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HEY KIDS! DON'T MISS IT!
ANOTHER BIG "PACK-O-FUN"
CARTOON PARTY
AT THE PRINCE EDWARD
ON SAT. MORNING—10 O'CLOCK

PRINCE EDWARD—TODAY—FRI.—SAT.

M-G-M'S ADVENTURE DRAMA IN ACTION COLOR!

He battled the jungle!
He was loyal!
He made a sacrifice!

GALLANT BESS
MARSHALL THOMPSON • GEORGE TOBIAS
GLENN BEVANS and "BESS"
Photographed in NATURAL COLOR

NEWS - CARTOON - SHOWS 3:25 - 7 - 9

TODAY—CAPITOL—FRI. and SAT.
Shows 3:30 - 7 - 8:45

The King of the Cowboys proves himself the King of entertainment in a picture that brings out the many talents...

ROY ROGERS TRIGGER
The Smartest Horse in the Movies
In "Rainbow Over Texas"

EXTRA! COMEDY - VARIETY - TERRYTOON

Special RADIO TUNE-UP OFFER
only \$1.00

HERE'S WHAT WE DO:—

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OFFER TIME LIMITED

HEAR WEBSTER OLD TIME ORCHESTRA
SATURDAY — 5:30 P.M. — CFCY

MacDonald Radio Service
160 Kent St. Phone 1207

EMPIRE
TONIGHT—FRI. and SAT.
Shows, 7 - 8:45
Matinee Sat. Only 2:30

THE WIDE OPEN SPACES ARE FILLED WITH STARS
...in this whang-bang ACTION MUSICAL!

LANE STAR MOONLIGHT

WITH THE HOOSIER HOTSHOTS
KEN CURTIS - JOAN BARTON
GUY KIBBEE - ROBERT STEVENS
CLAUDIA DRAKE - THE SMART SET
AGNEE TRAVIS TRIO - JUDY CLARK
AND HER RHYTHM COWGIRLS

Serial - Featurette
Sports - Cartoon

"GALLANT BESS" GRIPPING TALE OF SEABEE HERO AND MAGNIFICENT EQUINE STAR

Anyone who loves horses will get a great kick out of the new M-G-M picture, "Gallant Bess," now showing on the Prince Edward screen.

Here is a vibrant and moving tale of a sixteen-year-old boy whose love of parents is made up for by his love for an intelligent and devoted mare named "Bess." Although the boy, Tex, wants to make a beginning at owning a horse ranch, he is moved by the call of patriotism and joins the Seabees. Then "Bess" dies while in foal, and not even the excitement of being shipped to a Pacific atoll can take the lonely Tex's mind from the horse he loved.

But in the midst of the island fighting, Tex discovers another horse who has been abandoned by her owner, and before long she fills the void in the young rancher's heart. And when Tex, wounded, is about to be shipped back to the United States, the faithful and devoted new "Bess" refuses to be left behind but swims after the LST which is carrying her master away.

This moving tale is faithfully depicted by a fine cast, headed by young Marshall Thompson who finds an earnest, credibility and sympathy to the role of Tex. The amusing George Tobias, playing Thompson's Seabee pal, is responsible for most of the picture's laughs; Chill Wills has an arresting bit as a Seabee recruiting officer; Clem Bevans is fine as the general owner of a general store, and others who merit praise include Jim Davis, Murray Alper, Henry Morgan and Don Curtis.

Of considerable aid in adding realism to the picture's outdoor scenes is the fact that it was filmed in the new Cinecolor a color process ideally suited to outdoor photography. Cinecolor is impressive because the process reproduces outdoor settings in colors actually as viewed through the naked eye.

SPECIALS ON PERMANENTS
THIS WEEK ONLY
AT THE
DeLUXE Beauty Salon
162 Great George St. Phone 2226

REG. 10.00 for \$7.00
REG. 7.00 for 5.00
REG. 5.00 for 3.50

Brereton Understands Women
By John Holloway Horn

Next morning, just after eleven, Dr. Mary went to bathe. She was for a raft that was moored some hundred yards or so out at sea. She clambered on to it and lay on its swaying length. Conscious of a deep physical content, she stayed there as the minutes passed. Suddenly the raft was shaken. A swimmer had come up on the other side, and he, too, was clambering on to it for a rest. She sat upright—and gasped. It was Paul Brereton.

"Good gracious!" he exclaimed. "Of all the amazing things!" she said.

"What on earth brought you to St. Jacut?"

"Or you?"

"I always come. I have a cottage on the headland just round the bend."

"I came here on spec," she said. "Ultimately I mean to go to Quimper, but I like the look of the hotel and stayed. I got here yesterday after a night at St. Malo."

"What are the odds against two people meeting like this?"

"Millions and millions to one!" she laughed.

"There's a little bathing beach tucked on to my cottage. You must bathe from there tomorrow."

"I'm not going to barge in on you, Mr. Brereton. It's very nice of you to suggest it, of course."

"Nonsense! I'm all alone. There are some people coming down next week-end. Where are you staying? At the Moulin?"

"Yes."

"I wish I'd known you were coming. There's plenty of room in the cottage, and we could have made up a party."

"Isn't it perfect here?" she said, looking round.

"You like it? I'm glad. I'm going out with my gun and rabbiting this afternoon, but will you dine with me?"

"That's very nice of you. If you're quite sure I'm not butting in?" I should hate to do that," she added, seriously.

"Of course, you're not butting in," he smiled. "And I'm delighted."

"I think I shall go in," she said. "I must have been on this raft this evening!"

He watched her slip into the water and strike out powerfully for the shore and readily he set off in the other direction.

At lunch she told Nanette that she would not be in that evening. "I'm dining with Mr. Brereton," she added with a smile.

"Paul Brereton?"

"Yes. He's a neighbour of mine in England, very nice gentleman," said Nanette. "I heard that Madame was a doctor?" she went on, changing the subject. I filled in? Yes, I am. But I'm on holiday, Nanette."

"Assuredly, Madame," said Nanette.

When she came downstairs at a quarter to seven, Paul Brereton awaited her on the Terrace. "I thought I'd slip down with the car for you," he explained.

"But how nice of you," she said as he opened the door of his car. "I hope it won't be too cool to have dinner on the terrace," he said. "What do you think?"

"I should love it," she said. "Surely the place can't be real!" she went on as she stood looking out from the top of the steps.

"It's real enough," he smiled. "I love it for a few weeks in the summer. I see it with a new vision. In a month's time I shall hardly notice it. Ah! Here is Yvette!"

Yvette was Madame Berger, a buxom Frenchwoman who brought out a tray with the drinks.

"You don't do yourself badly in L'Hermitage," she observed as she sipped her sherry.

"On the contrary, I do myself very well indeed. Nevertheless, the world remains in my debt—as it does in yours."

"Go on, I'll buy it," she smiled and sipped that very dry sherry again.

"I am an artist. I give it beauty. You a doctor, and you give it health."

"Beauty and health! The world should be grateful to us!" she smiled.

"It should be," he agreed.

"I'm afraid my part of the statement is untrue. I don't give health. I patch up its ill-health, and, in very bad cases, attempt to suppress symptoms."

After the meal they still remained at the table on the terrace overlooking the sea, with the dark masses of the islands forming the sky-line.

"It's very lovely here," she said, watching the mass of colour in door settings in colors actually as viewed through the naked eye.

front of her. "And strangely quiet once you have grown accustomed to the rhythmic monotone of the sea."

"I often think it would be a perfect place for a honeymoon."

"I suppose it would—although I don't know a great deal about honeymoons," she added, with a laugh. "A girl I used to know always said that she would spend her honeymoon in Paris, where there's something going on all the time."

"And did she?"

"No. She never married."

"Do you imply that you don't think very much of this place for a honeymoon?"

"It's perfectly lovely, of course," she temporized.

"I think you're right. You see, I bought it for my honeymoon years ago."

It was growing darker, and she could only dimly see his face.

"One day I may tell you about it," he went on.

(To be continued)

KINGSTON W. I.

The February monthly meeting of the Kingston W.I. met at the home of Mrs. Bertram Willis.

The meeting opened by singing first verse of Auld Lang Syne and repeating the creed in unison.

Roll call was responded to by twelve members, with an exchange of valentines. The minutes of previous meeting were read and approved. It was moved and seconded that bills amounting to \$5.50 be paid.

A number of thank you letters were read, acknowledging fruit and cards.

Correspondence was read and discussed.

Mrs. Green was asked to remain on Red Cross Committee. It was decided that members meet in the near future for purpose of arranging a quilt top for orphanage.

It was moved and seconded that each member donate 25 cents at next meeting to raise funds.

Mrs. Merrill Green invited the members to her home for next meeting. Lunch committee, Mrs. Harold Stone and Mrs. Edwin Holmes Collection amounted to 96 cents.

Roll call for next meeting to be answered with a get well, baby or sympathy card.

A very interesting paper on March of Progress on P.E.I. was read by Miss Christina King. Meeting closed by singing second verse of Auld Lang Syne.

A delicious lunch was served by hostess, assisted by committee in charge. An interesting contest put on by Mrs. C. Holmes was enjoyed by all.

WHO SAYS YOU CAN'T?

Can't save? But you did, which made you buy more bonds than you ever thought you could. And it has to be a reason so compelling that you'll say "No" without a tremor whenever you are tempted to spend money you shouldn't.

What more compelling reason could you ask than you, your family, and all your secret hopes and plans?

THE ROYAL BANK OF CANADA
CHARLOTTETOWN BRANCH - W. R. CRUKSHANK, Manager
Branches also in Hunter River, Mount Stewart, Summerside and Tynes Valley

After all, the most important part of your earnings is what you save for yourself and your own purpose. Even though you never touch your Victory Bonds or other savings, the mere fact that they are there makes all the difference. You are less vulnerable to unforeseen setbacks—better able to do something about it if opportunity comes along. You enjoy greater peace of mind.

These are satisfactions you can't measure in dollars and cents. But dollars and cents—deposited regularly in your Royal Bank Savings Account—can give them to you.

Next time you're going over your personal budget, ask yourself: "Am I getting my share of my income?"

WANTED—CONCILIATOR

MELBORNE—(C.P.)—Matrimonial conciliation to check the increase in divorces is proposed by Attorney-General Martin of New South Wales. "The work cannot be left in charge of anyone but a highly trained person, and I will search the world for such a person to run our bureau if such a person does not exist in New South Wales," he said.

Boys and Girls!

Follow these Rules carefully

HAVE YOU ENTERED THE BIG ROBIN HOOD OATS AMATEUR ART CONTEST YET?
STILL LOTS OF TIME! — OPEN TILL MARCH 15!

\$2500 in cash prizes!

- 1 Draw and color by hand the famous figure of Robin Hood on the Robin Hood Oats Package.
- 2 This contest is open to all children up to 16 years except children of employees of Robin Hood Flour Mills Ltd. or its advertising agency.
- 3 Use the entry form in this ad — or ask for one at your grocer's — he has sent it out, printing all names and addresses, etc., clearly. Don't forget to include your grocer's name and address!
- 4 Attach drawing and one 3 lb. box top or 5 lb. package top of Robin Hood Oats to this form, properly filled out. Each entry must be accompanied by a box or package top.
- 5 Prizes will be awarded to the best entries in the opinion of the judges — leading art teachers. The decisions of the judges will be final. All entries become the property of Robin Hood Flour Mills Limited.
- 6 Mail drawing, box top or package top and entry form to every entry you or other children in your family make. Fill it in carefully!

Use this entry blank — or get one from your grocer for every entry you or other children in your family make. Fill it in carefully!

All entries must be mailed on or before midnight March 15, 1947. Winners will be notified by mail, and the money prizes will be paid in cash. Prizes will be listed in this publication and announced over Town-Country Network on the Cape William show "The Tell Me" as soon as possible after the close of the contest.

ENTRY BLANK
(must be mailed before midnight, March 15, 1947)
Here's my drawing of Robin Hood and a Robin Hood Oats 3 lb. box top or 5 lb. package top.

NAME _____ AGE _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY OR TOWN _____ PROV. _____
Name and address of grocer from whom you purchased Robin Hood Oats:
NAME _____
ADDRESS _____

Enclose box top or package top! — Enter as many times as you please, enclosing a 3 lb. box top or a 5 lb. package top with each entry.

Here's what's in the box or package! — Ask mother to make you a big omelette of Robin Hood Oats, if you've ever tried it! It's creamy, sweet and nutty!

Robin Hood Oats
Robin Hood Flour Mills Limited