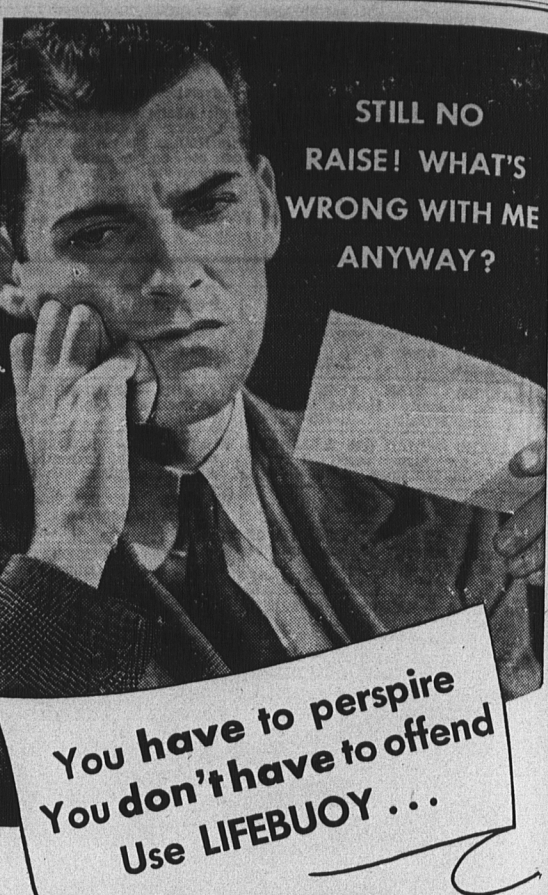


**PRINCE EDWARD—Last Times Today**  
**BARBARA STANWYCK AND HENRY FONDA**  
 IN  
**"THE LADY EVE"**  
 Special! WENDALL WILLKIE in "INFORMATION PLEASE"

**CAPITOL—LUCILLE BALL—RICHARD CARSON**  
**LAST TIMES TODAY "TOO MANY GIRLS"**  
 Shows 3.15—7.00—8.45 Plus—THREE ENTERTAINING SHORTS

**The Central Guardian**  
 This column is reserved for news of local interest, but advertising of a new nature may be inserted at 1 cent a word, strictly payable in advance.  
**CONFEDERATION LIFE INSURANCE**  
 L-9788

**Amateur Glamour Girl**  
 (By JOSEPH CHADWICK)  
 CHAPTER XXII



**STILL NO RAISE! WHAT'S WRONG WITH ME ANYWAY?**

**You have to perspire You don't have to offend Use LIFEBOUY ...**

**THE ONE SOAP ESPECIALLY MADE TO PREVENT "B.O."**

*(Body Odor)*

**Perspiration plays no favorites**

Winter or summer—whether you are active or just sitting still—you must perspire from 1 to 3 pints daily. Otherwise you would die of hyperpyrexia (heat-stroke). Most of the time you cannot see or feel this perspiration because its moisture evaporates. But sweat deposits remain on the skin, decompose and cause offensive "B.O." (Body Odor). Only when you use Lifebuoy regularly can you be sure you never offend.

Start using LIFEBOUY today—for bath and for face and hands. You'll love its rich INVIGORATING lather. You'll love, too, the way it leaves you thrillingly FRESH—confident of LASTING cleanliness.



**Now costs LESS!**

**PRINCE EDWARD: THUR. FRI. SAT.**

Only quick wit between his neck and the noose...!

**A FABULOUS FIGURE WHO SAVED A NEW WORLD... FOR THE RULER WHO HAD ORDERED HIM HANGED!**

**PAUL MUNI**  
 ...heading straight for another Academy Award... as Pierre Radisson, the first Canadian, in

**HUDSON'S BAY**

with **GENE TIERNEY LAIRD CREGAR · JOHN SUTTON · VIRGINIA FIELD VINCENT PRICE NIGEL BRUCE**

3 SHOWS DAILY 3.15-7.00-9.00

Plus "LATEST NEWS"—3 STOOGE Comedy

**OPENING DAY OF SERIAL "GREEN HORNET."**  
**CAPITOL: THUR-FRI-SAT. SPECIAL WEEK END PROGRAM**

**ONE MAN PITTED AGAINST TREMENDOUS ODDS!**  
 Ready to die in the service of his country as he pursues a vicious band of killers!

**RADIO'S ACE Thriller NOW ON THE SCREEN!**

**THE GREEN HORNET**

with **GORDON JONES** as Britt Reid  
**WADE BOTTLER** as Michael Axelrod  
**KEYE LUKE** as Kate  
**ANNE NAGEL** as Miss Casey

13 ACTION-PACKED CHAPTERS!

**COLORADO**  
 A REPUBLIC PICTURE  
**ROY ROGERS**  
**GEORGE GABBY HAYES**  
**MOORE STONE EUBANK**

SHOWS—3.15—7.00—8.45.

**NEWSY NATURE NOTES**

By Stuart J. Thompson

**THE RED-BREADED CITY DWELLER**

Often in our eagerness to learn things in nature we journey afar and overlook a familiar object at home. The American Robin is one of our wild birds and yet he has become quite accustomed to us and our ways, and has long ago learned to make himself at home with us. This does not say that the robin has changed. I believe one of these birds living miles from the nearest settlement would differ in no way from a typical city-dweller. I recall reading the experiences of a naturalist in the barren-grounds well within the Arctic circle. He tells how he was awakened one fine morning to hear the robin singing as cheerily in that wilderness as though it were Central Park, New York City.

It is well to know something of the friends who live with us. So we see who the robin is, and some of his family history. The American Robin is a member of the thrush family. True, he is very different from the quiet dwellers of the shaded woodlands, the Hermit, the Wood thrush and the Veery. They are more sombre; their actions shy and their voices often subdued and low. Any observant nature-lover sees certain little traits in the robin which are unmistakably thrush-like. The fill of the tail, the loss of the head, the occasional low-pitched note, all speak of his thrush relation. Actions speak louder than plumage for these birds. The robin's eyes to see. Really our Robin ought to be called the "red-breasted thrush." The name "robin" dates back to the early settlement times when our fathers and grandfathers first arrived in this country. They found this fine bird, so much like the robin redbreast of the old land, and so the new unknown bird was at once named, and his name was stuck to him ever since. Perhaps there is a suggestion of wishful longing for home in the name.

Be that as it may, the robin, on his part, accepted man as a friend, and today is quite at home even in his largest cities. Sometimes I think we may consider his presence in such artificial surroundings as a special gift from Nature; a reminder of her forgiveness. We have destroyed her works to build our cities, yet amid streets and buildings we see her splendid wild bird perfectly at home. And often amid the din of modern traffic we frequently catch strains of a sprightly musical warble from some chimney-top or hydro-pole.

Many people do not expect to see the robin until spring is well advanced. But given reasonable shelter and a supply of food the hardy bird does not hesitate to stay with us.

throughout the winter. Of course he must change his shell. Earthworms are out of the question, so he turns to such fruits as cling to the tree or shrub after winter. And here we find a hint as to how we can tempt the robin—perhaps several—to linger at your feeding station and become your winter guest.

But though he may stay with you and you may see him daily, he will be silent throughout the snowy weeks. Not until the genial days of April have come and winter can be forgotten, do we hear him sing. It is a good song, and he is a bold singer. From some exposed perch he pours forth his music in that rich rollicking warble of many varied notes well spaced who hoo and hoo. He takes his music seriously, and sets aside long periods several times a day for singing. The singer's earnestness and the clearness and sweetness of his song has made this one of the best known of our birds. P. E. L. is the gentlest and the most familiar bird-song in the large city.

**In Memoriam**

**MRS. CLINTON COOK**

**PARRISBORO, April 12**—After a short illness death removed a highly respected citizen at her home here Thursday, Mrs. Cook, widow of Captain Clinton Cook, Parrisboro, and a daughter of the late E. J. and S. Spencer, pioneer settlers here. She was the former Emily Spencer. She was a member of the Baptist church and a devoted member of the church. She was preceded in death by her husband, her three sisters and her son, P. E. L. Her funeral was held at the funeral home here this afternoon, conducted by Rev. J. N. Currie.

**The Eastern Guardian**

"This column is reserved for news of local interest, but advertising of a new nature may be inserted at 1 cent a word, strictly payable in advance."  
 \*FOR SALE—1931 Model A in running condition. Cheap for cash. Apply Austin Fraser, Montague. L-748-4-14-21

**How Are Your Eyes?**

If you are having symptoms of strain—headaches, sore eyes or dizziness—consult a specialist.

At your service with years of experience and a thorough refracting service.

Call in and discuss your difficulties.

**G. F. Hutcheson**  
 G. F. HUTCHESON  
 G. F. HUTCHESON

**BARGAIN** in started chicks at 25¢ a dozen. Dillon & Spillet, Charlottetown, P. E. I. L-745-4-14-31.

**POSITION IN OTTAWA**—Miss Eileen Wisner, Public Works Dept. left Tuesday morning to accept a position in the Civil Service, Ottawa. Before leaving Miss Wisner was presented with a purse and address to which she fittingly replied, Miss Wisner is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John C. Wisner, Vernon River.

**ACTING TEACHER APPOINTED**—At a special meeting of the Board of School Trustees held yesterday afternoon the acting principal of the school at West Kent School from the 30th inst. as he has enlisted in the R.C.A.F. and Mr. Norman S. McLeod, formerly principal of Georgetown School, was appointed in his place.

**Personals**

Mrs. Joseph Gillan, City, was a weekend visitor to Summerside.

Miss Eileen Wisner, of Charlottetown, is staying with Mrs. James O'Regan—Ottawa Citizen.

Mrs. John L. Proctor of Hunter River, spent the week end in the city visiting friends.

Pte. Horace A. Marshall, P. E. I. Highlanders, has returned to the mainland to join his unit after visiting his relatives in Charlottetown.

Lac. Lloyd Manuel arrived home Saturday from Lethbridge, Alberta for a short stay with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Percy Manuel, Elm Avenue.

Miss Brenda Gallant left yesterday morning for Ottawa where she has accepted a position in the Civil Service.

Capt. Lawrence Batchelder of the P. E. I. Highlanders and Mrs. Batchelder and son, left for their Easter holidays in this city, the guest of Mrs. Batchelder's sister, Mrs. George McDonald.

Q.M.C. J. Alfred Blanchard, of the Prince Edward Island Highlanders, has returned to Halifax, after spending Easter with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Blanchard, 114 Upper Prince Street, Charlottetown.

Sgt. Allison MacLeod left for the Mainland yesterday morning after spending Easter with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. MacLeod. He was accompanied by his wife who is going to Camp Hill Hospital for treatment.

**In Memoriam**

**MRS. ANNIE CURRAN**

There passed away peacefully at St. Peter's on Sunday, March 3rd, Mrs. Annie, widow of the late James Curran at the advanced age of 77 years. She was born at Morell, a daughter of the late James Walsh. All her married life was spent at her home in Farmington, Kings County, until four months previous to her death. She was the widow of her only son at home, Frank, joining up with the 48th Battalion, C.E.F., at the closing of the old hat factory in St. Peter's where the nearness to more convenient shopping centres was more convenient. For several years past her health was not good and early last fall she sustained a broken arm that affected her greatly. She was cheerful with her family and her friends until a quick and bright memory, coupled with a sense of humor that developed a cold that confined her to bed, but at times rallied and gave evidence of recovery, even to the weather. She was cheerful with her family and her friends until a quick and bright memory, coupled with a sense of humor that developed a cold that confined her to bed, but at times rallied and gave evidence of recovery, even to the weather. She was cheerful with her family and her friends until a quick and bright memory, coupled with a sense of humor that developed a cold that confined her to bed, but at times rallied and gave evidence of recovery, even to the weather.

**CONFEDERATION LIFE INSURANCE**  
 L-9788

**Amateur Glamour Girl**  
 (By JOSEPH CHADWICK)  
 CHAPTER XXII

Leutenant Craigie accompanied the two girls and Michael when they left the assembly hall and walked to Tonia's room, parked in the lot beside the administration building. At the car, he took leave of them. He bowed to Sally, murmuring that he was charmed to have met so celebrated an actress, then switched his sharp gaze to Tonia.

"I hope that fellow Donovan doesn't annoy you again, Miss Martin," he said.

"I'm sure he won't," Tonia replied. "He has no reason to, now that I no longer have what he wants."

"Rather. Well, cheerio!"

The lieutenant bowed again, turned and walked away.

Looking after him, Tonia thought he marched rather than walked.

"I don't like his Lordship," she said.

"Oh, Craigie's all right," said Michael. "Just a bit stiff. I rather like him, though we have some arguments about planes. He thinks our jobs aren't right for modern warfare."

"Why didn't you tell him what I'd done with that envelope?" Tonia asked.

"I didn't want to get him more excited than he already was. He's awfully annoyed that the plans were stolen in the first place. Michael grinned, and mimicked the Englishman. "Beastly nuisance, what."

Tonia laughed and climbed into the car.

She started the motor, then turned and saw Sally putting a languorous hand on Michael's arm.

Sally was saying, in her best movie-star tone, "It's simply fascinating, Michael. Thank you so much for inviting me out here."

"I'm glad you could come, Miss Lane," he said.

"There are some things I still don't quite understand," Sally went on. "You'll have to explain more later."

"I'll be glad to."

"Perhaps this evening?"

Michael looked pleased, but glanced toward Tonia. "I think I'd still better act as Sally's bodyguard until Donovan is picked up."

"I think so, too," Tonia chimed in.

"But there's Halloran," Sally reminded. "Look, he's been over there in a car now, with his eyes right on you—Sally."

"Yes, but Donovan seems pretty tough," said Tonia. "It might take two men to handle him."

"He is tough," Michael agreed. "I'll see you tonight, Sally. At eight."

He left them then, going into the administration building.

Sally climbed into the car and slammed the door angrily.

"He wanted to date me," she said. "Don't be too sure!" Tonia glared at her. "He still goes for glasses and homespun."

She started the car. As she drove from the lot, she caught a glimpse of a man at a window in the administration building.

She almost sure it was Lieutenant Craigie, and felt a sudden thrill of happiness. Then, as she saw that Halloran's car was following her, her uneasiness passed.

During the drive back to town, she was absorbed in thought. She wondered whether she should stop this masquerade. Michael, during their tour of the plant, had been attentive to Sally in her role of Tonia Lane. Perhaps, though, he had merely been polite—flattered by Sally's simulated interest in the construction of planes. Surely, he wouldn't forget, all in a moment, that one glamour girl had hurt him. Tonia decided she would go on posing.

When she drew up in front of the hotel, she glanced at Sally—saw that the latter was frowning.

"What's the matter, Sally?" she asked.

"Tony... we're going to quarrel, aren't we? Over Michael, I mean?"

"No," Tonia said firmly. "We're not."

"I hope not..." Sally was silent a moment, staring down at her hands, which were clasped tightly in her lap. "Tony, you don't understand about—about me. You see, I'm not like you. I—I've never been in love before."

"You mean you're in love with Michael," Tonia bit her lip.

A sudden pressure tightened about her heart. She liked Sally. Sally had seemed to be a real friend—a friend who wanted no favors of her. But now, Sally was in love with Michael, and she herself was in love with him. They couldn't be friends under such circumstances.

"Sally, I fell in love with him that first night, Tony, on the road, sitting in that truck with him. It was crazy of me, and I told myself it was foolish to hold that he liked me. No man except Charlie Porter had ever looked at me twice. Now, now, things are different. A man could fall in love with me as easily as I can fall in love with him."

"Yes, Sally—is an odd."

"Tony, this means so much to me. I've never been in love before, but now, my whole world centers about Michael."

"I know how you feel," Tonia said quietly.

"But you don't! That's what I'm trying to say. You've had lots of men in love with you, and you've been in love often. This is nothing to you—but to an interlude. It's not real."

Tonia's hands tightened on the steering wheel. She thought, bit her lip. "That's the sort of thing Jim Kirby is always saying to me. So Sally, too, thought her incapable of being in love, really in love? Why must every one think that? It was unjust, she felt sudden anger. "Sally, I do know how you feel," she said vehemently. "Whatever you may think, I am in love with Michael. Just as you are—deeply, wholly."

Sally looked stricken. "Oh..."

She said weakly, "Don't..."

She opened the car door and jumped out.

"Sally—wait!" Tonia said quickly.

Sally, however, didn't look back as she almost ran into the hotel.

(To be Continued)

**EXAMINATION**

Fitting and Supplying Glasses Etc.

**H. J. MABON**  
 OPTOMETRIST  
 Montague, P. E. I.  
 Office Hours: 10 to 12 A. M. to 5 P. M.  
 Holidays etc. by appointment  
 Office Connected with DRUGSTORE

**THROAT SORE?**

For common ordinary sore throat JUST RUB ON

**MINARD'S**  
 "KING OF PAIN"  
 LINIMENT

**W. M. S. MEETING**

The April meeting of the Valleyfield W. M. S. was held in the church school-room on Wednesday, April 9th, with the President Mrs. W. A. Bruce presiding. The devotional programme was "Following the way of love to Victory." Mrs. M. D. Martin, Mrs. Harry VanBuskirk and (Rev.) Mrs. A. J. Ebbot gave a question from the book of Exodus. Minutes were read by the Secretary Mrs. Ebbot. Mrs. Martin checked on visits made to sick and shut-ins by members. Mrs. VanBuskirk gave a review of a chapter from the Study Book. The meeting closed with a prayer for peace and hymn "Lead on O King Eternal" was sung and Benediction pronounced.—L

**Friends will be glad to hear**

of Irving Cowan, who has been seriously ill in hospital as Toronto

**E. R. Brow & Son**  
 Fire, Auto, Life, Accident, Sickness and Plate Glass Insurance at Lowest Rate  
 Agent at Summerside, Lloyd Lewis  
 144 Richmond St. Charlottetown.

**In Memoriam**

**MISS BERTHA E. CARTER**

There passed away on Sunday evening, April 6th, after a short illness in the P. E. Island Hospital, Bertha E. Carter, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Carter, 66 Brighton Road, Charlottetown.

Miss Carter was a faithful member of Trinity United Church.

The funeral was held Tuesday the 8th at the home of her parents, the service being conducted by Rev. Hugh Miller and Rev. Donald Boothroyd.

The mourners were Mr. Milton Carter, Mr. A. C. Sinclair, Mr. John Carter, Mr. E. A. Duchemin, Dr. J. H. Ayers and Mr. G. M. Richards.

The Active Palbearers were: Messrs. G. F. Hutchison, Stanley Hardy, George J. Tweedy, Malcolm Irwin, Harry Hardy and E. T. Higgs.

Interment in People's Cemetery.

**Today's War Map**



The Balkan campaign already has reached a critical stage, owing to the degree of success obtained by German attacks, and strong measures will have to be taken by the Allied armies if they would maintain contact with one another and prevent the enemy from obtaining anything like a decisive effect. The British and their Allies spring a number of surprises on the enemy and appear to have captured Scutari and Zara, Italian ports on the Adriatic, although the reports to that effect are unofficial, and it is even said that they have captured the important seaport of Fiume, at the north end of the Adriatic. The shaded areas on the map represent territory gained since Sunday in the German attacks. The battle-front is indicated as well as the vague dispatches permit, being shown as a heavy black line. The heavy oblongs show where the German advanced forces in the Vardar valley may be or the points they are trying to reach to force a general retirement upon Salonica and perhaps beyond that city.

**Keeping The Flag Flying For Beauty**

During the last few trying weeks we've been through in London we've noticed something which has cheered me considerably, writes Jane Clara in British Weekly. The struggle to get to work in the morning becomes more and more difficult. The streets are full of hurrying men and women, the tubes and buses are crowded to overflowing. Faces look a little worn and tired after long nights spent in shelters, but one thing remains unchanged; women are still doing their best to keep the flag of beauty flying.

It's amazing, really, the way one still sees carefully coiffured heads, neatly manicured hands and attractively made up faces. Clothes have definitely taken a turn towards the tailored; flat-heeled shoes become a real necessity when you never know how far you'll have to walk of a morning! Pull-on hats or turbans are almost universal; you can't wear flowers or feathers when you're out in the rain. But it's marvelous the way everyone seems to keep houses, collars and such trim and fresh.

**NOVEL METHOD OF ANNOUNCING ENGAGEMENT**

News of a betrothal was revealed to the guests when their place cards on the luncheon table were opened to disclose a photograph of the engaged couple with this accompanying verse:

"Why this luncheon?  
 'Cause we're engaged—  
 Sue and Bus—"

**BUY LARGE SIZE AND SAVE**

- ANACIN TABLETS—12's—22c. 100's—96c. SAVE 10%.
- BARBASOL—2 1/2 Oz. 25c. 5 Oz. 45c. SAVE 10%.
- BAYERS ASPIRIN—12's—22c. 100's—86c. SAVE 46%.
- EX-LAX—6's—15c. 18's—35c. SAVE 26%.
- JOHNSONS BABY POWDER 4 Oz.—25c. 10 Oz. 50c. SAVE 20%.
- KOTEX—12's 23c. 48's—78c. SAVE 14%.
- KREMLER HAIR TONIC—3 Oz.—49c. 10 Oz.—\$1.19. SAVE 31%.
- LYSOL—3 Oz.—35c. 16 Oz.—\$1.25. SAVE 32%.
- SARAKA—3 1/2 Oz.—49c. 24 Oz.—\$1.98. SAVE 41%.
- THERMOGENE—2 Oz.—45c. 6 Oz.—75c. SAVE 44%.
- WILD ROOT with OIL—2 1/2 Oz.—33c. 16 Oz. 98c. SAVE 53%.

SEE OUR WINDOW FOR MORE SAVINGS

**Reddin Bros.**  
 PHONE 86  
 WE DELIVER PROMPTLY