

Studying Wireless



ROBERT DICKIE

Lac. Robert Dickie, of Charlottetown, the son of Mr. and Mrs. John W. Dickie, 273 Euston St., who is now in Calgary specializing in wireless in the R.C.A.F.

In Air Force



Two men of the R.C.A.F. On the left is Eric Bagnall, who is at present stationed on the mainland with an R.C.A.F. unit. Before entering the Air Force he served five seasons with the Lighthorse Regiment. On the right is David George Fall, son of Mr. and Mrs. Clarke Fall, Crapanz who is training with the R.C.A.F. in Halifax, N.S.

With R.C.A.



Gnr. LEWIS HUTCHESON

Gnr. Lewis Hutcheson who joins the R. C. Artillery in Sept. 1939. He is the son of David Hutcheson, who is serving with the Veteran Home Guard.

The Golden Sands Riddle

By Alexander Campbell

CHAPTER I IN THE SUN BY THE SEA

"Won't you come in this time?" asked the girl. "I'd like you to meet Dad and Terry."

Peter Crosby looked uncomfortable. He was aware that his excuse was becoming thin.

"No, thanks, Lucy," he said. "I—as a matter of fact, I have to meet a man."

Lucy Carr sighed. Peter, she was reflecting could be very difficult.

Britain has its Brighton; America its Palm Beach; and South Africa its Marathons. The town—described as "South Africa's Premier Pleasure City" on the railway posters—lies at the south tip of Africa, bathed by the warm waters of the Indian Ocean.

Peter Crosby looked on the crowded, colourful scene. The glittering yellow crescent of the beach had just left blazed under the afternoon sun. It was dotted with big, gaily striped umbrellas, under which bronzed forms were stretched lazily.

Passerby paused to spare an admiring glance for the couple on the hotel steps. Peter Crosby was a large young man, who smiled easily.

Miss Marie Simpson is home on a well earned vacation to visit her parents, John and Mrs. Simpson.

Mr. James MacGaughey is engaged at carpenter work in Savage Harbour.

The school is progressing daily under the direction of Miss Callaghan. All pupils applying themselves to the utmost to pass all tests for the coming term.

Mr. Phillip Shea is out again after his illness.

The stork paid a flying visit to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph MacIntee, Auburn, and left a bonnie wee son.

Miss Margaret MacInnis, Auburn, was a recent visitor to the City.

A chameleon changes colour by means of cells containing black, red and yellow colouring matter, which lie just below its transparent skin.

One was a broad-shouldered, middle-aged man, with smooth white hair, and a white mustache.

The other man was younger. His rich black hair was brushed smoothly back from his forehead.

The broad-shouldered man sighted Lucy, and waved his cigar. The other man flashed brilliant white teeth in an eager smile and raised a swift hand in greeting.

Peter Crosby surveying the handsome young man with no friendliness, suddenly became acutely conscious of having sand in his tousled hair.

"No," he said definitely. "I really must go. Make my apologies for me, won't you, Lucy?"

Lucy sighed again. "If you're quite sure you can't stay. Tomorrow, then?"

sunshine, he's fretting because there's no work to do."

He lifted one shoulder slightly, which was his way of ending a subject, and turned to his daughter.

"Lucy," he commanded, "I want to hear all about this young man of yours. Where and how did you meet him? I want to hear all about him."

"Then," said Lucy, "you're going to be disappointed. Oh, I'll tell you all I know; but that's very little. He lives in Johannesburg, like us, though I have never met him before."

"Not surprising," murmured Terence. "It's a bigish city."

"He's an engineer of some sort; mining, I think, but of course not with any of your people, or he'd have mentioned it. Like us again, he's here on holiday. We met on the beach. And that's all I know. I don't even know where he's staying."

"I want to meet him," decided Sir John. "Next time don't let him run off. Haul him in."

He snorted. "I won't be avoided by young men who take my daughter out just because I happen to be a millionaire!"

"Leave it to me," she promised. (To be Continued)

AUBURN NOTES

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EXPLAINED

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GLEAMING WHITES AND SPARKLING COLORS - I OWE THEM BOTH TO SUNLIGHT!

"I'VE NEVER SEEN A WHITER WASH - I WISH MINE LOOKED LIKE YOURS," SAID MY COUSIN. "USE SUNLIGHT!" I SUGGESTED

Sunlight Soap is all-pure soap... It contains no harmful adulterants. Sunlight gives you naturally whiter, brighter fabrics... naturally sweeter-smelling washes every week!

FOR WHITENESS AND NATURAL BRIGHTNESS - IT'S ALL-PURE SOAP

In Memoriam

MRS. JOHN H. NANTES

A cloud of sorrow and sadness dimmed the glory of a beautiful Easter morning, when the Angel of Death entered the home of John H. Nantes in Maplewood, and took from it the soul of a loving wife and mother.

Throughout her brief illness, all that competent medical skill and nursing could do, was done to restore her to health, but without avail and as her spirit grew more detached from earthly cares, she longed to be with the Saviour whom she loved and served so faithfully in this world.

Her peaceful passing to Eternity on the glorious Feast of the Resurrection was in keeping with her life of prayer and good works in this world.

To those who were privileged to know the deceased from her childhood and down through the years her life was the embodiment of all the virtues which constitute a noble christian woman. In the home where she was the centre of the love and devotion of her husband and family she will be sorely missed, but her memory will be a blessed one and an inspiration to attain life's nobler things.

The arrival of Rev. Sister Maria Aquin, Halifax on the evening preceding her mother's death, was a source of consolation to the family. She was accompanied by her cousin Sister Elizabeth James of Mt. St.

Vincent Academy. Rev. Eugene L. Murray of Summerfield also visited the deceased during her illness.

The deceased whose maiden name was Anna Maria Flood was born in Maplewood on June 21st, 1877, the daughter of the late James and Hanna (Monaghan) Flood. She attended the community school in St. Joseph's parish, Kelly's Cross, after which she followed a musical course in St. Augustine's Convent, Rustico.

She married Mr. John H. Nantes and of the nine children born eight are living to cherish the memory of a devoted mother.

Helen, Mrs. Martin Driscoll, Johnston's River; Mary, Mrs. E. Kelly, New Westminister; Gertrude, Sister Maria Aquin, Sisters of Charity, Halifax; Rita, Joseph, Russell and John at home, Maplewood; Gerald, with DeBlais Bros., Charlottetown.

Although by nature gentle and unassuming, nevertheless her influence for good in the community was recognized. Her talent for leadership was shown during her term as President of the Catholic Women's League and she was organist in St. Joseph's Church for several years until failing health prevented the continuance of this well loved work.

One of a family of twelve, there is left to cherish the memory of a dear sister the following brothers and sisters: James D. and Frank J. of Kelly's Cross; Katherine, Mrs. D. J. Kelly, Haverhill; Annie Cecelia, Mrs. J. R. Hogan, Brookline; Teresa, Mrs. L. J. McGinn, Fredericton, N.B.; Ursula, Mrs. D. Malone and Regina Mrs. Frank Murray, Charlottetown.

Despite the well known impassable travelling conditions, her funeral which has already been chronicled was largely attended and the numerous spiritual offerings, telegrams and letters of sympathy bore strong testimony to the love and esteem in which she was held by all. Burial in the cemetery. L-141-6-4-11.

WASH CLOTHES BOON TO BUDGET The girl who is determined always to have that crisp-as-lettuce look in spite of a limited budget, which means a limited wardrobe,

knows the joy of owning clothes which may be washed.

Since she can have only two blouses to wear with her spring suit, you don't catch her buying fragile ones, however pretty, which cannot be washed and ironed and packed in a hurry, is case of an unexpected invitation to go out of town comes along. She leaves blouses which have to be dry-cleaned to women who can have more than two in any season.

Spick-and-Span Look

During summer months, she has at least two dresses which may be washed and ironed without trouble. She doesn't buy white or pastel gowns, cotton or otherwise, unless she is perfectly sure that they will stand being frequently laundered.

Furthermore, she never puts layers of fresh make-up on over stale. She carries a tube of cleansing cream or a compact of special cleansing pads in her purse and always cleans her face before meeting a chief, too. She washes her powder puffs often. In her sock at the office there's a pair of clean gloves and a pair of stockings as well as a box of cosmetics.

Refurbishing

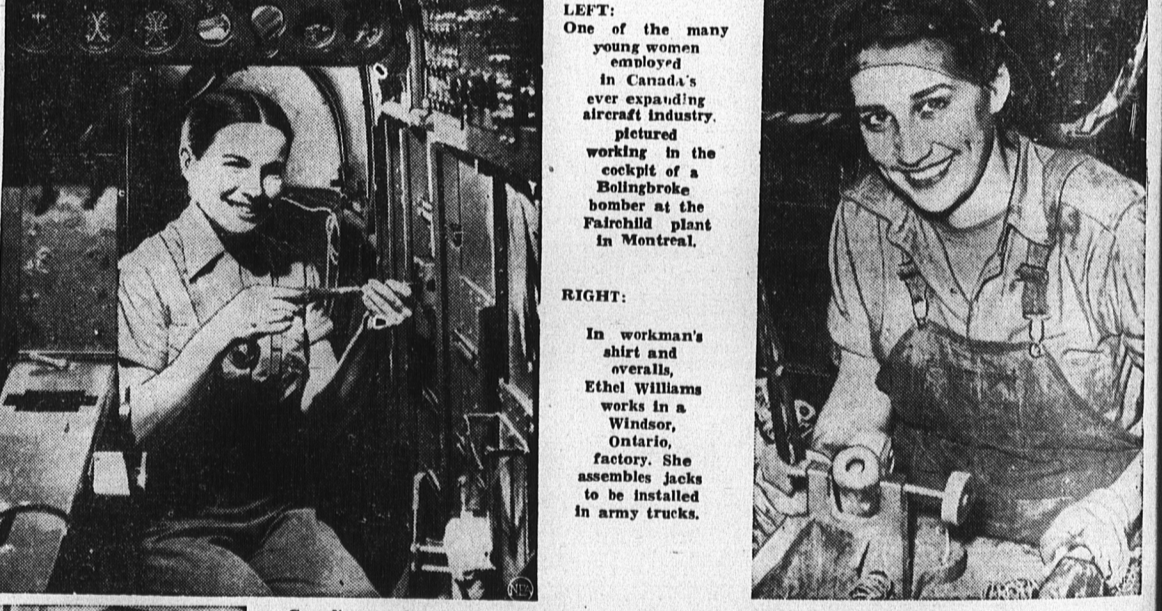
She spends an hour or so one day a week going over the clothes in her wardrobe — mending hems or snaps, straightening sagging collars, washing white gloves and collars and cuffs, cleaning suede shoes. She allows another hour once a week for general beauty care.

The cardinal points of the compass are north, east, south and west.

Advertisement for Firestone tires. Features a man in a suit pointing to a tire and a woman. Text: "These smart new Firestones make it look like new!" "The New Firestone DELUXE CHAMPION with 'SUPER-SPEED' CONSTRUCTION" "A set of smart, streamlined Firestone DeLuxe Champion tires gives your car an entirely new appearance. And what's more important, they make it doubly safe because they are now built with the famous Super-Speed Construction — the same way racing tires are made." "Here's more of everything you need in a tire... more non-skid safety, more protection against blowouts, more mileage than Firestone has ever built into a tire... and you get it at no extra cost... at the same price as ordinary tires! No wonder thousands of Canadian car owners are changing over to this super-value tire. See your nearest Firestone Dealer and have him put a set of these smart, new Firestone tires on your car today." "Only IN FIRESTONE TIRES DO YOU GET SUPER-SPEED CONSTRUCTION GUM-DIPPING Safety-Lock CORDS GEAR GRIP TREAD" "Thrifty Buyers - Ask about the HIGH SPEED LOW-PRICED STANDARD FIRESTONE TIRES SENTINEL" "Save with Firestone - Invest the savings in VICTORY BONDS"

THAT'S A MAN'S JOB" ISN'T HEARD IN CANAD A THESE DAYS

Dominion Women Do Important Defense Work Releasing Men for Active Service



LEFT: One of the many young women employed in Canada's ever expanding aircraft industry, pictured working in the cockpit of a Boeing bomber at the Fairchild plant in Montreal.

RIGHT: In workman's shirt and overalls, Ethel Williams works in a Windsor, Ontario, factory. She assembles jacks to be installed in army trucks.

Canadians no longer say "that's a man's job". In Canada, as in all the Empire, women have put their shoulders to the wheels of war industry — literally. To free their menfolk for war service, women of all classes, from socialites to stenographers, are acting as cab drivers, filling station attendants, at the plow, and on the factory production line. Twenty-five-year-old Miss Elsie MacGill is one of the outstanding examples of how a woman can handle what has always been strictly a man's job. She is chief aeronautical engineer of Canada's largest airplane factory, and a plane of her design is being used by the Royal Canadian Air Force. Never, in fact, have so many Canadian women been employed in important non-domestic jobs as today, when, by hundreds, they are releasing men for active war service. These pictures show some of them at their new jobs.



At Windsor, Ontario, Gladys Elsie MacGill, of Vancouver, B. C. Simpson works at a gas station. —see aeronautical engineer.

Mrs. Ona Sauve is one of a number of women taxi drivers in Windsor. Her husband is with the Royal Canadian Air Force.