

PRINCE EDWARD TO-DAY and WED. Showing At 3:15 7 and 9

JUST A COUPLE OF BABES IN ARMS...

SOME BABES EVERYBODY'S ARMS

It's new men... new excitement... new thrills... for the heart-breakin' honey of "Our Hearts Were Young and Gay"



Our Hearts Were Growing Up

GAIL RUSSELL DIANA LYNN BRIAN DONLEVY

with Billy De Wolfe William Demarest

Popular Science Sports Cartoon - Animal Comedy

DON'T THROW STONES

Dorchester, England - (CP) - The year-old Alfred Hudson was killed when he threw a stone at a headline which expanded on the cliffs near his Yorkshire home.

TO-DAY - CAPITOL - and WED.



Johnny Comes Flying Home

RICHARD CRANE - FAYE MARLOWE MARTINA STEWART

EXTRA: NEWS - TERRYTOON March of Time - "WANTED MORE HOMES"

SHOWING AT 3:15 - 7 - 8:45

KINKORA SCHOOL

The following is the Honor Roll of Kinkora School for the month of May:

- Principals' Department: Grade X (a)-1. George Keefe; 2. Madeline Greenan; 3. Bernadette Connolly and Teresa Cash... Grade IX-1. Iris Brennan and Regis Duffy (equal); 2. Phyllis Farmer; 3. Alban Smith... Grade VIII-1. Jerome Quinn; 2. Alban Gallant; 3. Joseph Cairns... Grade VII-1. Adelaide Duffy; 2. Simon Farmer; 3. George McCarrville... Grade VI-1. Marion Brennan; 2. Lorne Richards; 3. Frances McCarrville; 4. Gerald McKenna... Grade V-1. Corinne Duffy; 2. Leslie Smith; 3. Edna Richards... Grade IV (a)-1. Winifred Connolly; 2. Charles Smith; 3. Bernice Connick... Grade IV-1. Alberta Rowe; 2. Eileen McKenna; 3. Ernest Brennan... Grade III (a)-1. Winifred Connolly; 2. Mary Connick; 3. Marina Roberts... Grade III (b)-1. Alberta Blanchard; 2. Gerard Rowe; 3. Iris Mulligan... Grade II-1. Helen Rowe; 2. Marion McGinn and Margaret Connick (equal); 3. Anita Blanchard... Grade I (a)-1. Stanley McCarrville; 2. Rita Richards; 3. Leo Richards... Grade I (b)-1. Rita Blanchard; 2. George Roberts; 3. Josanne Farmer... Grade I (c)-1. Leslie Veno; 2. Walter Richards; 3. Shirley Blanchard. (Patriot please copy)

In Memoriam

THE LATE RICHARD HEARN

The death occurred on Wednesday, June 13th at his home in Georgetown of Mr. Richard Hearn, who died after an illness which lasted since his discharge from the Veterans Guard of Canada on April 4th, 1945. The late Mr. Hearn was born in Staplehurst, Kent County, England, in 1882. Twice married, he was the father of three children. In 1922 the late Mr. Hearn married Doris, Mrs. George Maitre Burns Point, Georgetown; Ivy, Mrs. Lewis Wright, Lower Montague; Sybil, Mrs. Alec McKenna, Sydney, N. S., and a grand child. In May 1926, Mr. Hearn and his family immigrated from England to Canada and settled at Georgetown. The late Mr. Hearn was a veteran of both the First and Second World Wars. In the war of 1914-18, he served 4 years in the Royal Army Medical Corps of the British Imperial Army and was wounded at St. Eloi in France. In the war of 1939-45, he enlisted in the Canadian Army on October 15th 1940 in the Veterans' Guard of Canada and served with them in the Battle of France, Belgium and the Netherlands. He was discharged on April 4th, 1945. The members of the Georgetown Branch of the Canadian Legion, B. E. S. L., paraded and the pallbearers, discharged Veterans, wore uniform. They were: Allister H. Stewart, W. J. Fitzgerald, William Prosper, Lawrence Batchelor, Horace Parker and Waldron Lavron. In accordance with his expressed wish the late Mr. Hearn was buried in the cemetery of his King and Country, which he so proudly served in two wars. (Patriot please copy)

RACING DRIVER

By Alexander Campbell

Dorothy found him rather pleasant. Like most ugly men, he had charm of manner. Moreover, she was a stranger. In her present disturbed, unmanageable mood, she could not have been at her ease with one she knew well. The little boat swarmed round the ship like busy bees. Women spread elaborate embroidered curtains and tablecloths and pretty lace and basket-work for the inspection of the passengers on deck. Swarty Portuguese men shouted the prices. Determined to make hay while the sun shone—which meant while there were wealthy English tourists on board—she had arranged to sail in port—they shouted and scolded and created a babel of sound on the blue waters of the bay. It was a colorful scene. Hoffman was telling Dorothy about car racing. He told her in his deep foreign voice of the cramped and claustrophobic conditions of the speedway; repeated that story of the driver who had swerved to certain death rather than risk the possibility of the body of a fallen comrade, though that comrade was already dead. "It's a racing driver," said Hoffman, "a car—his car—like a wife and a sweetheart in one. The sun broke off and peered suddenly a launch shot off from then he thumped the rail. "I don't know," he grinned. "It would not do for him to miss the big race of the morning. Good night!" Dorothy said coldly: "Apparently he forgot that to a racing driver his car is like a wife and a sweetheart in one." "That's right," Hoffman had been forced from her lips. She found herself cringing under Hoffman's surprised stare. "Excuse me," she said, and retreated. Frank came aboard unaware of the party who was gathering. He was soon made aware of them. Dorothy, he discovered, was going out of her way to avoid him. She made attempts to enter into conversation with her were dismal failures. A spark of irritation was lit within him. No doubt he had been too precipitate in declaring that he was not interested in treating him in a vile mood. Christine sought him out that night, and found him in a cheerful way and he snuggled at her. "I wish you wouldn't talk like that, Christine," he said almost savagely. "I mean it. I love Dorothy. I mean it. It's serious for me—the most serious thing in my life!"

PROFESSOR ASKS A FAVOUR

Urged on to wound, he asked: "And how is your romance going?" "That's just what I want to know," asked Christine. "I understand bets are already being placed on your company when he proposes." "That's quite enough, Frank," Christine said. "You're quite impossible to talk to tonight. I'm sorry. Perhaps we'll both feel better in the morning. Good night!" "Christine!" he protested; but she had gone. He turned moodily to the rail, and lit a cigarette. They had left Madeira behind them. The ship was forging on to Capetown. "I'm an ass!" he informed the sea. "Why?" asked a voice. "I was with the fair-haired girl looked lovelier than ever in the London evening gown. She saw him looking at it and said: 'I hope you like it. It has cost me my reputation.'" "Yes, I heard one of these bejewelled old hags remark to a crony, 'My dear, she hasn't had a better man than that!' As a matter of fact," finished Florence cheerfully, "I made it myself. She was so jolly so vivacious—and so completely unselfish. There are some very moody people on this boat. I hope that we herewith form a partnership and proceed to turn the same. Besides, we've formed a worth living and laughing about!" She looked at him sardoniously. Perhaps she divined that he had been hurt. She suddenly felt that she wanted to comfort him. She put out a hand. "I'm with you all the way." As the Athlone Tower forged her way steadily through the straits down the tropical coast, the partnership proceeded to put their intent into effect. They became the acknowledged leaders of gaiety—and there was hardly a passenger who was not a member of their campaign. They organized dances and games and competitions. On a certain sparkling morning they had just emerged from a friendly splashing competition in the ship's swimming pool. "I must change and get ready for rehearsal!" said Florence. He pulled a face. "Rehearsals again?" Florence laughed. "You forget I'm not on this boat solely for pleasure! Rehearsals have to go on the same. Besides, we've promised to give a concert before we reach Capetown." Frank watched her go, smiling as he did so. They had become great pals. If it were not for his "obsession" about Dorothy, he would have been a complete leeching for him. Far worse even than her earlier aloofness, however, he might have easily found himself falling in love with the fair-haired girl. But his obsession, however futile, remained as strong as ever. Frank was no psychologist, or he might have read a great deal into Dorothy's abrupt change of manner. He dropped into a deck chair, and found himself next to Professor Ellington. The professor put down his book. "Ah! Hello, Carter! Look here, I have a favour to ask. It seemed almost divine to me. 'Christine—that's your name—isn't she telling me about this race of yours. And—"

Model School

Children who plan to attend Grade One when it reopens in September will enroll in Room 27 between 3:00 and 4:00 o'clock, p.m., Tuesday or Wednesday, June 18th and 19th

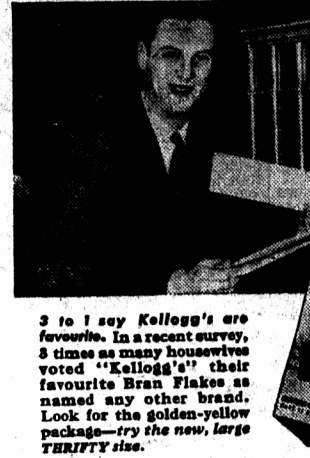
well, I'd like to see it! I stared; and at the same time his pulses quickened. "Splendid! But—He hesitated to understand Mr. Featherstone will be meeting you at Capetown. And that Dorothy and head of household, 'Yes, yes!' The professor spoke a little hastily. 'That will be quite all right.' "Oh," said Frank. What did the devil do this mean? "Well, naturally I'd be delighted to arrange it for you sir."

AND FRANK IS INVITED

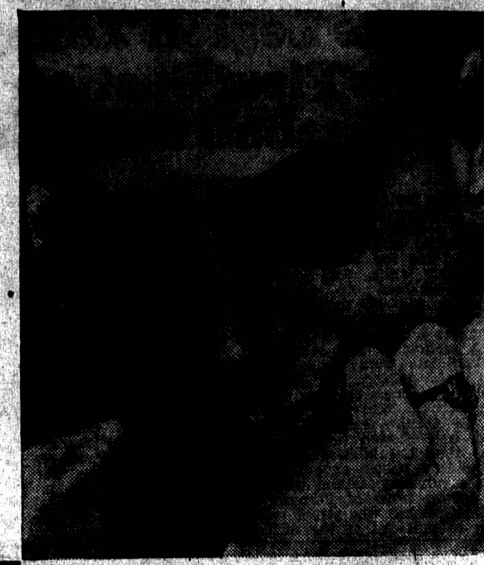
"Good!" Ellington beamed. "And when the race is over—will you join our little expedition to the Brakenberg? Christine," he added hastily, "has already accepted." Frank's eyes widened yet further. "I'd be delighted!" "Good!" The professor groped for his pipe. "That's settled then. He stared out to sea for a moment. He said abruptly: 'In case you're wondering... Rupert has sent us a radiogram. He says the better to postpone the marriage until the expedition is completed. He adds, 'Ellington, in rather a hurry, has already accepted.' In the circumstances there will of course be no question of a honeymoon. There will be too much work to do. And will he know Dorothy will understand." Frank gasped. He was stunned. Professor Ellington turned swiftly in his chair. "And—does she?" "As man to man—that's the trouble! She isn't in the least affected by that radiogram. In fact, she understands. In fact, 'finished the professor wrathfully. 'I've got an unemotional robot!' He rose and stalked away. Frank sat where he was, but his heart was bitter. For a moment Professor Ellington's announcement of his drastic defence were tumbling. She was not the emotionless person she had imagined herself to be. New forces were at work within her. There last few days, she had watched the others enjoy themselves, no longer disdainfully, but with a good time. She had never known her father to be so jolly. It had been a revelation to her. Christine was enjoying herself. And Frank Carter and Florence Shaw were the ring-leaders of the merriment. She denied angrily to herself that she was jealous of the fair-haired girl. How could she be? He meant nothing to her. She must not allow the disappointment which she now admitted she felt over Rupert's behaviour to get mixed up with any false emotion about Frank Carter. Nor must she be unfair to Rupert. He was merely acting as he had always acted. His work, his scientific research, came first. In the past she had admired him for it. It was not he who had changed.

"Ready to give up..."

because I forgot one simple fact!" "SORRY, sir... not a room! A desk clerk's job is certainly no picnic, these days... and when you feel dull and headachy as I did, it's really grim! "Then Kellogg's 30-day test showed me what a difference one simple change of diet could make. At work or play I really enjoy myself now! And Kellogg's Bran Flakes are really delicious too!"



3 to 1 say Kellogg's are favorite. In a recent survey, 3 times as many housewives voted "Kellogg's" their favorite Bran Flakes as named any other brand. Look for the golden-yellow package—try the new, large THRIFTY size.



1. If you're really ill see your doctor! But if you just feel dull and headachy, you may be suffering from incomplete elimination. Especially if you're over 35. Here's how one simple change of diet can help you keep fit. 2. Start right now to eat Kellogg's Bran Flakes every morning. No harsh doses... just keep fit the natural way! Get more of the "bulk" your system needs by eating delicious, gently-laxative Kellogg's Bran Flakes With Other Parts Of Wheat. 3. Just thirty days should prove to you how grand it is to feel alert, to have the energy for all the extra things you'd like to do. You'll want to go on keeping fit the Kellogg way! Keep fit with Kellogg's every day in the year!

but she. Nevertheless she had schooled herself too well in the analysis of her own emotions—as Rupert himself had taught her to do—not to fact, that as Rupert's image grew more distasteful to her, Frank Carter's grew brighter. Unfortunately the ability to read thoughts is reserved for the few. If for any, and Frank knew nothing of Dorothy's inward turmoil. Otherwise he would certainly not have committed his gravest blunder to date. (To be continued)

OPENING SCHEDULE FOR Wood Islands - Caribou Service

Pending decision as to whether one or two boats will operate on this route this season sailings of the "Prince Nova" will be as follows: Leave Wood Islands 7 a.m. 11 a.m. 3 p.m. Leave Caribou 9 a.m. 1 p.m. 5 p.m. Operating Daily including Sundays. DAYLIGHT SAVING TIME. RATES: Same as 1945. NORTHUMBERLAND FERRIES LTD.

OUT OUR WAY By J. R. WILLIAMS



OUR 'NG HOUSE With Major Hoopie



In Memoriam

In loving memory of our dear wife and mother, Mrs. David F. Taylor, who died June 18, 1937. Dearest Mother, you are not forgotten. Though on earth you are no more still in memory you are with us. As you always were before. Inserted by Husband, Son and Daughter 6-18-46.

In Memoriam

In loving memory of my dear brother John Macdonald who passed away March 24, 1944; also my dear sister Catherine Love who passed away June 18, 1945. "The years with out many things seem like they pass out never. The memory of those happy days when we were all together." Inserted by Their Sister.

When your BACK ACHES...

Backache is often caused by leg kicking action. When kidneys get out of order, acids and poisons remain in the system. These acids and poisons irritate the nerves, which in turn, cause the leg kicking action. To keep your back healthy, you must follow the "Backache Relief" plan. This plan is the only one that has been scientifically proven to relieve backache. It is the only one that has been tested by thousands of people. It is the only one that has been recommended by doctors. It is the only one that has been used by millions of people. It is the only one that has been proven to be safe and effective. It is the only one that has been tested by thousands of people. It is the only one that has been recommended by doctors. It is the only one that has been used by millions of people. It is the only one that has been proven to be safe and effective. It is the only one that has been tested by thousands of people. It is the only one that has been recommended by doctors. It is the only one that has been used by millions of people. It is the only one that has been proven to be safe and effective.

JOE PALOOKA



BRINGING UP FATHER



TIPPY AND 'CAP' STUBBS



TILLIE THE TOILER



By HAM FISHER

By George McManus

By Edwina

By Webster