

TO-DAY — PRINCE EDWARD — WED.

SPONSORED BY BUSINESS GIRLS UNIT OF THE CATHOLIC WOMEN'S LEAGUE

THE FIRST COMPLETE FULL-LENGTH MOTION PICTURE EVER FILMED INSIDE VATICAN CITY!



Rt. Rev. Monsignor FULTON J. SHEEN

Ph.D., D.D., LL.D.

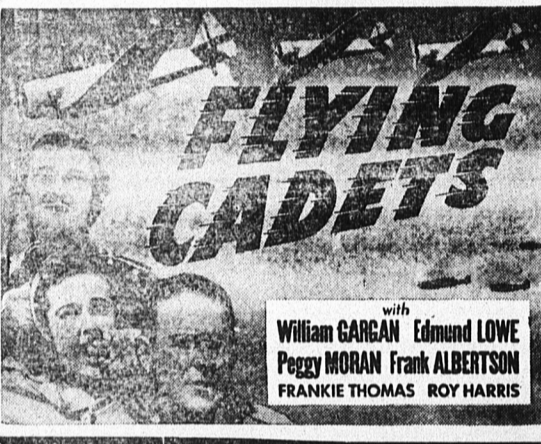
narrates

THE STORY OF the Vatican

with Intimate Scenes of HIS HOLINESS POPE PIUS XII

SEE the treasures and mysteries at masterpieces by the MARVEL at masterpieces by the VENTURE into places even the most LEARN the role His Holiness is playing

COMPLETE SCREEN PROGRAM STARTS AT 3:15-7 and 9 — BE EARLY!!



with William GARGAN Edmund LOWE Peggy MORAN Frank ALBERTSON FRANKIE THOMAS ROY HARRIS

Tiny Star Talks For First Time In Film Comedy

For the first time in her career before the cameras, three-year-old Baby Sandy has considerable dialogue in her current picture, "Bachelor Daddy," now at the Capitol Theatre.

The tiny star has many talking scenes with Edward Everett Horton, Donald Woods, Raymond Walburn, Kathryn Adams and other members of the cast.

Task Proves Simple Teaching Sandy to recite her dialogue was a simple matter. Gill Valle, assistant director who has been with the baby ever since her first picture, acted as voice coach and line-teacher. He told her what to say and how to say it.

Much Discussed Film On Vatican Opened Yesterday

The much discussed feature-length motion picture, "The Story of the Vatican," produced by the highest authorities of the Papal State, "The Story of the Vatican" is the first complete motion picture ever made inside Vatican City, and it brings to the screen a unique and hitherto unrevealed presentation of ecclesiastical and civil life inside the tiny independent Papal State today.

ministered by Marquis Camillo Serafini, "The Story of the Vatican" also shows the railroad, post office, commissary, radio station, and many other parts of the Vatican that are rarely seen by even the most privileged visitors at the Holy See.

"Flying Cadets" Is Action Drama

Vividly sketching the drama and the romance behind the country's vast program for training thousands of young pilots, Universal's "Flying Cadets" opened yesterday at the Prince Edward Theatre.

Moves Swiftly

Moving at a swift clip against the ingenious photography of John Boyle, A. S. C., the story is that of a Bob Ames, who has always resented his older brother, a world war vet and professional hero, but agrees to sign him up as the "name driver" for a model training center for flying students.

SMOKE SCREENS

A Quebec plant is producing large quantities of hexachlorethane, a chemical which creates great volumes of smoke for smoke screens at sea, on land, or in the air.

TO-DAY and WED — CAPITOL —

SHOWS 3:15 — 7:00 — 9:45

Sandy's in a Dandy DILEMMA!

She "adopts" a male mother... and that's where the fun begins!



BACHELOR DADDY

with Edward EVERETT HORTON Donald WOODS Raymond WALBURN Franklin PANGBORN Jed PROUTY Evelyn ANKERS Kathryn ADAMS and BABY SANDY

EXTRA-NEWS-WHITE SAILS WANKYWORM-VAUDEVILLE

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We are buying daily, cattle hides, horse hides, calf skins and sheep pelts. Full market value.

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RADIO

TRANSMISSION Eastern Daylight Saving Time WAVELENGTH Throughout (10.30 p.m. Western Canada-23.52 m. (to 10.00 p.m.) 49.10 m. (from Canada and U.S.A.—31.32 m. 45.63 P.M. 5:15 'London Calling.' 5:30 'Front Line Family'—Epi-episode 177. 5:45 Talk: 'Empire Exchange.' 6:00 Rhythm Orchestra. 6:30 'Calling the West Indies'—Roundabout. 6:45 The News. 6:55 News Analysis by Kevin O'Carroll. 7:00 War Commentary: 'The War on Land' Talk by Major Lewis Hastings. 7:10 'London Calling.' 7:15 News in French. 7:30 'Canada Calls From London' (in collaboration with CBC); 'With the Troops in Britain.' 8:00 'London Calling.' 8:15 Programme presented by the Canadian Uni Overseas. 8:45 Talk: 'Inside Nazi Europe.' 9:00 The News. 9:10 'Listening Post.'

Christmas Poultry

We invite all interested in securing the best possible Xmas or New Year's Poultry to inspect our stock now. We especially recommend our Turkeys and will hold all birds sold under refrigeration until wanted. Come in and make your selection now and avoid having to take left overs at the last moment. We clean all poultry ordered before Xmas and deliver as wanted free of charge.

Christmas Specials

Ground Kidney 25c Suet. Lb. — 25c Puddings Lb. — 23c Fresh Mince Meat 20c Sausages Lb. — 23c SMOKED HAMS 1/2 or whole. Lb. — 33c

Also a complete line of the best obtainable in Beef, Pork and Lamb of all kinds. ROOP'S LTD. GRAFTON ST. PHONE 389-390

Three Traveled East

By RUTH AXERS Author of "Meet Me At Midnight", "Blackout", "Drafted For Love"

CHAPTER XIV

As she drowsed, head down on a desk, Connie felt someone brush by her. She lifted her head quickly. No one was there. It was a dream, perhaps — something out of a nightmare. Jerry Marsh, Pat Patterson and the other boys Skippy had become shadowy figures weaving through her mind and her heart, confusing her. She slumped down again, head on her arms, and slept uneasily for a little longer.

When she awoke, the hands of the clock on the wall were at eleven. Mid-morning and here they were, still in the schoolhouse. Other people were napping near by, seated at the scarred desks — curled up on benches. Outside, there was the same eternal dusting of snow. Connie stood up and looked for Pat. He was nowhere to be seen. She looked at the clock. "School is closed."

She wasn't thinking of herself or even of the other travelers. Groggily, able to take care of themselves, she was Skippy who I don't count for much," Pat had said. But he does. We'll have to see him through — get him home safely. Nervously, Connie put on her coat and went outside. There wasn't a sign of Pat, so she followed the new path to the bus, snow blowing all around her. She was astonished, too, that what had just seemed such a long way last night was so close today.

Running the last few steps, she recognized Egan, the driver, and

several of the men. They were armed with the few things which had been at hand — the water bucket, the broom and the two shovels, and the already made a clearing around the listing bus.

"You're about to be rescued, young lady," the drummer said, chewing hard on his cigar. "Really — you mean it?" "Yes, a funny thing. We all expected, of course, that someone would come through with a plough early. Then Egan got uneasy when nothing happened and said maybe he'd better do a little snow trekking. He said he couldn't haul someone. Up speaks this queer fellow — the gray-haired one, Jim Bardley. 'I'm the one to go,' he volunteers. 'Think I've got my bearings. It's familiar country to me.'"

Jim Bardley — the parolee who rode like a thief in the night! "Did Pat Patterson go with him?" "The drummer nodded. "Sure thing. Connie felt her heart sink like a sash weight. Pat hiking through these snowblowing hills with a convict; being led who knew where? It was easy to see why Bardley wanted to get away. He'd never come back. And perhaps Pat wouldn't either. She began to tremble.

The drummer looked up, winking. "King of all that redheads, didn't you? Well, we all did. And don't be alarmed, sister. Bardley swore he knew where they were going that it wasn't far. They went back to back before noon, bringing help."

Connie felt a desperate wish to follow those tracks, to go with them as far as they led until she reached Pat. That was the remembered Skippy. That was the remembered Pat. She stumbled back to the school, tears and snow blinding her eyes. When she reached the desk where she'd been sitting, she saw what had happened. There all along. A note — her name printed across it.

She picked it up. "Dear Connie — Just in case I'm delayed, I want you to have Skippy's complete identification and the address in Connecticut where he's bound." It was signed "Pat" and beneath was a neatly lettered and brief biography of one Master Skippy Egan.

Master Skippy, himself, quite unaware of what was happening, trailed around the room in Connie's house coat, munching the lone apple which had turned up, after the bus. "See, sure thing," Skippy was storm like the young trouper he was.

Back and forth Connie walked to the windows, straining for a sight of the returning. The clock reached twelve. No sign of him but there was something else. It was a brightening in the sky, a faint promise of lifted clouds and sun breaking through.

Mr. Williams, editor of The Sentinel, would express it. Drama, pathos, humor. The lost world and the little white schoolhouse. The darkened bus over dark hills through the snow. Yes, all the details, the little incidents which made a news report thrilling.

What had she expected? What had she over-looked the very chance that would have shown the New York Press Bureau what a beautiful job of reporting she could do?

She began to laugh. The Christmas spirit had certainly possessed her and made her think that nothing was important except getting safely home. She'd let Pat kiss her in the lost world early this morning — let him tell her that she was everything he wanted in a girl. But all the time he'd been thinking of something else. The story.

"What's the matter?" The drummer suddenly appeared, panting, alongside her. "Heard you laughing."

"Snow crazy?" Connie said. "You'll get over it. I had a bad spell." "I'm over it already. But I had a bad spell." Inside, the little boy who'd caused a lot of the trouble, was waiting — in person. He was up to Connie, throwing his arms around her. "Where's your best?" he demanded. "Oh, places," she said, and looked at him as if she were seeing him for the first time. He was just another youngster with everyday yellow hair and blue eyes. She'd helped him out for a while when he'd been in despair about his mother. He'd fare all right without her from now on.

Then she picked up her pocket-book. Still empty! Pat Patterson's fault, too. If she hadn't listened to him, she would never have been in this mess in the first place. She snapped the purse shut. A plan began to take shape in her mind.

Yesterday she'd started out to reach Jerry Marsh before Christmas. She'd been a day delayed. She'd shed, fallen, yes, little for the Christmas Spirit. In she'd been left stranded without money. But maybe she could still get there!

Pat Patterson's fault, too. If she hadn't listened to him, she would never have been in this mess in the first place. She snapped the purse shut. A plan began to take shape in her mind.

IS THIS YOUR PROBLEM? Are you one of the many people trying to hold down a job and do it well, while at the same time you are worrying about your personal affairs? WHY NOT MANAGE YOUR INCOME through a Bank Account? BUDGET YOUR EARNINGS to provide for Income and Other Taxes—usual expenses of living—a Savings Fund for emergencies and for the future. SAVE LEAD TO CANADA

CURRENT ACCOUNTS—For business and Personal Payments. SAVINGS ACCOUNTS—For special-purpose and Investment Funds. SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES—For Securities and Valued Papers. LOANS—It is a satisfaction and convenience to be in a position to borrow when necessary at the reasonable bank rates. Credit with a Bank or elsewhere is based on confidence and a good opinion of reputation and ability. These and all other Banking Services are available to you at this Bank and your active use of them will be welcomed.

The BANK of NOVA SCOTIA EST'D. 1832—OVER A CENTURY OF BANKING EXPERIENCE BRANCHES IN PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND Charlottetown Montague Summerside Albany O'Leary Kensington Victoria

Cited for Medal For Solo Rescue of U. S. Visitor HAMILTON, Ont. Dec. 14—(CP)—Edward R.B. DeGuerre, (17 Dunbar Road), Toronto, has been awarded the bronze medal of the Royal Canadian Humane Association for heroic action in saving Gordon Leigh Crooks of Baltimore, Md. from drowning at Honey Harbour, Georgian Bay, Ont., June 29, 1941.

NOTES FOR JERRY CANBERRA —(CP)— German air-raiders nowadays often receive notes from Australia in the shape of aircraft machine gun ammunition being produced in this country at the rate of 30,000,000 rounds a month.

WHILE sunbathing near the scene of the rescue the Toronto man had heard someone say "come quick, a boy has gone down out there." DeGuerre swam to where the boy had been seen struggling. He dived under, seized Crooks by the waist and swam to the dock with him.

WHY HAVE SORE FEET? JUST RUB IN MINARD'S LINIMENT

Give a Gift of Lasting value this year. Your choice of Watches from our large stock of BULOVA ELGIN TAVANNES CYMA and other makes.

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Gift Confectionery We have one of the finest displays of Gift Chocolates. We have ever displayed Charming Boxes at 60c, \$1.00 \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00 up to \$5.00 Cedar Boxes When empty, suitable for trinkets and so on. These contain box of finest quality of candy.

OTHER GIFT SUGGESTIONS FOUND IN OUR STORE: Lockets, Clocks, Brush, Comb and Mirror Sets, Identification Bracelets, Brackets, Pen and Pencil Sets, Etc. J.R. Williams JEWELLER Gt. Geo. St. Next to Kelly & McInnis

Prince Edward Island-Nova Scotia Ferry Service M. V. "PRINCE NOVA" WOOD ISLANDS—CARIBOU Sailing schedule, daily including Sunday. If conditions continue favorable this service will be continued in December as schedule or as near thereto as conditions will permit. Leave Wood Island — 6:30 A.M. 10:00 A.M. 1:30 P.M. Leave Caribou — 8:15 A.M. 11:45 A.M. 3:15 P.M. NORTHUMBERLAND FERRIES Limited