FINAL SHOWING -:- PRINCE EDWARD -:- TO-DAY

MAT. 2:30 — EVENING CONTINUOUS FROM 7
FEATURE STARTS AT 7.14 and 9.14

A DRAMA OF HOMELESS, UNWANTED BOYS — LOST IN A HURRIED, INDIFFERENT WORLD UNTIL THEY ARE SAVED BY A GREAT-SOULED, FIGHTING MAN WHO BELIEVES NO BOY IS REALLY BAD !

PLUS LATEST SCREEN NEWS

COMING -:- MON. and TUES.

He was everything a man shouldn't be . . .in a romance that's everything a love story should be . . . from the first tender kiss to the last rapturous embrace!

WOOD ISLANDS-CARIBOO
CAR FERRY SERVICE

Daily sailings of Ferry "PRINCE NOVA" are, including Sundays, from Wood Islands at 7 A.M., 11 A.M. and 3 P.M. and from Cariboo at 9 A.M., 1 P.M. and 5 P.M. Atlantic Standard Time. LATE TRIPS ON FRIDAY, SATURDAY AND SUNDAY ARE NOW IN EFFECT. The Ferry will leave Wood Islands as soon after 6.30 P.M. as possible and from Cariboo as soon after 8 P.M. as possible, this change is made necessary to avoid night sailings from Cariboo.

NORTHUMBERLAND FERRIES LTD.

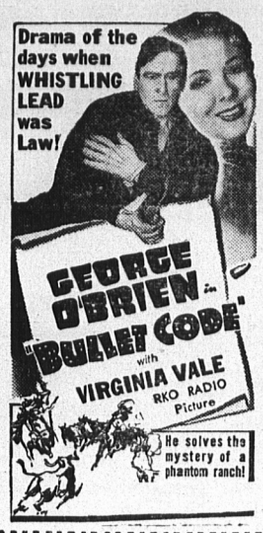
L-291-6-10-tf.

CAPITOL

FINAL TO-DAY

DOUBLE MATINEE
1.30—3.15

NIGHT—7.00 and 8.45



MON.—TUES.—WED

Was It Montelli?

By LESLIE GARGILL

"A QUESTION OF TECHNIQUE"

Five minutes later his old acquaintances, Inspector Goode and Sergeant Badger entered the cell. Both of them seemed jovially expectant. "Hear you want to spill the beans," the former observed with a wide grin.

"Well, I want you to get hold of Mr. Thomas Morrow, of 87, Lebanon Avenue, Chesworth, and Mr. George Broderick, of The Limes, Montieth Street, Wickston, as quickly as you can."

"Rely on me, Tony. In half an hour they'll be between bars."

"What?"

"Safe in jail' What about Slim Annie, aren't you going to put us on to her as well?"

"Dolt—idiot—crass imbecile; You can't go about arresting innocent citizens all over the place. I want these people to tell you who I really am. They're friends of mine—known me for years."

"Oh." The Inspector expectorated thoughtlessly on the spotless floor, and then, with a sense of proper regard for his surroundings, scrubbed with his boot.

"Mr. Morrow is a chartered accountant, and Mr. Broderick a stockbroker," he explained laboriously.

The taciturn Sergeant Badger was regarding Jerry intently. "Odd," said he. "Shouldn't be surprised if you turned out not to be Tony Montelli after all."

"You're talking out of the back of your neck," the Inspector snarled. "Keep a grip on yourself or this fellow will get you into believing he's the Emperor of China."

"And you'll make me think I really am this Tony person," Jerry retorted despairingly.

"It's a question of technique," Sergeant Badger said and winked.

So far as could be judged, matters were at a deadlock. The police were so convinced that they had the wanted man that they suspected trickery when attempts were made to straighten things out.

Of course, the mistake could not go on indefinitely. Better settle down for the night, hoping that the morning would see an end to his troubles.

The bed was unexpectedly comfortable, hard but pleasantly flat. He slept like a top and was resentful at being called at a ridiculously early hour for breakfast which he was permitted to choose—and pay for—himself.

Later he was taken before a bench of magistrates who listened patiently to what the police had to say and seemed to think it both a waste of time and a deliberately engineered annoyance when he endeavoured to explain the truth of the position.

"Remanded for a week for further inquiries," was the outcome of the proceedings.

Only then did Jerry realize that it was high time he called a solicitor into consultation.

Waiting for the cross purposes to sort themselves out was evidently quite out of the question. Time was being wasted. More of it would be lost if he got into touch with his own firm. Besides which he hadn't any particular desire to startle the cloister-like calm of a legal concern which prided itself on handling the affairs of gentlemen. They would not be at all pleased in being called upon to get a valued client out of the clutches of the police, in fact, he would no longer be a valued one.

The gaoler, who had proved himself a helpful sort of fellow, provided a list of local solicitors. Jerry chose one at random by the simple expedient of closing his eyes and jabbing with a finger.

CHAPTER II
I AM YOUR WIFE

After the customary jangling of keys the door of the cell opened to admit the now familiar gaoler. "Visitor to see you, Tony," he announced with a friendly grin.

"Show him in. That will be my legal representative."

"Tisn't a him, it's a her."

"Then I don't want a woman lawyer. Send her away and get a man."

"I ain't never heard of a female in the business hereabouts You'd better come along to the reception room. Guests ain't permitted in the hotel bedrooms."

There was a flurry of skirts as Jerry entered the indicated apartment and he backed away, only to find it impossible to dodge the warm greeting. A pair of silky arms were flung about his neck and he was enveloped in a mixture of fluffy fur, tendrils of blonde curly hair, and an overpowering aroma of "Moonlight in Vienna," that exotic perfume which has been widely advertised as a necessary auxiliary of modern feminine allure.

Clitheroe was not so appreciative as the experts who discuss it so feelingly in the publicity columns. He was not quite sure whether the attack indicated an attempt to strangle or anaesthetise him.

"Poor Tony," exclaimed a husky voice. "Poor dear Tony. Did the cruel brutes lock him up in a nasty damp cell?"

As a point of interest the cell is perfectly dry and cosy. I like it well enough to wish to get back as quickly as possible."

She drew away, regarding him tigerishly "What is this?" she demanded.

"All a mistake," he suggested. "My name happens to be Jerry Clitheroe."

"Needn't keep that up with me. Nobody's listening, so you can be your natural self."

"Exactly what I am, I hope. Though everybody insists on supposing otherwise. And if it comes to that we can hardly be called alone with that officer lurking in the background."

"I get it. But he can't hear so long as we whisper. You know me, always careful what I say."

"The trouble is that I don't know you from Adam—Eve, rather."

"Say, who is this Eve dame?"

"Merely a figure of speech. Perhaps it was unwise to put it to you like that."

"Maybe it was. I got my eye on you, Tony, remember that."

"Have it your own way. But I insist that I am not Tony. If you can memorize that thoroughly and completely I should be grateful if this interview could be terminated as quickly as possible."

Her voice changed instantaneously, becoming harshly metallic. "Can that spiel with me!" she snarled. "Trying to give me the runaround as well!"

"Really, madame—!"

"Really, madame!' she mimicked. "Give the stuffed-shirt talk the go-by! I'm wise to it—and so are the police. I thought there was something fishy about the way you skedaddled me off the boat. Meet me in London, would you! Huh! Now you're in a jam, and can't get out of it by bluffing, either."

"I assure you that you're making a big mistake, like the rest of them." He had managed to tear himself adrift and retreated as far as possible from the human tornado

She came closer, advancing with a snaky motion. A hand grasped his shoulder and pulled him closer. Suddenly she smiled. "I've got to hand it to you, Tony," she whispered, again the husky siren. "Nobody else could keep up the play-act."

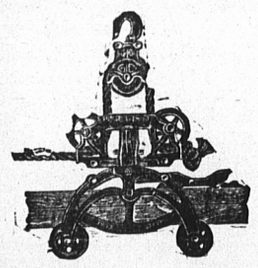
"Won't you believe me when I tell——"

"Sure I'll believe anything you want me to, Tony. So long as there isn't another dame in it. You know what will happen then. I guess that's not likely in this awful place."

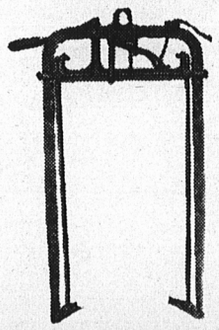
In spite of the predicament, Jerry chuckled at the notion of having feminine company in prison. "If I was Tony that needn't bother you," he assured her. "Tell me, what brought you here?"

(To be Continued)

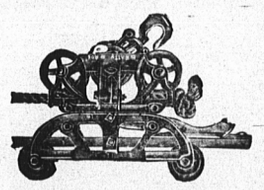
Haying Tools, Stones and Tool Grinders



BEATTY WOOD TRACK CARRIER
$13.95 Each



Double Harpoon Hay Forks
$4.00 Each



Beatty Steel Track Carrier
$13.95 Each

Steel Hay Carrier Track
30c Ft.

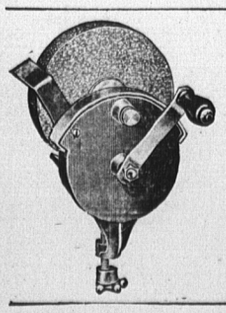
ALSO: — Track Hangers, Board Hooks, Wood Track Hooks, Rafter Grabs, Floor Hooks, Track Hooks.

Hay Blocks
50c, 60c, 65c, 80c, 85c according to type

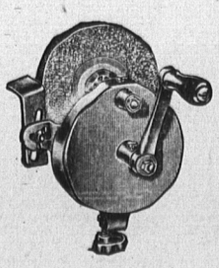
2 Tine Hay Forks, Rixford	$1.00
3 Tine Hay Forks, Rixford	1.10
3 Tine Hay Forks, Excelsior	1.00
Hay Fork Handles	35c, 40c, 45c
Hay Fork Ferrules	12c
Turnip Hoes	95c
Garden Hoes	60c
Red End Scythe Stones	15c
Round Carborudum Stones	25c, 30c, 35c, 40c
No. 57 Carborundum Mower File	$1.00
D-3 Carborundum File	65c
Grindstones	5c lb.
Scythe Snath	$1.90
Nash English Scythe	$2.50
Clipper Canadian Scythe	$1.75

ALSO MACHINE OIL, COPPERED AND TIN OILERS

Manilla Hay Rope, 3-4" — 13-16" — 1-8" — 1"	28c per lb.
5-16" Wire Cable	7½c per foot
3-8" Wire Cable	7½c per foot



TOOL GRINDERS
$2.00 $2.30 $3.50
$4.00 $4.50 $2.75
$3.75



The Rogers Hardware Company Ltd.
WHOLSALE & RETAIL
PHONES 105 - 1308 FREE CITY DELIVERY
ASK FOR COUPONS ON OUR PROFIT-SHARING GIFTS

HAMPSHIRE SCHOOL CLOSING

The closing exercises of Hampshire School were held on Thursday, June the 26th. A large number of parents and visitors were present. The pupils were examined in the various subjects by their teacher Mr. Millar MacFadyen. The pupils by their ready and correct answers showed that they had received careful training and had studied well during the school term. After the examination Mr. James MacLeod was appointed chairman. After a few remarks, he presented the following with Grade VIII P. S. Certificates.

1st. Lona Kiason
2nd. Arnold Easton.
3rd. Christie Larter.
4th. Gerda Tremere
5th. Arnold Tremere
6th. Norma Tremere.

He then presented the following with prizes donated by the teacher for the ones having the highest average in their respective grades.

GRADE IX.

(a) Hilda MacLean.
(b) Mildred Larter.

GRADE V (a)

Freddie Kitson
Doris Tremere and Verna Proud, equal.

GRADE V. (b)

1st. Ruby Tremere.

GRADE IV

Ira MacLean

GRADE III

Rena MacLean, Cleveland Stewart

GRADE II (a)

Milton Ward.

GRADE II (b)

John Tremere

GRADE I (a)

Audrey Kitson

GRADE II (b)

Vaunda Stewart, Joyce Easter

For Current Event Note Books

1st. Hilda MacLean.
2nd. Lona Kitson, Mildred Larter

For Nature Note Books

1st. Freddie Kitson
2nd. Ira MacLean

An address was then read to the teacher by Hilda MacLean while Gerda Tremere on behalf of the pupils presented the teacher with a beautiful clock. Mr. MacFadyen thanked the pupils in a few words for their many kindnesses shown to him and appreciation for his works during the time he was with them. Ice cream and cake was then served by the Trustees, ratepayers and teacher. Remarks were then given by Mr. James MacLeod, and Mr. Lyman Tremere and others. A vote of thanks was tendered Messrs. Lyman Tremere, Richard MacLean, Hibbert Tremere, James MacLeod for the treat of ice cream and the ladies of the district for their treat of cake.

The singing of the National Anthem brought a very pleasant afternoon to a close.

The following is the address:

Hampshire, P. E. I.
June 26th, 1941.

Mr. Millar MacFadyen,
Teacher of Hampshire School.

Dear Teacher,—Here we are at the close of another school year. Happiness lies in our hearts, at the approach of the summer vacation, but there is also a tinge of sorrow, when we realize that to-day we must sever connections with a teacher, who has been all a teacher could be but our loss is somebody else's gain.

For the past four years you have tried by your untiring efforts to make our school terms as profitable and pleasant as possible. At times, no doubt, the educational efforts you made seemed to you fruitless but remember, dear teacher, we will always put into practice the good you taught us and we will cherish the years spent under your guidance

You have by your attendance to duty when you did not miss one school day in four years, shown us the importance of this in our lives.

Very worthy of mention are the entertainments at Christmas and above all the concert staged at Kingston and Brookfield, the proceeds being used to paint the exterior of the school.

Now, dear Teacher, we ask you to accept this little gift not for its intrinsic value but as a token of remembrance and goodwill.

As you continue your profession in after years may Divine Providence be ever near to you is the sincere wish of the pupils of Hampshire School.

Signed on behalf of the pupils of Hampshire School. ?

HONOR ROLL

Grade IX (a)—1, Hilda MacLean; 2, Ralph Edwards.

Grade IX (b)—1, Mildred Larter

Grade VIII (a)—1, Lona Kitson; 2, Arnold Easton; 3, Arnold Tremere.

Grade VIII (b)—1, Christie Larter; 2, Gerda Tremere; 3, Norma Tremere.

Grade V. (a)—1, Freddie Kitson, Doris Tremere and Verna Proud, equal; 2, Wendell Tremere; 3, Flossie Larter.

Grade V (b)—1, Ruby Tremere; 2, Roland Ward; 3, Randolph Watts

Grade IV.—1. Ira MacLean; 2, George Watts

Grade III.—1, Rena MacLean and Cleveland Stewart, equal; 2, Barbara Edwards and Eunice White, equal.

Grade II (a)—1, Milton Ward; 2, Ellsworth Proud; 3, Clayton Watts.

Grade II (b)—1, John Tremere.

Grade I (a)—1, Audrey Kitson; 2, Norman Easter.

Grade I (b)—1st Vaunda Stewart and Joyce Easter, equal; 2, Florence Proud and Marina Ward equal.

RIPE STRAWBERRY JAM

4 cups prepared fruit, 7 cups sugar, 1-2 bottle fruit pectin.

To prepare fruit, grind about 2 quarts fully ripe strawberries, or crush completely one layer at a time so that each berry is reduced to a pulp.

Measure sugar and prepared fruit into large kettle, and mix well.

Bring to a full rolling boil over hottest fire. Stir constantly before and while boiling. Boil hard 3 minutes.

Remove from fire and stir in bottled fruit pectin. Then stir and skim by turns for just 5 minutes to cool slightly, to prevent floating fruit. Pour quickly. Paraffin hot jam at once. Makes about 10 glasses (6 fluid ounces each).

In Memoriam

MR. MICHAEL E. CURLEY

There passed to his eternal reward on July 1st, 1941, Michael E. Curley, of Fort Augustus.

Mr. Curley had been in excellent health until the day previous to his death when he suffered a cerebral hemorrhage, and the community in which he resided was deeply shocked to hear of his unexpected death.

The last rites of the Holy Catholic Church were administered by the Rev. Louis Callaghan, and the funeral took place at St. Patrick's Church, Fort Augustus.

The pall bearers were Messrs. John Webster, Patrick Kelly, Maurice Coyle, Joseph Fisher, James Hughes and William Hughes.

There are left to mourn besides his widow, (nee Margaret Ann Lynds) of St. Theresa's, four sons, Thomas of Springfield, Mass.; Joseph, Urban and Leonard all of Fort Augustus and four daughters Mrs. James Tully of Springfield, Mass.; Mrs. Frederick Weir of Brooklyn, N. Y., Mrs. William Goodwin of Rumford, Maine and Margaret Curlev of New York City

(Patriot please copy.)

In Memoriam

MRS. MARGARET F. ARBING

There passed peacefully to her eternal rest at her home in Freetown, Mrs. Margaret J. Arbing, wife of the late Randolph Arbing. Deceased had been in failing health for the last few months and although she received every medical attention and care her suffering was intense, until at last the Great Physician released her of her pain and on the morning of June 14th, her gentle spirit took its flight to that Heavenly Land, where there is no more suffering, sorrow or death. The loved ones left behind who will mourn the loss of a kind and loving mother, are her two daughters, Rene at home and (Dell) Mrs Henry S. Miller of Muskoka, Ontario, but who had been staying with her mother for some time past. Also six sisters and four brothers namely: Mrs. Mary Arbing of Woodstick, P. E. I.; Mrs. John S. Bell, Alberton, P. E. I.; Mrs. Fred Gamble, Cascumpec, P. E. I.; Mrs. Horace Mitchem, Union, New Jersey; Mrs. John P. Duffus Irvington-on-Hudson, New York; Mrs Hartville Clark, Hartford, Conn.; Vincent, Colchester, Vermont; George, Brookfield, P. E. I.; Henry and Llewellyn of O'Leary, P. E. I. She was a member of the United Church; also a life member of the Women's Missionary Society, and always took an active part in the welfare of everything connected with them while her health permitted. On Thursday, June 19th her remains were tenderly laid to rest in Birch Grove Cemetery beside those of her husband and two sons who predeceased her some years ago, service at the house and grave being conducted by her Pastor Rev. D. F. Hoddinott, where a large number of friends and neighbors gatheredto pay their last respect to a departed friend. The Hymns sung were: Shall we gather at the River, The Sands of Time are Sinking and Forever with the Lord. The pall bearers being Messrs. R. C. Auld, Frank Deacon, C. B. Matheson, John Jardine, Bruce Burns and Colly Lewis.

In Memoriam

MRS. JOHN A. MacLELLAN

The poet who wrote that "Death should come gently to one of gentle mould" must indeed have had in mind one such as Mrs. John A. MacLellan, of Indian River, whom death summoned peacefully away on the third of June.

Born at Indian River, sixty-seven years ago she was the daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Venantus Gillis. Mrs. MacLellan was loved and respected by all who knew her. She was a woman of stirling worth and noble character, one who was always willing to lend a helping hand to those in need of assistance. Her companionable disposition won her a host of friends and endeared her to many.

Although in failing health for some time, her sudden death came as a great shock to friends as well as to the family circle where she will be greatly missed as a dutiful mother and kind and loving sister She was a staunch supporter of the Catholic Church which it was always her pride and joy to attend. Her whole life was spent in preparation for that last end.

She leaves to mourn, five daughters and three sons. Sr. Rita, in Toronto; Eileen in Edmonton; Margaret and Bernadette of Boston who arrived home for the funeral, Augusta at home; Dr. Camillus of Boston; Bernard and Gerard at home; also three sisters and three brothers: Sr. Loretta, Vermont; Mrs. Joseh M. Gillis, Indian River; Mrs. John MacMillan, Edmonton, Wilfred, Indian River; Joseph and Hubert, Valleyfield, P. Q. To all of whom sincere sympathy is extended. Her husband predeceased her eight years ago.

The funeral, held on June sixth, was largely attended, showing the respect and esteem held for the deceased. Requiem High Mass was celebrated by her pastor, Rev. J. N. Trainor, who also conducted services at the grave. The pallbearers were: Messrs. Frank Sigsworth, Augustine MacLellan, Bernard C. MacLellan, A. L. Owen, William Mann, and Joseph M. Gillis.—S.

A Tribute from U.S.A.

(By Wesley Tilden Wadman)

God bless Great Britain's aim,
May she with pride proclaim
Her noble stand.
That nations all may know
Where e're her precepts flow
There tyrants' rule must go
From ev'ry land.

On fields of Waterloo
Her heroes dared to do
For common good.
And now that freedom reign
O'er all this world domain
Let heroes stand again
As they then stood.

May all democracies
Join with her colonies
We now implore,
Help her with all their might
That she with courage fight
To put her foes to flight
Forever more.

Our thanks to Thee we'll give
When nations all may live
In peacefulness.
Then ships may safely ride
On ev'ry ocean's tide
And treaty's terms abide
In sacredness.

OLD ROMANCE

GARSTANG, England —(CP) — Sweethearts 50 years ago, Rom Jenkinson and Ada Payne, both 75, were married in the village church here.

McGILL UNIVERSITY
Library School
B. L. S. Course
September 19 to May 28
1941—42
For Information apply to
THE DIRECTOR
3459 McTavish Street Montreal

W. C. T. U. NOTES

Make me too brave to lie or be unkind,
Make me too understanding, too, to mind
The little hurts companions give, and friends—
The careless hurts that no one quite intends.—
Make me too thoughtful to hurt others so,
Help me to know
The inmost hearts of those for whom I care,
Their secret wishes, all the loads they bear,
That I may add my courage to their own.
May I make lonely folks feel less alone,
And happy ones a little happier yet
May I forget
What ought to be forgotten, and recall
Each kindly thing,
Forgetting what might sting,
To all upon my way,
Day after day,
Let me be Joy, be hope—
Let my Life sing.

Amen.

ALCOHOL QUIZ COCKTAILS

1. WHAT IS A COCKTAIL?

Cocktails consist of volatile oils, or at tmes, bitters in a strong solution of alcohol, such as gin, whiskey, or brandy.

2. WHY HAS A COCKTAIL SUCH A POWERFUL EFFECT?

Because a cocktail is usually taken before a meal, when the stomach is empty. Hence a cocktail produces a greater effect on the times its alcoholic content adminnervous system than three or four listered in beer.

3. DO THE OTHER INGREDIENTS HAVE A STIMULATING EFFECT?

Yes, nutmeg is a cerebral excitant, and the oil of one nutmeg if rare, it is true, is sufficient to protaken at one time, which would be duce convulsions.

4. WHAT OTHER INGREDIENTS ARE COMMON?

The oil of absinthe is so harmful that when it came into common use in France it, was prohibited by law. Vermouth contains this absinthe.

5. WHY IS THE COCKTAIL PARTY SO DANGEROUS?

Youth desires new sensations and strong emotions. Cocktails supply these for a limited time. But cocktails cultivate the habit of drinking in a way, and to a degree greater than any other type of bevrage.

6. WHAT IS THE IMMEDIATE EFFECT OF A COCKTAIL?

The partaker becomes exhilerated light-headed bright and talkative, the fact is flushed, the pupils dilated, heart and respiration both quickened. Young people take cocktails to be bright and interesting, but it is definitely bad for the stomach, and habitforming.

Authority:— Professor Dixon, F. R. S., M. D., Lecturer in the University of Cambridge, England.

WASTE OF LIQUOR

"In the last great war, a main cause of the near failure of the Allies in the early stages, was the drinking habits of the civilians of Great Britain. That is what called forth Lloyd George's famous statement: 'We are fighting three great enemies: Germany, Austria, and strong drink, and the greatest of these is strong drink.' That was no mis-statement when one considers that some of the leading authorities estimated that production was cut by about 12 per cent. through indulgence in liquor."

It is only the drink bill of Canada that would be saved if the Government would clamp down on sales as it did in the critical days of the last war. There would be the saving in the crme bill and poverty bills, a decrease in accidents and their lost time and hospital bills; a decrease in the costs of courts and the upkeep of jails. We would have a happier, healthier, more efficient people in Canada, a people more fit and more able and willing to met all the sacrifices that this war will call upon us to make."—

* * * *

The Day of Home-coming to God

Rev. P.F.D. de Labilliere of London in an address on Sunday observance has a significant word to say:

"The weekly Sunday has always been the weekly reminder of God and the call to worship Him. We are not merely physical beings requiring rest; we are personalities with immortal souls requiring cultivation and that is why the great note of Sunday all down the ages has been this note of worship. Sunday has well been called the day of home-coming to God. The purpose of cessation of work on Sunday is that man may use at least part of his leisure for getting into conscious touch with God. Voltaire was asked: How would you get rid of this Christian religion? He replied 'All you have to do is to abolish Sunday."

Quite a number of magazine articles this quarter contain articles and full paragraphs on the perennial subject of the omission of the Church; how much the Church has left undone. Some of the writers seem unaware that she has done anything. After all there is another side. It is obviously quite true that the Church has not prevented war, but does the New Testament give any promise that the Church would succeed in preventing war? What is the Church. Is it not a fellowship of seekers who believing in Christ, are witnessing for Him and seeking to follow in His steps. It is such a waste of time for the gifted critics to spend their energy in advertising the failures of the community which at least provides many of them with freedom of speech in the pulpit and not ungenerous stipends, while so many good causes are clamouring for assistance.

There is no agency in the world that is so seriously affecting the health, education, efficincy and character of the boys and girls as the cigarette habit. Nearly every delinquent boy is a cigarette. smoker. Cigarettes are a source of crime. To neglect crime at its source is a shortsighted policy, unworthy of a nation of our intelligence.

—President Hoover.

"THEIR HAPPY CONDITION"

By Rev. Frank C. Laubach, Ph. D.

"Leave people alone in their happy conditions; don't worry them with all the bothers of civilization. "I have heard that a good many times as an objection to missions. Were are illiterate people in this happy condition? I have never seen any. They are sick and hungry and afraid. Instead of having a God they can love and trust, they put up their little altars because they are frightened by unseen spirits, especially of their own worst ancestors. They are in a hell of terror all their lives, in terror of danger real and imaginary. They are a frightened people. I don't know any more ignorant saying than "Leave them alone in their happy state." They haven't any happy state.

RADIO

NORTH-AMERICAN TRANSMISSION
Eastern Daylight Saving Time Throughout
WAVELENGTH
10.30 p.m.) Western Canada—23.53 m. (to 10.00 p.m.) 49.10 m. (from Canada and U.S.A.—31.32 m., 25.53

SATURDAY, JULY 12

6.10 p.m.—London Calling' (Programme Announcements).
6.15 p.m.—'CALLING THE WORLD Talk: 'New Books'.
6.30 p.m.—'CALLING THE WEST INDIES': Newsletter.
6.45 p.m.—THE NEWS.
7.00 p.m.—NEWS ANALYSIS.
7.05 p.m.—WAR COMMENTARY.
7.15 p.m.—NEWS IN FRENCH.
7.30 p.m.—Clifford Curzon (Piano), with the BBC Scottish Orchestra.
8.00 p.m.—THE NEWS.
8.10 p.m.—'LISTENING POST'.
8.15 p.m.—'London Calling' (Summary of Week's Programmes).
8.30 p.m.—BRITAIN SPEAKS'—Talk.
8.45 p.m.—'Off the Record', presented by Stanley Maxted.
9.00 p.m.—HEADLINE NEWS AND VIEWS. Commentator, J. G. McGEACHY.
9.15 p.m.—'DEMOCRACY MARCHES': 'On Young Shoulders'.
9.30 p.m.—'CANADA CALLS FROM LONDON' (in collaboration with OBC): 'Quiz for the Forces', From the Beaver Club Presented by Gerry Wilmot.
10.00 p.m.—Weekly Visit to the American Eagle Club.
10.15 p.m.—'At Your Request'. Items chosen by listeners.
10.30 p.m.—'Lights of London'. With Joe Loss and his Band. Compere, E. V. H. Emmett.
11.00 p.m.—The Daily Service.
11.05 p.m.—'London Calling' (Summary of Week's Programmes).
11.15 p.m.—'BRITAIN SPEAKS'. —Talk.
11.30 p.m.—RADIO NEWS-REEL.
12.00 a.m.—'DEMOCRACY MARCHES;' 'On Young Shoulders'.
12.15 a.m.—'The Music of Britain': Piano Music of John Field, played by Rhoda Coghill.
12.30 a.m.—HEADLINE NEWS AND VIEWS.
12.45 a.m.—Close down.