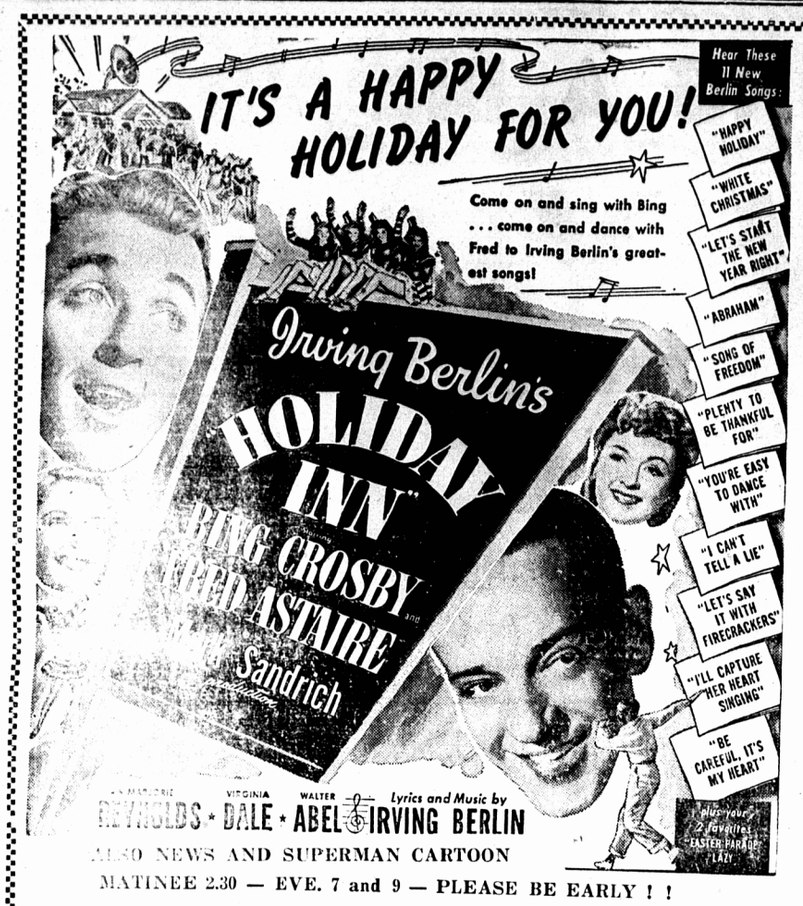

ALSO NEWS AND SUPERMAN CARTOON

MATINEE 2.30 — EVE. 7 and 9 — PLEASE BE EARLY ! !

PRINCE EDWARD — TO-DAY FRI. and SAT.

TONIGHT AT 11.30 — *NEW YEAR'S EVE SCREEN FIESTA*

Penny SINGLETON — Arthur LAKE — Larry SIMMS

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TICKETS ON SALE NOW ! ! DOORS OPEN AT 11.05 P.M.

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TO-NIGHT — FRI. — SAT.

FLAMING COLT AND STREAKING ROPE BRING LAW TO THE RANGE!

Also — Gay Rio

Musical Jamboree

Show Horses — Cartoon

SHOWS — 7.00 AND 8.45

MATINEE SAT. ONLY 2.30

SHEEP INDUSTRY NOW ON UPGRADE

The past four months have witnessed a greatly increased degree of interest in sheep raising on the part of Prince Edward Island farmers, reports Mr. S. D. Irvine, Senior live stock field man, Dominion Department of Agriculture.

The greater share over immediate increase in sheep and wool production will probably come from our old established flocks, he states. In addition, it is now definitely known that a considerable number of new flocks including both grade and pure bred have recently been established in this province. The Policy of the Prince Edward Island Department of Agriculture, under which a bonus is paid to a newly established flock owner setting up a flock of at least five approved ewes or ewe lambs, has been of material encouragement to the expansion of the industry. The retention of a greater number than usual of well developed ewe lambs by established breeders, and the steps taken by farmers to set up new flocks of sheep have been motivated by a patriotic desire on the part of these men to produce more wool and more meat. Furthermore, in view of the labor shortage on a number of farms, farmers have regarded sheep as a suitable class of live stock to combine with their mixed farming operations with a view to enhancing farm income. While a flock of sheep requires fairly constant care and attention for most profitable returns, not the same degree of heavy or arduous work is necessary to their successful management as may be the case with some other classes of farm live stock. This interest in sheep raising has been reflected in our productino and distribution of registered breeding stock. Under the Ram Grading Policy of the Dominion Department of Agriculture, eighty-two rams were graded as XXX and XX quality. This represents the greatest number graded, for any one year, over the past ten years. Last year fifty-five rams were graded under this Policy. All available graded rams were quickly purchased by flock owners, with the great majority being distributed through the ram Club Policy. A comparatively small number of rams have been loaned to newly established sheep men eligible to secure the loan of such under the Ram Loaning Policy.

Pure Breeds

The improvement of the sheep industry is dependant in a large measure on the breeders of pure bred sheep. During the past fall season several flock sires of recognized type and quality were carefully selected and purchased from registered Ontario flocks for leading Island pure bred sheep breeders. With a view also to the further extention of the pure bred sheep industry, a number of registered ewes were purchased by breeders from outstanding local flocks, and in this connection it is interesting to note that Dr. J. P. Lantz, Charlottetown, established a flock of five registered yearling Oxford ewes at his farm at Keptoch.

An interesting feature relating to the fairly recent development of the sheep industry in this province has been the introduction of the Hampshire breed of sheep. The Hampshire possesses vigor, vitality, good milking qualities, the fleece is of good density and quality, and the breed lends itself to the production of market lambs of very desirable conformation and quality. It is anticipated that an increased number of registered male and female breeding stock will be available to Island sheepmen during the coming fall season.

Flocks, under winter management, can be maintained in good fleshing by feeding good mixed clover hay and a few roots. It is generally considered advisable to feed some grain for about four to six weeks before early lambing. The ewes should be kept in reasonably good fleshing, but not allowed to get too fat over the winter months, and the quality of the hay and the degree of fleshing of the ewes will have a bearing on the amount of grain which should be given before lambing.

Farmers in search of ewe lambs over the past fall season for the establishing of new flocks encountered difficulty in locating well-developed ewe lambs which were docked. The docking of lambs at the proper age requires very little time, is seldom fatal and adds much to the appearance of the lamb. With renewed interest in sheep raising it is confidently hoped that this very desirable practice of good sheep husbandry will again become more generally established.

Internal Paracites

It is gratifying to note that the practice of treating sheep with phenothiazine tablets for internal parasitism is becoming more generally followed by our sheepmen. Experience resulting from the use of phenotiazine in sheep flocks, both in this province and in neighbouring provinces, has proved the value and effectiveness of this form of treatment. With a view to the still wider distribution and use of these tablets in the promotion of greater health and freedom from parasitism in our sheep flocks, the Prince Edward Island Department of Agriculture at present undertakes to pay a substantial part of the cost of these tablets when purchased by flock owners for the treatment of their sheep. The most effective time to pill sheep is in the early Spring before the ewes are let out on grass. The greatly increased quantity of wool handled by the P. E. I. Sheep Breeders Association at the Charlottetown Wool Warehouse during the past summer was considered by the wool grader to be relatively free from seeds and chaff, but a fairly heavy percentage of burry wool was encountered. Sheep owners should continue to observe every precaution at this time of year in keeping the fleece relatively free from chaff, bits of hay and straw and seeds. On the basis of 1942 prices for wool as set by the Canadian Wool Board, chaffy and burry wool brought ten cents a pound less than clean white wool. Wool occupies a place of outstanding importance among essential wartime agricultural commodities, and further improvement in the quality of the clip would directly benefit the grower in revenue received as well as being an added contribution to our war effort.

Hunter River and Vicinity

On Friday evening December 4th, the Hunter River Masonic Hall was the scene of a very happy occasion, when upwards of two hundred people from here and surrounding districts gathered to honor Dr. J. Randolph Murchison, M. D., and Mrs. Murchison on their recent marriage. After the gathering was called to order by Mr. Fulton Robertson an address was read by Mr. P. R. Boyle and the presentation of a beautiful clock and a purse was made by Mr. Hilton MacMillan. Congratulatory speeches were made by Major Darke and Mr. Wellington Patterson. Dr. Murchison on behalf of his wife and himself thanked all the friends present and extended a hearty invitation to all to visit them in their home. All joined in singing "For They Are Jolly Good Fellows", followed by a jolly bounce for the doctor. Dr. and Mrs. Murchison then stood on the platform while those present who had not hitherto had the privilege of offering best wishes came forward to do so. The remainder of the evening was spent in music and dancing and social chat. Dr. and Mrs. Murchison have taken up residence in their lovely home and it is the sincere wish of their large circle of friends that they may long enjoy prosperity and a happily wedded life.

Following is the address:—

Hunter River, P. E. I.,
December 4, 1942.

To Dr. J. Randolph Murchison and Mrs. Murchison.

Dear Friends,— It was with a great deal of kindly interest that we recently learned that you,—our good friend, the doctor—had embarked upon the wide and stormy sea of matrimony, and it has been a matter of deep satisfaction to us all to see you settled in your beautiful home with the woman of your choice by your side.

Seventeen years ago you came among us little more than a boy; but in the intervening years you have proven yourself true-blue. Since then you have travelled this countryside far and wide, in fair weather and foul, ministering to the needs of the sick and afflicted. Sometimes your visits were ones of joy to all concerned when one, and sometimes two, of those mysterious bundles from heaven arrived, but oftimes you have waited with the family in the still watches of the night, giving of the best of your extensive training, your long years of experience and your natural kindliness, whilst the Grim Reaper hovered near. In such times who can take the place of the family doctor?

Times without number you have been roused from your all too short sleep and asked to take a long arduous drive, perhaps in zero weather and you have gone uncomplainingly to any who called upon you in their hour of distress.

We appreciate, Doctor, that your discouragements at times must be well nigh unbearable. The position of a country doctor is unique. A city doctor has the opportunity to talk over his problems with a man of his own profession but where is our country doctor to find one learned enough as to be of aid to him, thus he must go his way alone.

Apart from your position as doctor, you have as a plain ordinary man taken your place in this community, helping all worthy causes and standing for what is just and right. No matter how busy or tired you were you always had time to pause for a little chat or pass a joke with your friend and neighbor.

We also bear in mind the fact that you stand in that great army of veteran soldiers who served in the last war and that during that period you gave up all thoughts of your future career and served on the battlefields of Europe. For this we honor and salute you!

There may have been times doctor when you thought us cold and ungrateful, but if such be the case, we hasten to assure you, that in the hearts of the people of this community you hold a place of deep love and respect, and with apologies to the immortal Burns, we can only excuse ourselves by saying:—

"If we have gang, a kennin wrang,
To step aside is human."

To your lovely bride who does not come to us entirely a stranger, but as an old friend from a sister district, we extend the warm hand of friendship and are glad to give her welcome, and we trust that in us she may find all the qualities of "the good neighbor." We wish to assure her that our latch-strings are on the outside of our doors.

We sincerely hope that as your good wife she may have strength and courage to walk beside you on doctors trave' and that to you both may be given strength from the hand of the Great Physician.

We wish you, Doctor and Mrs. Murchison, to accept this gift not for any great value we have placed upon it but as a token of the love of the people whom the doctor has so loyally and lovingly served. We unite in wishing you both many long years of prosperity and happy wedded life.

Signed on behalf of the citizens of Hunter River and vicinity.

New Glasgow And Vicinity

The "First Aid Class" which was under the direction of Dr. A. B. Stevenson gave the Doctor a pleasant surprise on Monday evening of last week. The class invaded his home in a body and presented him with a handsome Electric Reading Lamp, accompanied by a beautifully worded address. Mr. Clifford Dingwell presided, while Mr. Chalmers Laird presented the gift and Rev. W. J. McLeod read the address. Later in the evening a dainty lunch was served by the ladies and a sing song was enjoyed.

The following received First Aid Certificates: Mr. Clifford Dingwell, Mr. and Mrs. Chalmers Laird, Mrs. Blair Andrew, Mrs. Mervyn Bulman, Miss Ruth Dickieson, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. McLeod, Miss Ella Semple, Mr. and Mrs. Preston Campbell, Mrs. Foster Sellars, Miss M. E. Campbell, Mrs. Revel Dickieson, Mrs. Howard Ling, Miss Anna Stevenson, Mr. Cecil Laird, Mrs. M. McLeod.

The community Sunday Schools (United and Christian) held a social concert in the Christian Church here on Monday evening Dec. 28th. A large audience was in attendance. The different numbers were nicely carried out. Rev. R. E. Shaw presided. The following was the programme: Opening Chorus, Joy To The World, by the School. Recitation, Sheila Dickieson. Recitation, Doris Andrew. Recitation, Allison Bulman. Song, Away in a Manger, by the Primary Girls. Recitation, Donald Hill. Recitation, Barry and Errol Stevenson. Chorus, Hark, the Herald Angels Sing. Recitations, by Shirley Campbell, Irene McCoubrey. Song by five Boys. "A telephone talk" representing Chinese and Canadian Girls, by Amy Toombs and Doris Hare. A Christmas Pageant, "The Shepherd That Did Not Go," by The Trail Ranger Boys. A junior choir sang carols during the pageant. Solo, Doris Andrew. Recitation, Jean McLeod. and Blanche Dickieson. At the close of the programme Santa Claus arrived and gave the children a treat from the Christmas Tree.

Those spending Christmas at their respective homes are: Vernon Hill, Business Student, Charles Dickieson, P. W. C. Student, Ruth Stevenson, Charlottetown, Robert Stevenson of the Staff of the Ross Drug Co., Amherst, N. S., Mr. and Mrs. Everett Furgueson and Miss Joyce Furgueson.

Mr. and Mrs. Brenton Dickieson had for their welcome guest, Christmas, Brenton Wood of the R. C. A. F. who is stationed at Cape Breton. He also visited other relatives during his leave.

Had Piles for 18 Years

Mrs. Daniel J. R. Mosher, Upper Kingsburg, N. S., recently wrote: "I've suffered from Piles for 18 years. I had both blind and bleeding. I've tried many things—nothing gave me relief. Luckily I saw an advertisement of Chinaroid. Again I decided to try. Imagine my joy when it gave me joyous relief. I certainly cannot praise Chinaroid too highly." If you suffer from Piles, get Chinaroid from your druggist today under agreement that Chinaroid must satisfy completely or money back. Only 35c.

As important in war as fighting men or munitions workers are the farmer Beavers who grow the nation's foods. Canada today is supplying not only her own people but also helping feed the United Nations. Canadian consumers can help the farmers who grow Canada's body-building foods by knowing the right foods and eating the right foods.

FRY'S COCOA

Canada's Most Popular Cocoa

THE PRINCESS OF GRATZEN

By Louis Arthur Cunningham, Author of "Of These Three Loves," "Marionette," Etc.

CHAPTER XXVIII

Madame went slowly up the stairs to her room. Her steps was firm, though her heart beat so hard that it pained her breast. The tip of her stick dug into the deep rose pile of the stair carpet. She knew they watched her with wonderment, concern, fear in their eyes, from the hall below. She did not once look back. Along the hall to her own door. Her hand fumbled with the knob, with the light switch after she had entered.

She walked to the window and looked out for a few moments. Somehow, the way age knows things, she could tell that he was there; she could almost feel his eyes looking up at her out of the blackness. For only an instant she hesitated, then she lifted her hand and beckoned to him.

"He never before obeyed me," she muttered, tinkering with her teeth that were misbehaving this night. "Perhaps he won't now. What in God's name does he mean by skulking out there in the darkness, peering in at windows! I'll—" she clutched her stick"—I'll do what I used to long ago; I'll lay this across his thick shoulders. I'll knock some of the devil out of him. If I had done the right thing—ah, there!"

She watched the doorknob turn slowly, the door as slowly open. But he entered quickly, without a sound, closes it behind him and turned the key. He flung his hat deftly at a chair in the corner and grinned as it landed safely. He wore a trench coat, a white scarf, his hair was redder even than she remembered it. He smiled at her and said quietly, "For once, Tante Mimi, I obeyed you. I was about to go off into the cold, dark, windswept night, as they say in the books, when I saw your light go on and your still lovely figure standing in the window. When you beckoned to me I hesitated only briefly; then I came just to say hello—and then booy-bye."

The black eyes, hawk's eyes, bright and gleaming, never left his face. Every inch of it they studied—the long jaw, the stubby nose and wide mouth, the blue eyes in which the devil danced even as in her own. His shoulders bulked huge inside the blue coat. He was taller than Roger. He looked, she thought, like some Milesian king of old. Give him a winged helmet, a jerkin of chain mail, a battle-ax.

"Oberleutnant Faber," she said.

He clicked his heels and bowed stiffly, his face like something graven in stone. Then all the disguise dropped from him in a moment and the eyes sparkled again. He gave a neat salute and said, "Your mistake, madame—Captain Michel Faore, of the British intelligence."

"Michel!" She had not made a step before he had her in his arms, picking her up as if she were a child, kissing her down and pressing his rough cheek against hers. After a moment he set her down and led her to the armchair. He stood above her, looking soberly at her. Then he sat in a chair facing her.

"I fooled you, didn't I?"

"Not—on, not for long."

"You men you were fooled but you wouldn't admit it. No disgrace, you know. I've fooled even cleverer and gladder ones than you. A whole crew of them are behind bars now because they were fooled. You just wanted to believe in me, didn't you?"

"Yes, Michel." The old eyes were fond. "You were always a devil, but I always loved you."

"Gently, darling. Don't go all soft on me now."

"I could have killed you when—when you struck your brother."

"Do you think I loved it? I had never hated by job so much as I did that night. But mark this, if I hadn't poked old Roger one, Kehl would have shot him dead. I had to do it."

"Something like that came to me afterward, when I tried to think it all out. But there were so many things—there are still so many. Those little children, Pol Martin and Rosine, started it—"

"Ah, the little Morpins. I remember those cute little monkeys in St. Como, in France, during the blitz. I used to have rare fun with them."

"You used to—but they hated you! They found your picture on my dresser and the little girl knocked it down and stamped upon it one day."

"Eh! Oh, I see what you mean. They were stamping on Oberleutnant Faber. It was Bonhomme Fricot they used to like so much. I taught them that old rondeau we used to sing when we were kids. You know—Bonsoir, Nigaud. Bonsoir, Fricot—grand song."

"How could you be Oberleutnant Fabre and Bonhomme Fricot both, Michel? They saw you go into the old man's cottage, heard shots, saw you come out—and you were laughing!"

"The devil! They were around the hut that day then! I have it now. You see, it was like this: The parachutist they saw go into the hut was not the one they saw come out."

"You mean that you—"

"I mean that he was going to pop me off with his Luger, so I popped him with mine. I had to get out of there anyway and that poor devil seemed to be sent right from heaven. I cut off a lot of hair and whiskers, changed outfits with him and left the hut. And yes, I guess I was smiling. I even had the Iron Cross."

"The children looked in the hut and saw Bonhomme Fricot, as they thought, lying dead. Then the planes came over and the hut caught fire—"

"And they wept for Bonhomme Fricot. I had a job to do around St. Como—hence the masquerade there. I've seen some queer things in my time, duchess—"

"I can believe it." The old lady's eyes were admiring now. He was her boy, Michel. He was a great man, a brave man. He did work of the greatest importance. A captain, no less. A British agent. Captain Michel Fabre. "What happened after you left St. Como, Michel? How did you land here on Christmas Eve?"

"It was all planned. I got myself captured by the British and was shipped to England. My own chiefs had been praying for just such a chance as was given to us then — my knowledge of German, Heidelberg, even the saber cut. Sapristi! It was as if made to order. They put me next to Manfred Kehl. I stayed next to him all the way to Canada. Together we engineered the escape. Philibert was the nearest place we could get a car. The only time I weakened was when I knew I had to come here on Christmas Eve. I hated that, Tante Mimi. You will never know how much I loathed it. To see you all after os long, and to see the look on your faces—well, it was my job. I had to do it. In the States Kehl took me to the people we were seeking. They are now in jail. So is he."

"You're a fine boy, Michel. A splendid boy. Now—"the old lady's voice was very soft and gentle"—now why, after coming to Philibert tonight, were you going away without a word to me or to anyone?"

"Well, I—" he fidgeted in his chair. His cheeks grew red. There was nothing now of Oberleutnant Faber; he was only a boy whose cherished secret is found out. "All these explanations," he mumbled. "A lot of damned rot. I planned to write to you or—or see you later."

(To be Continued)

Pte Harry Wichtacz, 21-year-old native of Timmins, Ont., who has been awarded the Distinguished Conduct Medal for his courage and gallantry at Dieppe. Pte. Wichtacz destroyed a German pill-box and its crew of fourteen, clearing the way for seizure of the Casino, an important objective of the attacking force. His citation adds that "his intrepid action unquestionably saved the lives of many of his comrades." Pte. Wichtacz was wounded returning to the beach and subsequently lost his right leg. He was a diamond driller in civil life, joining the Canadian Army in June, 1940. His mother lives in Galt, Ontario.

(Canadian Army Photo)

COLOMBO, Ceylon —(CP)—Ceylon's gratitude to India for coming to her aid in solving her food problem was expressed by Sir Baron Jayatilaka. "It is difficult to imagine what would have been the consequence if our big neighbor—India—had not extended her helping hand to us."

"HOLIDAY INN" TUNEFUL, GRAND FUN; EYEFUL, EARFUL

All the gay and carefree holidays we love to celebrate, rolled together into one grand entertainment jamboree, are at the Prince Edward Theatre where tonight Paramount presents Irving Berlin's "Holiday Inn" with Bing Crosby and Fred Astaire, plus Marjorie Reynolds, Virginia Dale and Walter Abel.

Here is the picture we've all been waiting for, a picture that spells F-U-N from opening flicker to final fadeout. It's fun set to grand new Irving Berlin music — eleven smash hit melodies which Mr. Berlin has written especially for this Bing Crosby-Fred Astaire starrer. Among them are "White Christmas," "Be Careful It's My Heart," "Song of Freedom," "You're Easy to Dance With" and other by now familiar Hit Parade favorites. He has even kicked in, for good measure, two old song hits — "Lazy" and "Easter Parade."

The idea of "Holiday Inn" was conceived by Irving Berlin and Mark Sandrich, who produced and directed it for Paramount. Sandrich is known for his brilliant direction of film-musicals. "Holiday Inn" caps a successful career of directing Fred Astaire, Jack Benny and other top stars in their best pictures.

Both Berlin and Sandrich wanted to make a musical movie which would celebrate our nation's favorite holidays. "Holiday Inn" is the highly original result of their combined efforts.

Bing Crosby, Virginia Dale and Fred Astaire in the story, sing and dance in a New York night club. Crosby, fed up with having to work every day including holidays, tries to convince Virginia to marry him and retire to his Connecticut farm where he thinks life can be free and easy. Virginia, however, chooses the luxurious, dancing life Astaire offers her.

Bing finds running a farm no cinch. He decides to convert the place into an inn to be open only on holidays, so that he can have the balance of the year to himself. He hires Marjorie Reynolds to help him entertain guests.

Astaire, deserted by Virginia, tries to steal Marjorie from Bing to be his new dancing partner. Bing's frantic efforts to keep Marjorie away from his pal are hilariously funny.

"Holiday Inn" is unquestionably one of the most enjoyable musical films ever made. With songs and dances by Hollywood's first song-and-dance men — Bing Crosby and Fred Astaire; with music by the nation's number one melody man — Irving Berlin; with two new delightful dancing dolls whirling with Astaire — Marjorie Reynolds and Virginia Dale, "Holiday Inn" is unqualifiedly recommended as the time-of-your-life movie it is.

Gun - Drama Has Frontier Theme

Clean politics and freedom of the press are goals for which Johnny Mack Brown battles in his latest Universal western, "Fighting Bill Fargo," which opens today at the Empire Theatre.

The action is rugged and suspenseful. Comedy is neatly injected and hilariously presented by Brown's comical sidekick, Fuzzy Knight.

Jeanne Kelly, Kenneth Harlan and Nell O'Day furnish high dramatic interest and the latter joins with the Eddie Dean Trio in three catchy song numbers.

Excellent photography by Charles Van Enger and effective direction by Ray Taylor are production factors to the credit of Will Cowan, associate producer.

New Orleans Film Features Mirth, Murder, Mystery

Chills and chuckles and in the offing for Blanktown! Paramount's "Night in New Orleans" is headed this way due to arrive To-Day at the Capitol Theatre with Preston Foster, Patricia Morrisan, Albert Dekker, Charles Butterworth and Cecil Kellaway to make it the topnotch mystery fare it is rumored to be.

Reports have it that "Night in New Orleans" is not the kind of mystery that takes itself seriously. On the contrary, mirth keeps pace with murder at such a speed that the picture is said to be a merry-go-round of laughter and excitement.

The story concerns the rivalry of Foster and Dekker, both of whom are on the New Orleans police force. Foster is implicated in the mysterious murder of a well-known playboy who had been the recipient of flaming love letters written by Foster's wife, Patricia Morrison, some years before their marriage.

Foster and Patricia go on a hurried hunt for the real murderer, and thereby hangs the exciting tale. Who the killer is remains a mystery until almost the end of the film, which should make it a very good film, indeed.

When Foster breaks into the murdered man's house to get the letters, he finds him on the floor, dead — but no one will believe he had nothing to do with the man's death.

GATHERING MORE STORIES BEHIND THE-STORY FOR YOU EVERY DAY!

SAYS CLAIRE WALLACE DON'T MISS "They Tell Me" Every weekday 2:45 to 3 p.m. CFCY

May 1943 Bring With it

HEALTH, HAPPINESS and PEACE

For Us All

To All Our Friends We Say

HAPPY NEW YEAR

Reddin Bros.

Ease Coughing, Loosen Up Phlegm This Home-Tested Way

Relief from Distress of Colds Starts at Once! No Gagging, No Stomach Upsets!

Now relieve maddening coughing spasms and other tormenting symptoms of colds with the best known—most widely used—medication of its kind in all the world . . . VICKS VAPORUB. Mothers know it best!

Just melt a good spoonful of Vicks VapoRub in a bowl of boiling water. Then . . . breathe in the steaming, medicated vapors. Feel the grand relief as VapoRub's soothing medication is carried with every breath right to tormented upper breathing passages. It loosens choking phlegm, quiets coughing, soothes irritation, and helps clear the head.

FOR ADDED RELIEF, rub throat, chest, and back with Vicks VapoRub at bedtime. VapoRub works for hours—2 ways at once—to bring comfort. Remember . . . it's Vicks VapoRub!