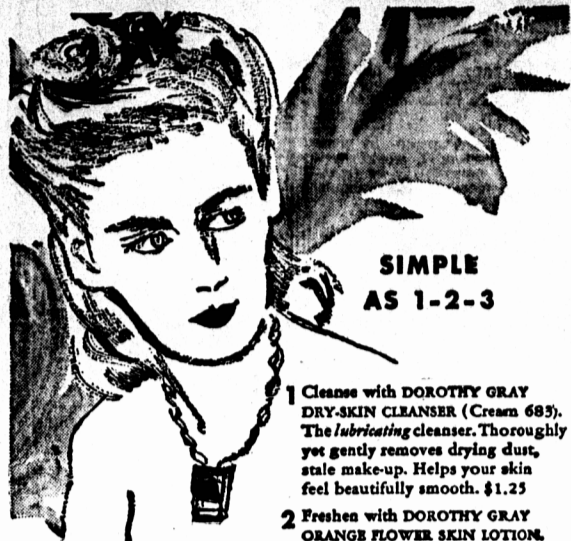


DOROTHY GRAY home treatment for dry skin



1 Cleanse with DOROTHY GRAY DRY-SKIN CLEANSER (Cream 683). The lubricating cleanser. Thoroughly you gently removes drying dust, stale make-up. Helps your skin feel beautifully smooth. \$1.25

2 Freshen with DOROTHY GRAY ORANGE FLOWER SKIN LOTION. Removes excess cream. Fragrant, refreshing, non-drying. \$1.10

3 Lubricate with DOROTHY GRAY EXTRA-RICH SKIN CREAM. Its rich emollients blended for suppling skin inclined to aging "weather" lines. Helps draw, flaky-dry skin again a softer, more pliant look and feel. \$1.25

AT SMART COSMETIC COUNTERS DOROTHY GRAY AMERICAN DESIGN OF BEAUTY

In ideal preparations for Specialized SKIN CARE

- Masque Frappe leaves skin looking positively radiant \$2.50
Dorothy Gray special Dry-Skin Mixture - Richly lubricating, it eases away dry flaky bits of skin - leaves our complexion soft-looking \$3.00
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Dorothy Gray Face Powder flatters your face with gauzy loveliness. Colors in Special Blend, Glo Rachel - Natural - South American \$2.00
Dorothy Gray Lipsticks goes on with a satin-smooth finish that lasts for hours \$1.15 Refills 75c
Dorothy Gray Boudoir Rouge and Single Rouge Compact \$1.25
Dorothy Gray Cream Rouge \$1.15

MOORE & McLEOD Limited Main Floor rear for Cosmetics

Dorothy Dix Says - grandest guy in the world. Should I keep this from her, or tell her everything? I am being honest for the first time in my life in writing this letter. Please tell me what to do. JOHNNY.

REPENTANT THIEF MUST BEAR SINS ALONE ANSWER-Many a man has found his soul in the army, Johnny. For the first time he has been made to see the value of an ordered and disciplined life and had an ideal held up before him towards which he has begun to dimly grope his way. Duty and principle and sacrifice and love of country are not any longer just mere words to him. They are the things by which fine men live and for which they fight and die, if need be.

With Dover Between

By COLIN HOPE CHAPTER IV DUNKIRK DAYS

Winton Mather had taken many long chances in his life, and had got away with them, but it is doubtful if any venture had been as hazardous as that on which he embarked towards the end of May in 1940. Neither at any time had he played for higher stakes.

His companions fussed about the small aircraft which Mather intended to make the short trip from the quiet peace of the English countryside to the hell and death and destruction across the narrow sea. "Sure I'll be all right," Mather said impatiently. "I know the district like the back of my hand."

Mather adjusted his helmet. "I'm not going for the fun of the thing. There's thousands of millions waiting for me to be picked up, and I intend to do the picking. If you hadn't panicked, this journey wouldn't be necessary."

Without waiting for a reply Mather climbed into the cockpit, signalled his readiness to the waiting mechanics and opened the throttle. Slowly the light aircraft taxied across the field, turned into the wind, and sweetly and gently crossed the low boundary hedge, and was airborne. The men on the ground watched it disappear into the gathering mist.

Penzil was still gloomy. "I should hate him to know it," he said, "but I feel sure that is the last we ever shall see of Mather." Callender laughed. "So far from hating him knowing it, I think you made it out for me. Mather was heading straight for the final black-out."

"Do you think he'll get away with it?" "Frankly, I think the odds are against him, but he's got a chance. He's banking on escaping notice in the general mix-up. I think that's what he's doing. I think that's a reasonable hope. He's a good pilot, used to night flying, and when he gets down he knows just what he's after, and where to lay his hands on it. I'd say he's got a chance in a half-dozen of pulling it off. If he does, it's just too bad for Mather."

But Callender and Penzil would have been shocked and amazed had they been able to follow Mather. Shocked to know that they had no place in their associate's thoughts, and puzzled because instead of heading straight for his destination, he swung the aircraft in a wide circle, and swept in low over the sea at great speed.

He skirted the clean, little sea-side resorts that in happier times would have been crowded with holiday-makers. He came once over the deserted port of Neaborough, his eyes searching the gloom below. Always, in the distance, he had a heading straight for his objective. Quite sure of himself and of the success of his plan, he had the same arrangement for the disposal of the prize when he got back with it. When he had told Penzil that there were no prizes to be picked up, he might have added that he had no intention of sharing the thousands with those who had made the flight possible.

That night brave men toiled over, on or at the borders of the water over which Mather sped. Men, while others, many some, fought grimly for their own lives or heroically for the lives of others. Perhaps, never in the history of the world, so much heroism, self-sacrifice, suffering and death been packed into so small a compass of the earth's surface.

GOOD COOKS



BLUE RIBBON BAKING POWDER Ensures Baking Success

was confident that his landing had not been observed. Then he went straight into the dense blackness following a rough, instinctive track that led into the heart of the forest, and to a small building that was known to very few people. Even on the happy days of peace inquisitive strangers had not been encouraged to explore.

Suddenly Mather paused. In spite of his confidence he was conscious of the perils. His keen ears had picked up a sound, a few feet more than the snapping of a twig, but it split danger. Mather reacted swiftly. Without hesitation he left the path, dived into the undergrowth, and waited.

Almost immediately the sound was repeated. Then Mather coughed, then he coughed again, as if he were being forced a way through the shrubs. Nearer and nearer came the intruder, until Mather could make out the noise of heavy breathing.

In spite of the darkness he detected the greater blackness of the form that was creeping along the edge of the path. His efficiency was certainly worthy of a higher purpose. As the man passed, Mather moved swiftly and silently, and the butt of a heavy revolver crashed down on the stranger's head. The man groaned, slumped forward, and went limp.

Mather pulled the unconscious man from a sound sleep, and in seconds examining him, then resumed his interrupted walk. "He won't wake up for an hour or so," he soliloquized. "And then if he won't matter. I'd stick a knife into him if I thought. No. It's a messy business, and quite unnecessary. He'll be all right."

Had Mather known what was to result from his squeamishness, not even his own "messiness" would have made him spare the stranger's life. (To be Continued)

To Keep Public Informed When Invasion Starts By SCOTT YOUNG Canadian Press Staff Writer LONDON, March 30 (CP)—None but the highest of staff officers know the details of the plans Prime Minister Mackenzie King has said will lead the Canadian army into action this year.

Known In San Francisco As "Tiny" Freyberg SAN FRANCISCO, March 30 (AP)—Lt.-Gen. Sir Bernard Cyril Freyberg, credited by Prime Minister Churchill today with executing a "decisive break-through" in Tunisia, is known to San Francisco Bay area residents as "Tiny" Freyberg, dentist and swimming champion.

Down to five thousand, then Mather cut out the engine. He had picked out the dark hills, the village, and a mile further, a level meadow in which he intended to put down the aircraft.

Welcome News To Americans

WITH THE UNITED STATES FORCES IN SOUTHERN TUNISIA, British 8th Army's advance to Gabes was most welcome news today to the American forces which for weeks have held the Germans in a relatively narrow corridor with fewer men and less equipment than the enemy they faced.

Renewal of a German offensive, however, to enable them to salvage forces facing the British 8th Army advancing from the south, led an American tankman to observe facetiously: "That guy Montgomery to quit shoving. He's crowding those Germans so much they are beginning to bulge out here."

"WINS QUILT"—The Kilnminn Women's Institute met at the home of Mrs. Dan Stewart last week with a good attendance on the evening of the 27th. The interesting feature of the evening was the drawing of a lucky ticket on a quilt, this was drawn by Mrs. Dan Stewart, Kilnminn, \$15.00 was donated to the Red Cross.

"BROOM BALL"—Another game of Broom Ball was played in the Montague Rink on Monday night. The game was very interesting when the married ladies challenged the unmarried ladies and a very close game was the result. The score was 10 in favor of the unmarried. The proceeds of the game was for the Red Cross and the committee was most pleased with the amount realized.

"VARIETY CONCERT"—On Friday evening March 26th, the Brooklyn Women's Institute sponsored a variety concert in the school, the proceeds of which were given to war work. There was a large attendance. The program consisted of choruses, dialogues, solos, duets, readings, step-dancing, and instrumental music. A sale of apples was held during the intermission. The proceeds of this sale was given to the Junior Red Cross.

"SKUNK MAKES SOCIAL CALL"—Last week a skunk, out for a constitutional after hibernating all winter, paid a visit to the R.C.M.P. station. The skunk, finding a door ajar in a small room adjoining the main office he walked in and made himself at home. One of the officers walking through the office at the time, noticed the skunk in the clearing off a large platter of scraps, including several choice bones, that had been placed there for the dog. It is stated that the officer did not linger to inquire as to the nature of complaint that prompted the call, and the skunk seemed to feel that he was in his own home. He was almost three hours before the unwelcome visitor finally meandered down the steps and out onto the street. During the time he was in the adjoining room, conducted his routine business as unobtrusively as possible with an eye (and nose) for possible trouble. An accident did occur, however, when a door ajar in a small room adjoining the main office he walked in and made himself at home.

PERSONALS Lester MacLeod of the R.C.A.P. is spending a few weeks leave with his family in Montague. Eric Duvar who enlisted in the army services recently was a visitor at the home of Mrs. MacLeod on the week-end, he is a son of Mrs. Adelaide Duvar, Montague. Miss Margaret MacKenzie, Glen Martin, and Mrs. Alan Nicholson, Kilnminn, went by plane to Moncton where they were the guests of Mrs. Nicholson's sister, Mrs. Cyril Johnson.

Mrs. E. S. Chisness of Los Angeles is making an extended visit to her mother, Mrs. Archibald Cross, where she is the guest of her mother Mrs. Archibald Cross, who is in poor health at this time. Mrs. Mac Martin, Montague, spent a few days in Bellevue with her friends Misses Maud and Margaret McPherson, who were so dearly beloved recently when both father and mother passed away in a sudden manner. Mr. John B. MacPherson the father was the first to be laid to rest followed in a few days by the mother Mrs. MacPherson. The Guardian joins with many other friends in extending sincere sympathy.

Memoriam KENNETH STEWART It was with sorrow and deepest sympathy that the people of Lewis and surrounding districts heard of the death of Kenneth Stewart which occurred at the home of his mother Mrs. Annie Stewart on Tuesday, March 28th, at the age of twenty-six years. Kenny as he had always been favorably known had been employed in Nova Scotia when he was stricken with a throat ailment causing him to return to his home, and despite the fact that everything was done to restore him to health he failed to respond and soon passed peacefully away to his eternal home.

The swift and sudden passing of the young son and brother has caused a great sorrow and...

OGYLVE Flour Mills advertisement with logo and text: 'They taste better. They are better. A delicious whole grain cereal. An excellent source of the natural Vitamin B Complex.'

WALLACE MacKENNIE, N. W. MacLeod, J. B. MacLeod, E. B. MacLeod, Edby Howlett, Edward MacLeod. The hearse was driven by Borden Interment. Interment was made in the Old Dundas Cemetery.

MAJ. J. A. MACDONALD, R.C.M.P. PIONEER DIES Major John Alexander Macdonald, one of the best known of pioneer mounted police officers of Western Canada, who saw service in the Yukon in the days of the gold rush, passed away at his home 1250 West Fifty-seventh Avenue on Wednesday, March 27th, where he was born in 1866.

WELL KNOWN MILITARY OFFICER IS PROMOTED KENTVILLE—Major R. D. MacNeill, Officer Commanding the Aldershot Military Hospital, has recently received his promotion to Lieutenant Colonel. A son of the late Rev. Dr. N. A. MacNeill, Major MacNeill has been affiliated since the beginning of the war with military hospitals in Sydney, Mulgrave and Charlottetown.

IN MEMORIAM MARY HELEN CANN On February 6th the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Cann was laid to rest in the cemetery at Clyde River Baptist Church. Mary Helen Cann, aged three and a half months, passed away from a brief illness at the home of her parents, North River, on Feb. 4.

IN MEMORIAM MRS. P. MACCALLUM A cloud enshrouded the McGee community last Friday morning, April 12th, when it became known that Mrs. P. MacCallum had "crossed the bar." Although the deceased had been in failing health for some time the end came very unexpectedly.

Post-Record Boosts Subscription Rates SYDNEY, N.S., March 29 (CP)—An increase in subscription rates was announced today by the Sydney Post Record. Effective immediately, carrier delivery rates became 25 instead of 18 cents a week, and the yearly rates subscriptions are raised from \$8 to \$7. The price of at five cents, single copies remains unchanged.

IN MEMORIAM FLORA NICHOLSON After an illness of several months duration, Flora Nicholson passed away on Sunday, March 1, 1943, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Frank Clay, Bridgetown, P.E.I.

EDDY'S WHITE SWAN TOILET TISSUE 2250 SHEETS 3 ROLLS 25

Major John Alexander Macdonald, one of the best known of pioneer mounted police officers of Western Canada, who saw service in the Yukon in the days of the gold rush, passed away at his home 1250 West Fifty-seventh Avenue on Wednesday, March 27th, where he was born in 1866.

At an early age he came west and joined what was then the Royal Northwest Mounted Police. He served with the force for forty years, and was in the Northwest Rebellion distinguishing himself at Fort Pitt.

While in the force he was stationed at many places throughout Western Canada, including Red Deer, Maple Creek, Macleod, Calgary and Edmonton. He retired in 1922 and came to Vancouver where he lived until the time of his death.

Both were only lads of 16 when they went overseas, and in the medical service, but as drivers in the artillery though in different units. They each served throughout the war, and on their return from overseas they each took up practice, Colonel Forbes at Kentville and Col. MacNeill at Kensington, P.E.I. Both served as medical officers of Reserve units in peacetime.

On the outbreak of war both volunteered and were accepted about the same time. Eventually each held a position of officer command the Sydney and Aldershot military hospitals. Both are married and now each have two children.

Col. MacNeill is a nephew of Dr. John F. MacNeill of Summerside, P.E.I. He practiced medicine in Kentville from 1900 to 1910, and in Kensington where he spent five years. Besides his brothers in the army, John F. MacNeill of Summerside, P.E.I. of the senate, and has spent many vacations in P.E.I. with his uncle in Summerside and brother in Kensington.

ARLINGTON WOMEN'S INSTITUTE The Arlington Women's Institute met at the home of Mrs. James Phillips on March 23. The President occupied the chair. Meeting opened by members reciting Creed in Unison followed by Roll Call which was answered by twelve members. There were also a number of visitors present.

Minutes of the last meeting were read and adopted. Quilt material was reported on hand and members decided to meet the next day at the home of Mrs. Clarence Phillips and quilt for the Red Cross. Committees then gave their reports and the following New Committees were appointed, sick: Mrs. Beecher Dennis, Mrs. Gordon MacArthur, School and lunch: Mrs. Seaman Ford, Mrs. Macnevelock MacLean, Mrs. Gordon Dennis, Mrs. Lawrence Mac Donald. Next meeting to be held at the home of Mrs. Maynard MacArthur roll call is to be answered by jokes and there is to be a sale of ice cream. An interesting feature of the evening was a reading by Mrs. Artemus MacArthur and Mrs. Seaman Ford after which followed a contest. Meeting then adjourned and a delicious lunch was served by the hosts.