

TO-DAY ONLY -- SHOWS 2.30-7 and 9

The Best Answer To "Where's Fun?"

SHE KNEW ALL THE ANSWERS

JOAN FRANCHOT BENNETT-TONE

NEWS and STOOGE COMEDY

Printe Edward

STARTS MONDAY -- TUES -- WED

Sponsored by Y'S MEN'S CLUB, Charlottetown

A MILLION DOLLARS WORTH OF GLORIOUS GLITTERING GOLDEN ENTERTAINMENT

"POT O' GOLD". There's millions in it Millions of laughs... hit tunes... gorgeous girls... and millions of heart-thrills as Jimmy tries to trap Paulette's heart. It's the screen's merriest love affair set to singing!

JIMMY SINGS! PAULETTE DANCES!

HORACE SWINGS! WINNINGER PRANCES!

George Marshall production

STEWART GODDARD

POTO GOLD

HEIDT WINNINGER

EXTRA--"REVOLT IN NORWAY" By March of Time

Cartoon--Officer Pooch--Passing Parade "Hobbies"

real flyers, not publicity-seeking little phony like this Jane Andrews. Most certainly I refuse to keep with her!

Marise had taken no pains to keep her voice down, and a number of persons near by had turned to listen with interest.

Jane, her face scarlet, felt as though she were rooted to the spot. She couldn't move. Then, Marise caught sight of her and, with a haughty lift of the chin, looking straight at her for a moment, then turned her back.

Finally Jane was able to break the paralysis that had held her so long. She felt as though hundreds of eyes were fixed on her accusingly, she turned and fled across the lobby to an elevator.

When she reached her room, she closed the door behind her and leaned against it, shaking. What Marise had said was true, she said to herself. No plain Jane had a business undertaking what she had done. Naturally, every one had taken her for a publicity-seeker.

It had taken Jane a long time to do what she wanted to do, she had accomplished everything she had planned to do, she had done it all in a matter of a few minutes. Now, nobody would ever take her seriously.

Half an hour later, when Cynthia came up to the room to look for her, she was packing.

"Going places?" asked Cynthia.

"Some," answered Jane, briefly.

"Taking it on the lam, eh, because that name called the turn on you?"

"Taking it on the lam because what she said makes sense," answered Jane. "I've been a sap, I've let myself be pushed around by Aleck and Hobart while they made a monkey out of me."

"Made a monkey out of you?" Cynthia eyed the clothes Jane was shoving into the suitcase, and said, "Remembering the gosh-awful outfit you had on the first time I saw you, and taking a bird's eye squint at what you're packing up, I'd say you'd done all right!"

Jane straightened abruptly, realizing that all these clothes were a part of her plan. She remembered that Marise Sinclair had denounced so loudly.

"You're right," she said, pushing the suitcase away from her. "I'll have to take some sort of traveling outfit because I haven't any of my old clothes with me, but I'll leave everything else with you and I'll like that!"

Cynthia stared at her in astonishment. "Oh, for the love of little green pussy cat, give me strength! Are you completely mad? If you were smart enough to get the clothes in the first place, for Pete's sake, be smart enough to hang on to 'em!"

Jane said crisply, "I have no use for 'em!"

"And what do you expect Hobart to do with them?" Cynthia asked drily. "They're certainly of no use to him. Take my advice--pack 'em up and take 'em with you. Seemingly to consider the subject

TO-DAY: "The Capitol" -- IT'S A RIOT

SHOWS 2.30 7.00 8.45

"DEAD END KIDS" IN "HIT THE ROAD"

Cartoon Musical Comedy Chapter Jungle Girl

COMING -- MON. -- TUE. -- WED.

"THE STORK IS COMING TO OUR HOUSE..."

Eddie and Joan go stork-hunting for a million dollar baby... with 50% off for immediate delivery! It's the maddest, merriest maternity marathon the movies have ever made!

with **EDDIE ALBERT** **JOAN LESLIE** **JANE DARWELL** **ALAN HALE**

PLUS "NEWS" ONCE UPON A SUMMERTIME Comedy

TO-DAY: EMPIRE -- MATINEE 2.30 NIGHT -- 7 AND 8.45

Hoplond battles his most dangerous enemy... A WOMAN!

Paramount presents **CLARENCE E. MULFORD'S**

WIDE OPEN TOWN

featuring **WILLIAM BOYD** with **RUSSELL HAYDEN** **ANDY CLYDE** **EVELYN BREW** **VICTOR JORY** **MORRIS ANKRAM** **BERNICE KAY**

Directed by Lesly Selander. A HARRY SHERA PRODUCTION

ALSO CARTOON -- SPORTS -- SCREEN STARS

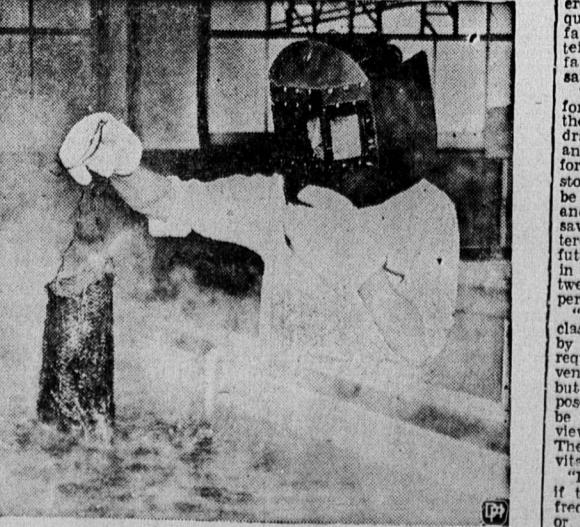
In Memoriam

MRS. CHRISTINA BALDERSTON

The death occurred at her home in Cross Roads, on Wednesday, September 17, 1941 of Mrs. Christina Balderston in her sixty-seventh year. In her passing the community has suffered a great loss. She was everywhere respected and loved as a true friend and Christian woman. Throughout her life many deeds of kindness and thoughtful help in time of need had endeared her to many hearts. The expression of her Christian life was quiet and unobtrusive, but she was ever active and ready to every opportunity to be neighborly and kind. She never left the kindly deeds for some one else to do; she did them herself. The selfishness and shortcomings of others never weakened the generous impulses of her heart, and if she thought of herself, it was after everyone had been cared for first. This Christian grace was most marked in her own home and toward those God had given to her special love and care. Even in her illness she was most concerned about ailments of others than about her own serious illness and waning life. She did unto others as she would have liked them to do unto her. And that too whether they followed the same Golden Rule in life or not. It is not surprising that a life of Christian kindness closed in quiet trusting faith in the Author of all good and the Saviour of mankind. Mrs. Balderston was a communicant member of Zion Presbyterian Church. Her husband Mr. Murdoch Balderston died July 2nd, 1920, also two children predeceased her, Ira and Marjory. She leaves to mourn her loss four sons, Carr, Ray, Earl and Lloyd, all of Cross Roads, one step-son Ralph of Quincy, Mass., also two sisters and two

The demon creed

An awful demon came out of the sea; That frightened the little ones And chilled their hearts with his cruel mirth. And troubled the powers that gave him birth. A terrible, horrible monster, he, His name was "Creed" and with miserly hand And belittled his orders all over the land. Till the poor and lowly at his command All gathered before him--a coward To hear with trembling what would be their fate. And gold was his food, and his So high in the air he held his proud head: He laughed as he entered a poor man's abode, While crying his wants without fear or shame, And cursing the ones who dare speak his name. Or ask for a morsel of bread. Oh, woe to the home where he entered in! He saddened all hearts with his godless creed, And faces so wan, and hungry and thin, They trembled to see his mocking grin. And all victims knew as they looked at him, They were helpless slaves of the Demon Creed. --J. H. MacArthur.



TRICK OF THE TRADE

One of the scientific "wrinkles" used in the manufacture of high flying boats in a plant on Canada's West Coast is shown here. Small parts contained in the wire basket, are being subjected to a nitrate bath. Before this bath the drum is used in the aircraft's strength of 25,000 pounds to the square inch. After submersion in the solution, the strength jumps to 82,000 pounds to the square inch.

National Temperance Study Course

For Sunday Schools, 1941

STUDY IV, OCTOBER 26TH

Inter-Senior ALCOHOL IN MILK? By RICHARD H. CHAMPION

Man has been described as a machine with a brain. In a sense this is true. A machine is a piece of apparatus that takes energy. It is something that takes energy and changes it into another form which can be put to use. For instance, there are many large machines in Niagara Falls that change the tremendous power of the waterfall into electricity. This electricity is then used to light houses. A motor car is a machine. Gasoline is put into it. The engine in the car takes this gasoline and changes it into a force that moves the car along the road. Thinking of it in this way your body is the most perfect machine ever made. It takes food from the stomach. Here it is changed into a form in which it can be used by various parts of the body to do work. This force enables you to walk, lift heavy burdens and do a large number of things that require force. Unless you feed this machine it will not be able to do any work. Furthermore, some foods do not work more efficiently than others. Some are better than others. Some put fuel in the tank, but some fuel will not run and some fuels work much more efficiently than others. Some of the large oil companies have spent millions of dollars in research in order to find out the best kind of fuel for the motor car. A car owner would be foolish to put a fuel into his car tank that costs him a great deal more than a fuel that would make his car run smoothly.

How much more foolish is a man to drink something that harms his body and that costs considerably more than a food that makes it perform efficiently.

Milk as a Food

Milk is the most complete single food that the body can use. The main constituents of food are proteins, carbohydrates, fats, minerals, and water. In addition to this, milk also contains vitamins. These provide protection against disease. Milk contains all the essential nutrients. It is rich in protein. Proteins build up the body and repair the cells which make up the tissues of our body. Milk meat, eggs, nuts, and beans are all rich in protein.

Carbohydrates help to produce the heat and energy for our bodies. Along with milk, cereals, potatoes, corn, and oats are sources of carbohydrates. Sugar is almost entirely carbohydrate. During the last war soldiers were given regular rations of chocolate because this, being rich in carbohydrates, was a quick source of energy.

Fats help to supply the body with heat and some fats are stored up in our bodies as a reserve food supply. Fats are obtained from rich milk, cream, butter, meat and certain nuts and seeds. In the winter we require more fats than in summer.

Minerals such as ordinary table salt, iron, calcium, and phosphorus are also necessary for nutrition. Calcium, which is found in milk, builds up the structure of the body and the teeth.

Water is really of the first importance. Water forms over two-thirds of the human body. Each body has from eight to ten gallons of water in it. Milk is eighty-seven per cent water.

Vitamins are the body's protection against disease. Milk, fresh fruits and vegetables are the main sources of vitamins. In Canada during the summer months the sunshine is a source of vitamins. During the winter months when sunshine does not carry these vitamins, they are not as many as they should be. Milk, however, should contain plenty of vitamins. The voyages of discovery of Cartier and Champlain in the early years of Canada, their men were stricken with winter time with a dreaded disease called scurvy. Many of them died from the effects of this disease. If they had been able to get a supply of fresh fruits and vegetables, they would never have contracted scurvy.

Alcohol not a Food

The British Government issues a Health Book for use in their schools. This is what is printed in that book:

"The food value of alcohol has been the subject of careful research in recent years. It has already been shown that there are three main classes of food--the respective services which each renders to the maintenance of a healthy body have been indicated, viz., the body's supply of material for the repair of tissues, while the carbohydrates and fats provide the necessary fuel for the supply of energy. Besides making up the body's protein growth and repair, during its life the body is able to transform some of the protein into carbohydrate and thus utilize it as a source of energy. But the supply of an adequate quantity of carbohydrate and fat renders this conversion of protein unnecessary; carbohydrate and fat act, that is to say as protein savers."

Chapter IV, October 26th

THE HOUSE THAT GEOFF BUILT

By MARY I. RITCHIE JUNIOR

"Now, Geoff, you just have to wear them," Joan's voice sounded very grown-up to the little boy toiling along the hall to the porch that was just off Milford's bedroom.

"What has he got to wear, Joan?" asked Alice Anne from next door, hurrying through to the porch. "Is Geoff able to be out of bed?"

"Not yet," the doctor said. "It was such a nice sunny day, and I'm telling him he must keep on those dark glasses that Mother gave him before she went out. He'll ruin his eyes if he doesn't and again her voice sounded grown-up."

"You don't know a thing about it, Joan Milford. Dark glasses are only for people out driving or the seaside who don't like the glare. I don't mind one bit."

"Haps your eyes do mind," said Alice Anne, looking at her. "You're toting, Alice Anne, paper in hand, came through the doorway and looked you for a seat."

"You must be the corner of the bed if you're very quiet and let it jiggle if," invited Geoff. "No room for more than one chair out here. I wasn't quarrelling, and what have you drawn this for? Something as silly as usual, I expect."

"Not one bit silly," defended Alice Anne, holding down the drawing out of sight while she gingerly looked at it. "It's just what you and Joan have been quarrelling about."

"I wasn't quarrelling," said Joan. "I was just telling him that he must save his eyes."

"Of course he must. They're like his teeth and he'll never get any others when about it, about them, he won't get any he can see through, and eyes just for--for the looks of it, won't be needed for a boy."

"What are you talking about, Alice Anne?"

"About your eyes, and the way you're going to spoil them if you don't do as Joan says. I dreamed about it last night."

"About my eyes?"

"Well, I think it was a dream. I thought about them in bed, any way, had been trying so hard to think what you go next into the house you are building; then all once I remembered that a house must have windows and I saw how stupid I was not to have thought of it before."

"Of what? And stop wriggling. You're shaking the bed."

"Oh, I'm so sorry. But I got so excited thinking about it, about them, I mean, your eyes, which I know have to be the windows in your house. They are the windows through which you--your house--no, I mean you, look out from your house and see what is going on around you. Windows are the very next things we should put in."

"Bravo! The best little builder I stumped it was Dr. Black's wife, ever knew."

The doctor himself came through the doorway just as Geoff slipped the dark glasses on again. "The windows, all right, Alice Anne, and it's fine that Geoff knows enough to take proper care of his. We'll give him a special good mark for that, won't we?"

"And one for Joan as well as--" began Alice Anne and then stopped. Perhaps it wouldn't be a bad thing to let the doctor know that she was almost going to spoil her well by refusing to wear the dark glasses, as Dr. Black was busy opening his bag, and did not seem to hear what she said, she changed the subject. "Geoff's windows are such nice

HOWARD McINNIS

any known vitamin, and it contains alcohol that is a body poison. If you injure the engine in your car beyond repair, you can buy another car. You have only one body, you inherit that body, you will have to go through the remainder of your life suffering from that injury. Will not the wise man care for his body as carefully and treat it as well as he knows how?

Consider the Cost

A quart of milk costs about two cents. A quart of beer costs anywhere from ten to twenty cents, depending upon whether it is bought by the bottle or the glass. For the twelve cents that is spent in milk, a person receives a product that is nourishing and healthful. For three and a half times as much money, when it is spent for beer, a person receives a product that is neither nourishing nor healthful. In fact it contains alcohol which is a narcotic. A narcotic is something that numbs. Alcohol numbs the tissues of the brain.

Each person requires so much food in order to perform his daily tasks, just as a car requires gasoline in order to run. If this food is not obtained from milk it must be secured from other products. As milk is the most economical of all foods it reduces our cost of living. Beer, on the other hand is often bought with money that should have been used for the necessities of life. In this way it lowers our standards of living.

One of the most serious tax burdens we have to bear that of administration of law courts and the maintenance of criminal institutions. Alcohol increases this burden. In the year ending 1939, ninety-four per cent of all the men and women who were committed to jail in Canada were drinkers. Less than six per cent were total abstainers. The beverage alcohol industry is a serious drag upon our country. Money spent for the products of the milkman, butcher, farmer, shoemaker, hardware merchant, clothier, in fact any legitimate business, will give in return something that contributes to the health, the wealth or the well-being of the individual and hence to the community as a whole. Money spent for liquor does not contribute to the welfare of the individual or the community but on the other hand frequently contributes to its misery.

While his torpedoes ship was sinking in the Atlantic, Ronald Green, 17-year-old London seaman, dug through the wreckage of the freighter's stern to rescue two of his shipmates. He is shown at EXTREME LEFT with Andrew Anglo of England, one of the sailors he saved.

RESCUED SHIPMATES

While his torpedoes ship was sinking in the Atlantic, Ronald Green, 17-year-old London seaman, dug through the wreckage of the freighter's stern to rescue two of his shipmates. He is shown at EXTREME LEFT with Andrew Anglo of England, one of the sailors he saved.

ones, too, aren't they, Dr. Black? Nice, ruddy ones, with long lashes, not little blue ones like mine."

"You're wouldn't look so little if you weren't so fat," laughed Geoff, opening his mouth to be ready for the thermometer.

"I know," she sighed, and Martha, our cook, says they wouldn't be so fat if I didn't laugh so much. I'll have to stop."

"Never stop laughing, if you can find anything to laugh at. Alice Anne advised Dr. Black that there was more laughter in the world there would be less sickness. I believe broken bones, too?"

"Yes, perhaps even broken bones, although I hadn't thought of that. But if people--men like the truck driver who hurt Geoff, perhaps they'd be more happy things to think about and laugh about. I might not turn to alcoholic drinks for their pleasure, and wouldn't get themselves into a state where they were ready to be on the road. If they would learn to leave alcohol alone--"

"Oh, Dr. Black, you're always talking about alcohol and the dreadful things it does. We promised to keep it out of the house that Geoff is building, so now we can go right on planning the rest of it. We've got as many windows now. Surely you couldn't hurt them, even a little if it did get in, which, of course, it won't."

"That's just where alcohol does most of its very worst work, my dear. Have you forgotten that the truck driver, in trying not to damage the milk cart he was running into, ran down poor Geoff and his brother?"

"Of course I haven't forgotten that. The alcohol in the beer he had been drinking got through the blood vessels to his muscles and made him so slow that he didn't run out fast enough."

"Wait for us! Oh, wait for us, Dr. Black! The voice came up from the twins, following the English mail, and it wasn't on time, so she had to wait because this is the danger factor, come from Mother and Daddy in England. Phil and each got one today." Bill rushed to the porch ahead of his twin.

"I've got some news that isn't very nice. It tells about the lady who lived next to us. She--"

"Did a bomb kill her?" asked Joan gently.

"No, she's alive, but Mother says she may never see again--they call the flowers in her own lovely garden, or anything, and tears filled Bill's own eyes at the thought.

"Turn this way or that, as you tell us about eyes," began Geoff.

"They're the windows of the body. Geoff is building--his eyes, I mean. It does other an hurt--they call it how Dr. Black," said Alice Anne. "For lack of a chair, Dr. Black sat on the porch rail and looked at the five bright eyes. 'Yes, alcohol does in any form, affects the eyes just as it does the other organs. In the brain the little nerves carry the brain's messages along to the muscles that control other parts of the body, it carries them to the eye muscles, so the eyes open or close, turn this way or that, as the brain wishes them to do. But alcohol can interfere with these messages. It can deaden the nerves so that they carry very little effect on the muscles through which no messages are received. As we might call the brain, so the eyes just don't do their work. The eyes are slow, too, to detect whether the light at the street corner is red and means danger, or green, meaning safe crossing. Also we have two eyes and with the eye muscles numbed, a drinker sees double."

"Like I was when you set my leg at the hospital, wasn't dead, but all this was going on in two of the 'Diving Sea Rovers' were down in the gallery (kitchen to you, Stuart!) preparing a mess (meal, you land-lubber) under the windward eye (whatever that means) of the venable snapper. Of course, as soon as the Snapper heard of this that all marched down and took place at the table. When the lunch was almost completed and the Snappers were sitting back with smiles on their contented faces--like I said--the crew--the Sea Rovers, as I called the Club that since they had prepared the lunch the Snappers would have to wash up the dishes--pure insubordination. (Then's a fifty cent word) After much haggling, heekling, arguing, etc., several members said that they would volunteer (if they had to) to clean up. When the dish washers came up on deck for air, most of the Snappers had left so after a short discussion on this and that the remainder drifted away.

Scout News and Notices

APPLE DAY, NOVEMBER 15

Scouters, Scouts and Cubs: Our annual Apple Day, which was to have taken place on Saturday, November 8, has been postponed until Saturday, November 15. There are several reasons for this, but the change has its advantages. The apples are being supplied by a local grower who informed us that the crop will be more fully mature by November 15. Then again the Canadian Legion Poppy Day is being held on Nov. 8, and if both affairs were held on the same day the sales of both would suffer. This change will also give us sufficient time to get Apple Day fully organized. There are still several out-of-town Groups from which we have not received orders for supplies. It is absolutely necessary that we hear from these Groups before October 31. The cooperation of all Groups will be greatly appreciated.

So far, the orders from out-of-town Groups show a slight increase over last year.

SCOUT RADIO BROADCASTS

Listen to C.B.C.'s "Scout War Heroes" Radio Series--Saturday, five p.m. E.D.T. Until December six.

KEEP APPLE DAY IN MIND -- THE DATE, NOVEMBER 15 --

SCOUTER'S CLUB NEWS

The regular monthly meeting of the Charlottetown Club was held in the Third Group (St. James) hall on Thursday, October 23 at 7:30 p.m. Before the business meeting began, several new members introduced themselves and then Apple Day tags were distributed for stringing to the members, while the meeting was being conducted. Committees were formed in connection with the Apple Day and Shop, and a Halloween Party which is to take place next Thursday evening.

Following the business meeting an informal sing song was held and then all the members took part in the old favorite sport of the Club--a "Sir Roger de Coverley" folk dance. The Skipper supplied music by striking a few notes on the piano with five minute pauses between each note. (Exaggeration!) As the male Scouters were present in greater number than the girls, some had to substitute as ladies, and believe me (Or anyone else) some of the men were no ladies. Robt. Morris and Tall Timbretta made excellent dancing partners for the girls. The Sea Rovers, while all this was going on in two of the "Diving Sea Rovers" were down in the gallery (kitchen to you, Stuart!) preparing a mess (meal, you land-lubber) under the windward eye (whatever that means) of the venable snapper. Of course, as soon as the Snapper heard of this that all marched down and took place at the table. When the lunch was almost completed and the Snappers were sitting back with smiles on their contented faces--like I said--the crew--the Sea Rovers, as I called the Club that since they had prepared the lunch the Snappers would have to wash up the dishes--pure insubordination. (Then's a fifty cent word) After much haggling, heekling, arguing, etc., several members said that they would volunteer (if they had to) to clean up. When the dish washers came up on deck for air, most of the Snappers had left so after a short discussion on this and that the remainder drifted away.

LEAF DAY WILL SOON BE UPON US -- BE PREPARED FOR IT -- GOOD SCOUTING! ALL "TALL TIMBER!"

Nineteen different varieties of Scottish granite are contained in the pulpit of Charles parish church near Balmoral. The English king's Scottish residence.

Use Minard's for dandruff.