

PRINCE EDWARD — TO-DAY and TUE. SHOWS TODAY AT 3.15 — 7.00 — 9.00

**Come here, You WITCH!**

Here's the year's most unusual comedy! Maxwells off on a man hunt and Freddie hasn't a chance!

**"I married a WITCH"**

FREDRIC MARCH  
VERONICA LAKE

and he does mean WITCH!

Thomas Smith's witty novel about the blonde whose father said: "Be a bad girl, my darling!" And she was!

ADDED — NEWS OF THE DAY — THE FIGHTING DUTCH and "IN SOUTH AMERICA" — Another Funny Animal Short

TODAY — TUE. ONLY — CAPITOL

**WHO SAID THE DEAD DON'T WALK?**

STRANGE VOICES BEHIND

She's DEAD yet alive! ALIVE yet dead!

**I walked with a ZOMBIE**

with JAMES ELLISON FRANCES DEE TOM CONWAY

ILLUS NEWS — SPORTS — Canada Carries

SHOWS AT 3.15 — 7.00 — 8.45

**Three Children Die When Fire Destroys Home**

NEWCASTLE, N.B., Dec. 17 (CP) — Three children of Mr. and Mrs. William Roy were burned to death early today in the little home at Lewisport, N.B., when a fire broke out in the kitchen.

The tragedy occurred when the three children were playing in the kitchen. The fire started in a gas stove and spread to the kitchen.

The children who were trapped in their room.

**CENTRAL GUARDIAN**

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

**CRAWWELL** for photographs.

**CONFEDERATION LIFE INSURANCE**

**TRAIN AND FERRY**—The early train left Borden Saturday evening with 200 passengers, arriving here with six passengers at 8:15. The ferry made 7 trips on Saturday. The late train left Borden with 34 passengers, arriving here with 20, at the hour of 1 a.m.

**Personals**

Mr. Russell Smith of Kelly's Cross was a visitor to the City on Saturday.

Mr. Francis Carragher of Kelly's Cross was a visitor to the city on Saturday.

R.Q.M.S. H. R. Vessey arrived home Saturday night and Christmas with his wife and family.

Mr. Edwin MacLennan of the R. A. F. Transport Command, and Mrs. MacLennan arrived in Charlottetown Friday night to spend the holiday season with the former's mother and family.

Clarence W. Gordon, R.C.N., who has recently graduated from Signal Training School in St. Hyacinthe, Quebec, as wireless operator, is spending a furlough with his parents Mr. and Mrs. George S. Gordon in Montague.

**THE KIRK PULPIT**

Basing his sermon on the text "The darkness is past and the light now shineth." (John 1:9) the Minister, Rev. T.H. Russell Somers, said: "But how shall we find this light? In the face of Jesus Christ. Let Him shine in Take time to face to face with His glory—His love and mercy and self-sacrifice—fill the power of it strikes home and the eternal world becomes real and the real things in it begin to shine. Does not this happen sometimes with a human face? All of us, I venture to say, have on some shelf in our room the picture of someone we loved and revered, and who had the lustre of Christ's face. When we look at that face in the frame, something happens to us. The shadows of earth begin to lift. We become aware of the reality of the spiritual world. We see that only goodness and love matter. Best of all, the love of God is revealed and sure. If that is possible with some human friend, how much more when His face—scars and all—shines in on our hearts. When the sun rises, we become aware of the story of God in the face of Jesus Christ. Our Christmas joy is complete and real and lasting."

**Montague And Vicinity**

Mr. and Mrs. James Currie have received word that their son, Sgt. Fraser Currie, R. C. A. F., has arrived safely overseas. Two other sons, Carl and Martin, are also serving in the R. C. A. F.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Stephenson and young daughter, Paula, arrived in Montague, from Quebec, Massachusetts, to spend the Christmas holidays with Mrs. Stephenson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Mabon.

The serious illness of Mrs. Alex MacLean, Lower Montague, was deeply regretted by her many friends.

Walter Goss, Y. M. C. A. Supervisor, Mr. Pleasant, spent the weekend in Montague with his wife and son—C.

The regular monthly meeting of the Montague Women's Institute was held at the home of Mrs. A. C. McKay on Tuesday evening, December 14th with an attendance of 18 members and 6 visitors. The president, Mrs. R. W. Beck, called the meeting to order and thanked the retiring president for handling over the Institute in such splendid running order. The minutes of last meeting were read and adopted. Under unfinished business, a resolution was passed for the report of finished work for the month of November—3 pr. long socks, 7 pr. short socks, 1 sleeveless sweater, 2 long sleeve sweaters, 6 pr. girls pyjamas, 10 pr. women's knickers, 13 personal property bags. There is plenty of unfinished work on hand and Mrs. Mosher would like the ladies to call for material.

The treasurer reported proceeds of rummage sale \$19.27 and proceeds of sale of mimeograph \$15.00. The correspondence was read by the secretary. It was decided that we send Xmas cards to the Institute members who left the town during the past year; the secretary and the treasurer to tend to this matter.

A committee, consisting of Mrs. Lane and Mrs. Vickerson, was appointed to cooperate with the school trustees in having the school scrubbed during the Christmas holidays.

The next sewing meeting is to be held at the home of Mrs. Les-



Curiously cupped the cat at the Boreford Cat Club of America's championship show in Chicago. The woman shaded against the left finds him (her?) self in trouble as he (she?) investigates trophy cup.

**Halifax Woman Escapes in Wreck**

WASHINGTON, Dec. 17.—(CP)—Mrs. Stanley S. Call of Halifax, a passenger in one of the trains wrecked near Angostura last night, escaped in a basket.

The five-week-old baby in a basket, changed trains in Washington today.

The mother, who was on the northbound train, escaped with a cut on the back of her head and the baby was unscathed.

She said she was returning home from Miami when the car was in a grave a terrific lurch and she was thrown out of the car. She was put in a basket and later train after having her head cut stitched up in a hospital.

**THE BAPTIST CHURCH**

At the service of morning worship the sermon by the Rev. Ronald Noble was "The Christmas Spirit." The scripture lessons of the day told of the coming of the Christ child. All too seldom our lives and our resources lead to the feet of Jesus. All too seldom do we gladly joyfully accept the guidance of the star. The return of Christmas does something to us, bringing back the great and the vision that God in love invited our world with redemptive power and Christ has brought us in God's name, gives us to see that the all-great is all loving too. Christmas brings to our hearts the revelation of God not as a God of things as they ought to be, showing us that God will be the only way to all men we all belong to one family in common welfare, charity, forbearance, good will.

The large junior choir of boys and girls led in tuneful beauty the Christmas music of the day. The church was beautifully decorated for Christmas by a notably competent committee. The flowers on the communion table were placed by Mrs. S. H. Heston in memory of her mother.

The Church School met at 2:30 p.m. for its session of the Study. Evening worship was observed at 7 p.m. A vespertine "Unto Us is born a Saviour" was given most effectively in presentation in the Christmas story. Carols were sung by the congregation under the leadership of the choir. Mrs. Bae, organist, and John Inch, choir director, directed the music of the day.

Mr. McLeod and the members are asked to bring donations for a box for a needy man in the town.

The Rev. H. Matthews visited the meeting and asked the Institute to sponsor the Christmas fund. A considerable discussion of the following volunteered to go on a committee to work with the girls.

Mrs. Lane, Mrs. Mosher, Mrs. McKay and Mrs. Currie. It was then moved and seconded that the Institute sponsor the Girl Guides for one year.

The next meeting is to be held in the afternoon at the home of Mrs. R. G. McDonald. As there was no further business the meeting adjourned and a dainty lunch was served—C.

**ALL IS CONFUSION IN DER EMBASSY**

American Newspaperman Seeks Interview with Nazi Government Envoy in Madrid; Opposes Whole Secretarial Corps and Delays Herr Doktor's Trip to See Hitler.

By HENRY J. TAYLOR  
NEA Correspondent

MADRID, Dec. 14.—I called at the German embassy today to get the reaction of Dr. Hans Heinrich Dieckhoff, German Ambassador to Spain, to the progress of the war. Such visits, not being entirely within the tradition of current German journalism and with the attitude of German journalists toward their ambassadors, the impact of my call was interesting, to say the least. In fact, the impact was such as to surcharge the great gray audience into great activity indeed.

Both in Washington and in Berlin I have been well aware of the earlier views and predictions of Dr. Dieckhoff, who is remembered by so many in Washington as Hitler's last ambassador.

I said that in Washington I had heard that he had been in the States, so I wanted to check up on this current view. No. 2, who it seems had been summoned to verify what No. 1 insisted he had heard.

Secretary No. 2 mentioned for me to follow him into a reception room. I entered and stood next to the usual long table, covered with magazines and newspapers, and equally appealing. The German closed the door.

"Now he said, 'what is this you want, yes?' and I have come to see the Ambassador."

With approximately the same monotony with which Eddie Cantor used to insist in his act on the need of a belt in the back, I said:

"I am an American newspaperman, and I have come to see the Ambassador."

"One minute, he said, and again I was alone. This time I had a chance to get a little rest. I looked at pictures, try out the German chairs, and make myself at home."

The calm broke suddenly when a cathedral door opened enough to let another little German bounce into the room, his eyes as big as saucers. Clearly he was intent on verifying some rumor which seemed to persist in that house, that

little patch of sovereign Germany there in sunny Spain.

"Fixing me hard in the eye, Secretary No. 2 took in where No. 2 had left off, with a sentence reminiscent of Weber and Fields.

"This is what is it?" he asked. "I am an American newspaperman and I have come to see your Ambassador."

"So I heard what it is that you are?" he said. "But this is not the American Embassy, this is not the British Embassy."

"I had a deep breath, as though he were about to pronounce Valhalla."

"This," he said, "is the German Embassy."

"I have seen the American Ambassador at the American Embassy and I have seen the British Ambassador at the British Embassy," I said. "And now I have come to see the German Ambassador at the German Embassy."

"I was alone again, Secretary No. 3 had disappeared. When Secretary No. 4 arrived he asked me to come upstairs. Carrying my hat and coat, in the event of a quick exit, I long stay in their tender care, I ascended the stairs to the third floor, and another door closed behind me.

"You are here why?" asked No. 4. "I am an American newspaperman," I said. "Now let me see the Ambassador?"

"The same words, the same words said No. 4, but with a different intonation. Do you know Herr Doktor, the Ambassador?"

"How do you know him, and how does Herr Doktor the Ambassador know you?"

"I know him, so he knows me too, yes." I was beginning to talk like one of the secretaries myself.

Then he let one cat out of the bag.

"The Ambassador did not believe such a man is here, he said."

No. 4 held out his hand. "Have you a calling card?" he asked. He took a solemn look at it, and went out the door.

This time I really had a wait. And then Secretary No. 5 came in. And, as you can generally recognize a German top man when you see him, I knew I was looking at the top man then.

Now it so happens that Goebbels' famous newspaper, the Volkischer Beobachter in Berlin, had taken note of my arrival in Europe this day of November 18, a full two-column blast about me as an American propagandist. This blast could hardly have been missed by any one in Germany who could read.

Secretary No. 5 had a copy of the newspaper in his hand. "This is you," he said, in a crestfallen accent, pointing to the page as I nodded.

"Do you think there is any chance that I may be mentioned in the article?" I asked, which was certainly a waste of words, but I had nothing else to say.



**Coffee fit for a King!**

Does the king in your home love coffee? He could not expect a finer, more satisfying blend of coffee than Maxwell House. And here's why:

1. Coffees used in the famous Maxwell House blend are rare, extra-favor coffees—selected for their special qualities of mellow smoothness and full body.
2. This fine blend is roasted by a remarkable process that roasts each coffee bean evenly all through—captures every atom of goodness.

For fullest coffee value choose Maxwell House every time!

For wartime reasons Maxwell House is now packed in bags—in an All Purpose Grind and at a lower cost to you.

This grind is suitable for all ways of making coffee—coffee pot, percolator or glass coffee maker. You may prefer to brew the coffee a little longer.

**Maxwell House COFFEE**

A Product of General Foods



**Discover Life Far From Dull In Sub-Arctic**

CAMP CANOL, N.W.T., Dec. 19 (CP)—If Santa Claus is to be popular in the far-off girls who work at this eastern terminus of the Canol pipeline, he should take each one a combination beauty parlor and dry-cleaning establishment compact enough to stow in the corner of a cozy pre-fabricated "igloo."

Dainty frocks aren't the usual wear in the big construction camp five miles west of the Mackenzie River and just 100 miles south of the Arctic Circle. But comes the time for dancing and parties and the girls don't feel very much like pioneers, as we now have running hot and cold water that, they tell us, will be available all winter, and electricity," says Margaret Fleming of Victoria, an employee of Bechtel-Calkhoun, contractors for pipeline being put through from Norman Wells to Whitehorse, Y.T.

Miss Fleming speaks with authority for she was one of the first six girls at Camp Canol. When she arrived last June the camp was a collection of log huts by the river side and building facilities were limited to little tubs about 14 inches in diameter.

"When, sometime in August, we had snowed out, she recalls, most of the girls caught cold," she recalls. "Now we are in quarters we expect to occupy for the winter. We live in igloos with dome-shaped walls and roof. Some of the girls who have been here mention the igloos have been amused and surprised when they were asked by their friends if they were really built of ice, and if we had to crawl into them."

The girls huts are equipped with big cupboards and dressing-tables and connected by a covered ramp to the offices, post-office and mess-hall. The latter, a three-story, steam-heated structure, is the centre of social activities, for here movies are shown and dances are held to the tunes of a juke-box. There's no desert of partners with 2,000 men in camp.

Virginia Telfer of Minneapolis, who believes she is the northernmost female swimboard operator in the world, shares these views and says "probably the rest of the world thinks that the poor isolated people at Canol have nothing to do in their spare time, but this is far from being true."

"Keeping clean, washing and ironing and keeping up with one's correspondence is almost enough to fill up all time after working hours. Besides doing the things that must be done, we have various diversions, such as reading, playing cards, dancing, going to the movies and dating."

Another enthusiast for life at Canol is Olga (Tiny) Lewko of Edmonton, who, like most of the girls admits that two things—the adventure and money—lured her into the northland. Her only complaint is that mail isn't received often enough.

By GEOFF HAYES

**Christmas Poultry Market Trouble**

In a determined effort to prevent price fluctuations in poultry, the Wartime Prices and Trade Board will conduct an intensive check-up all points in the province throughout the province. Board inspectors will be out in full force examining on producers, wholesalers and retailers.

The bulk of poultry has yet to reach the retail trade, according to board and numerous dealers say, they are having "difficult" making purchases, in order, to satisfy the demand.

In view of this situation, Mr. Ewen Nicholson, prices and supply officer, issues a warning to producers that they must abide by regulations when selling turkeys, geese, ducks and chickens.

Producers are urged to sell at wholesale price, refuse to sell and endeavor to get for the birds. "This despite the fact that the Institute profit is included in the maximum price."

In order that the necessary supply of poultry is to reach the retail markets in the Christmas season, the movement of turkeys, geese, ducks and chickens is limited as follows: Grade A 33 1-2 cents; Grade B 31 1-2 cents; Grade C 29 1-2 cents; Grade D 27 1-2 cents; Grade E 25 1-2 cents; Grade F 23 1-2 cents; Grade G 21 1-2 cents.

**CANADIAN SOLDIERS AID SANTA**

LONDON, Dec. 19 (CP Cable)—Santa Claus will be a Canadian soldier in battle dress for at least 6,000 British children. Forced to spend Christmas away from their own families, these men are making sure that some children who otherwise might not receive presents will get them.

All over Britain soldiers and members of the Canadian Women's Army Corps are gathering children for parties large and small.

**Toys for Sale**

Extensive electric train system and large mechanical set.

Phone 1302

**MR. SMITH GOES TO SANTALAND — Down the Chimney**

WELL HERE'S OUR FIRST STOP!

FOLLOW ME, FOLKS!

I CAN JUST SEE THE KIDDIE EYES WHEN THEY SPY THESE PRESENTS!

WE MUST HURRY! WE MUST HURRY!

**CUTS, BURNS AND BRUISES**

DR. THOMAS' ELECTRIC OIL

THE USE

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT

FOR COLDS • SORE THROAT

The newscameras catches purposeful action in the life of Marshal Josef Stalin as the seldom photographed Soviet dictator passes by taken Gen. H. H. Arnold, chief of the U. S. Army Air Force, and Prime Minister Winston Churchill standing with back to camera. Photo was taken during Tchaerian meeting.

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Washington State Apple Growers Association looked at Hill girls Irene Manning, above, at decided she was just the type I cast in the role of 'Pippin Girl'. Above, she poses, picking another pippin.