neglecting her, Ruth."

"You've been riding?"

"Yes. But I meant to be back before the Senora Maria woke."

Ruth's eyes flickered; her enmity toward Tracy seemed to grow. She said, a barb in her voice, "Pete rode

**PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND — NOVA SCOTIA**  
**FERRY SERVICE**  
VIA WOOD ISLANDS, P. E. I. — CARIBOU, N. S.  
M. V. "PRINCE NOVA"

"The Connecting Link Between These Provinces" (DAILY—SUNDAYS INCLUDED)

Starting July 1st the Nova Scotia—Prince Edward Island Ferry Service will operate three round trips per day.

Will Leave Wood Islands 7.00 a.m. Will Leave Caribou 9.00 a.m.  
11.00 a.m. and 3.00 p.m. 1.00 p.m. and 5.00 p.m.

LUNCHES SERVED  
NORTHUMBERLAND FERRIES, LIMITED  
CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I.

**CAPITOL**  
TO-DAY and SAT.  
It's a BIG PICTURE



**JOE E. BROWN**  
**JUDY CANOVA**  
**CHATTERBOX**

with ROSEMARY LANE  
JOHN HUBBARD  
GUS SCHILLING  
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GEORGE BYRON

THE MILLS BROTHERS AND SPADE COLETT AND HIS BOYS

BUY WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

SONGS!  
"Mad About You, Sad Without Him (You)"  
"Welcome to Victory Beach"—and more!

PLUS OVERLAND MAIL  
**POPEYE CARTOON**  
SHOWS 2.30 — 7.00 — 8.45

out long before the rest of us were up, I suppose you rode together?"

"I saw Pete Dononue out near Dry Well," Tracy replied, "but we did not ride together. I did not want to quarrel with Ruth Garrison, but a rising lurch made her say, 'I don't forget that he is your guest.'"

"After all," the dark girl said, "it's so easy for Pete, and other guests, to forget you, are you not?"

"Well, yes."

A moment's silence came between them, and then she showed it; she bit hard on her lip as though wanting physical pain to force down inner hurt. Ruth, who had looked come and in her eyes.

"There's another wing, Ruth went on. 'Grandmother Garrison is still talking about some nonsense of having him come here. You could do us all a favor, Tracy, by getting her to forget that she has a son who knows him—not even she has ever seen him.'"

"I can't change Senora Maria's mind," Tracy said. "You know that."

"She's an old woman. She can be influenced if she likes you."

Ruth paused, and her pause seemed to say, "I wonder why?" Then: "Likes you better than influence her?"

"Are you blind, Tracy?" Ruth's voice was brittle now, annoyed.

"Suppose she brings this Phil Garrison here and takes any of us included, Tracy—out of her affections. Can you tell me what would happen then? Senora Maria still holds the reins of the Garrison Ranch in her hands—and a wife, then, would she care if you swung back to face Tracy again."

"You might not care if we Garrison were forced out if you went—but you would care if you went with us?"

The heavy door of hand-hewn timber closed behind her. Tracy felt the going and barring that door, to keep out Ruth and the other Garrisons forever. She turned and went up to Senora Maria's suite.

The mistress of the Hacienda sat in the sun. Her face was turned to the window that looked over land that was Garrison land as far as the eye could see. Tracy could not see her eyes, but she knew that a faraway look was in their still, youthful, dark depths. She stood for a moment in the doorway, silently watching this woman she loved. Maria Garrison wore black silk; a black lace Spanish mantle, very old and rich and lovely, and very old white hair. Time had not conquered Senora Maria, but it did make her grow smaller. The pale

check turned to Tracy seemed tiny. Suddenly Senora Maria spoke, her voice surprisingly clear with its flowing Spanish. "Is that you my dear? I've been waiting and waiting."

Tracy crossed the room, put her arms about the small body. "It's I, Senora," she said, speaking in the same tongue. "I'm ashamed for having neglected you. I want for a ride, stayed longer than I meant to."

"Ah you went for a ride," said the Senora, "and you wore those ugly man's clothes. You know I hate mannish women. Go and change, Tracy, then come back to me."

Tracy laughed as she turned to go. The window of Old Jeff Garrison was still the greatest power of the empire he had founded—just as she had been when he brought her to the Hacienda as a senorita of sixteen.

The Senora's rich voice followed her to the door. "When you return, Tracy, we shall talk of you my son, you and I—no?"

A sensation went through Tracy, electric in its intensity. The name of that unknown man thrilled her as the name of no other man could.

"Yes," Tracy said softly. "I shall talk of Phil Garrison—you and I, Senora Maria."

(To Be Continued)

**CENTRAL GUARDIAN**

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

**CRASWELL for Photographs.**

**CONFEDERATION LIFE INSURANCE.**

**LEGION AUXILIARY** Dance at Armouries July 7th. 7-2-11.

**POWNAI CHARGE.**—July 4th. Communion services at Millview at 7.30 P. M. and Pownai at 7.30. Rev. D. K. Ross, Minister. 7-2-11.

**DINE AT "THE TOWERS"** Restaurant, Malpeque Road, one mile from Charlottetown. Open Wednesdays and all holidays. 6-30-11.

**CHURCH SERVICES** for July 4th. Rose Valley 11 A. M. North Granville 3 P. M. Pleasant Valley 8 P. M. Rev. D. J. Morrison, Minister.

**ARRIVED SAFELY OVERSEAS.**—Mrs. Frank Baglole of Kelvin has received a telegram from her husband Pte. Frank Baglole, stating his safe arrival in England.

**CHURCH NOTICE.**—Hampton United Church, Minister, Rev. Roy E. Vessey. Services Sunday, July 4, Bonshaw 11 A. M. DeSable 3 P. M. Hampton 7.30 P. M.

**ENGAGEMENT.**—Mrs. G. Amos Rankin, announces the engagement of her daughter Anna Euphemia to Loren Wallace, son of Mrs. and the late Herbert Rankin. Distinguished. Marriage to take place in July. 7-2-11.

**NEW LONDON PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.**—July 4th, 11.00 A. M. Geddie Memorial, 3.00 P. M. Long River, 7.30 P. M. New London, M. Donald McNeil, Minister. The auxiliary in the Brookfield charge, will conduct these services. Rev. H. M. Buntain, Minister. 7-2-11.

**CHURCH NOTICE.**—Winsloe United Church Services July 4th. Highfield 11 A. M. South 2 P. M. Winsloe North 7.30 P. M. Winsloe North S. 10.30 A. M. Princetown Road S. 7.30 P. M. Rev. T. Constable, Minister. 7-2-11.

**FERRY CHANGES.**—Starting July 1st and continuing through August, the Nova Scotia—Prince Edward Island Ferry Service now operates three round trips per day, leaving Wood Islands: 7 a. m., 11 a. m. and 3 p. m. Leaving Caribou: 9 a. m. 1 p. m. and 3 p. m. See ad elsewhere in this issue.

**CHURCH NOTICE.**—The United Church of Canada, South River Pastoral Charge, Services will be held on Sunday, July 4th as follows: Hunter River 11.00 A. M. Whaley River 7.30 P. M. Williams 8.00 P. M. Bible Class 7.30 P. M. Rev. Lewis M. Murray, Minister. 7-2-11.

**CHURCH OF ENGLAND SERVICES.**—Sunday, July 4th, St. John's Church, Chapel, Church School 10.00 A. M. Holy Communion 11.00 A. M. St. Elizabeth's Church, Springfield, Church School 10.30 A. M. Evensong 7.30 P. M. St. Thomas Church, Greenwood, Evensong 3.00 P. M. Rev. G. R. Hartman, Rector. 7-2-11.

**BRIDAL SHOWER.**—Miss Anne Stewart one of the season's brides to be was tendered a miscellaneous shower at the home of Miss Louise Duggan, 1000 St. John's Street, on June 29. The gifts were opened by Mrs. Frank McIntyre and many humorous verses were read by Mrs. P. F. Morris. The bride and groom, Mr. and Mrs. Vincent King Murphy, son of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Murphy, South Shore. To the strains of Lohengrin, the wedding ceremony was performed by Rev. William Campbell, the bride was given in marriage by her uncle, Lieutenant P. F. Morris. She looked very charming in a dress of light green with a white pearl rosary. Her shower length veil of tulle was caught by flowers of contrasting colors. She wore a corsage of bridal roses and carried a white pearl rosary. During the ceremony many beautiful poems were rendered by Miss Melvina Richard and Mr. Pius Collaghan. After the ceremony a very enjoyable breakfast was served at the Queen Hotel to immediate relatives and friends. Later they left on a honeymoon trip of the Maritimes. Previous to her marriage Miss Stewart was entertained at several miscellaneous showers by her friends and fellow workers. They will reside in South Shore, P. E. I.

**MURPHY — STEWART NUPTIALS.**—The wedding ceremony of 30th interest took place on June 30th in the church of the Most Holy Redeemer when Anne Mary Stewart, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Vincent King Murphy, was given in marriage by her uncle, Lieutenant P. F. Morris. She looked very charming in a dress of light green with a white pearl rosary. Her shower length veil of tulle was caught by flowers of contrasting colors. She wore a corsage of bridal roses and carried a white pearl rosary. During the ceremony many beautiful poems were rendered by Miss Melvina Richard and Mr. Pius Collaghan. After the ceremony a very enjoyable breakfast was served at the Queen Hotel to immediate relatives and friends. Later they left on a honeymoon trip of the Maritimes. Previous to her marriage Miss Stewart was entertained at several miscellaneous showers by her friends and fellow workers. They will reside in South Shore, P. E. I.

**HOW TO SAVE PRECIOUS MINUTES MORNING NOON OR NIGHT**



These busy days, when you have no time to waste on slow, old-fashioned breakfast methods, you'll welcome the ease and convenience of serving Kellogg's delicious ready-to-eat cereals. Crisp and fresh in their wax-lined packages, these tempting foods come already prepared... you can serve them in just 30 seconds!

All the family enjoys a dish of Kellogg's, not just at breakfast, but for a quick bite at lunch, a handy snack between meals, or a light meal before bedtime. There's a Kellogg cereal for every taste... rice, wheat or corn... shredded, flaked or "popped." Keep several tempting choices always on hand. Made by Kellogg's in London, Canada.

**TRY THE OTHER KELLOGG FAVOURITES — RICE KRISPIES, BRAN FLAKES AND VARIETY PACKAGE**

**"BAMBI" SCENE OF COMEDY FOR HALL OF FAME**

Destined for the movie Hall of Fame dedicated to great comedy scenes is the sequence in Walt Disney's new feature "Bambi" in which spindly-legged young Bambi is taught to ice skate by his friend Thumper. Thumper, one of the most captivating characters Disney has ever created, is a cobby, furry little caton tail with tremendous feet just made for thumping.

"C'mon, Bambi," calls Thumper, on the first day of winter, the first winter Bambi has ever known. "The water's still!" Bambi ventures out on this "hard water," with results that show Disney at his hilarious best.

Undoubtedly the reason audiences laugh so appreciatively at this sequence is the fact that the Disney animators who drew it went in for ice skating themselves with customary zeal in order to see what happens to the beginner on a slippery piece of ice. For Disney artists draw on the job and off of it. The result was that walls in the Burbank studio began to be plastered with gag situations about ice skating, the best of which are in the picture.

"Bambi," released by RKO Radio, is based on the Felix Salten novel which achieved phenomenal sales of over 650,000 copies. It was photographed in Multiplane Technicolor.

Bambi play to-day and Saturday at the Prince Edward Theatre.

**SLEEPY ANYWAY**  
A young elf is called an elfer.

**REAL OLD TOWN**  
Buenos Aires was founded as a city in 1590.

**OLD AS CAESAR**  
The first straw hats probably were worn by the Romans.

**Page Barnum**



Fit for a sideshow is this combination of a horse in dungreese, but it's only a camera trick.

**Promotions In Naval Service**

Among the promotions announced at Naval Service Headquarters yesterday were the following affecting officers from this Province:

To be Acting Commander R. C. N. Lieut.-Commander Nelson Rattenbury, Charlottetown.

To be Acting Lieutenant R. C. N. Reginald Ray Kenney, Morrell, P. E. I.

To be Acting Commander R. C. N. V. R. John Joseph Connolly, Charlottetown.

To be Acting Lieutenant Commander R. C. N. V. R. Wilfred McIsaac, Charlottetown.

OTTAWA, June 30 — Naval Service Headquarters announced today that 294 Officers have been awarded mid-year promotions effective July 1st.

Four Officers were made Captains and one an Acting Captain. There are eleven new Commanders and 23 Acting Commanders. Raised to Lieutenant-Commander are 59 Officers, while 135 will be half-strips as Acting Lieutenant-Commanders. Many Junior Officers have been advanced in rank.

The promotions, according to the announcement, cover various branches in the Royal Canadian Naval Reserve and Royal Canadian Volunteer Reserve.

For the first time in the history of the R. C. N. women have been appointed to the rank of Acting Captain. She is Dorothy Isherwood, head of the Women's Royal

**IN MEMORIAM**

In loving memory of  
**MRS. HUGH J. LAMONT**  
who passed away July 1, 1942  
God knew that she was suffering.  
That the hills were hard to climb,  
So she closed her weary eyelids,  
And whispered: "Peace be thine."  
Away in the beautiful hills of God,  
By the valley of rest so fair,  
Some time, some day, we will meet our loved one there.  
Ever Remembered by Her Daughters.



Ten men released from overseas service are represented by the picture of the Canadian Women's Army Corps members here. They are all members of the staff of the District Supply and Transport Office, Halifax, and now make up more than half of the staff of 19. From left to right, front row, they are: Pte. G. B. Tomlinson, Niagara Falls, Ont.; Pte. M. T. D. Gaudet, Tignish, P.E.I.; 2nd Lieut. J. E. Ferguson, Halifax; Cpl. J. D. Sutherland, New Glasgow, N.S.; Cpl. A. P. Tower, Cape Tormentine, N.B.; back row, Pte. B. J. Alcorn, Bear River, N.S.; Pte. F. E. Doane, Barrington, N.S.; 1/Cpl. E. P. M. Chilton, Moncton, N.B.; Pte. M. L. Ross, Halifax, and 1/Cpl. C. M. Gallant, Charlottetown, P.E.I. (Canadian Army Photo).