

Prince Edward - WORLD'S NO. 1 ACTRESS - MATINEE 3.15 - EVENINGS 7.00 - 9.00 - TODAY - FRI. - SAT.

Shirley Temple in SUSANNAH OF THE MOUNTIES with RANDOLPH SCOTT, MARGARET LOCKWOOD, MARTIN GOOD RIDER, J. Farrell MacDONALD. DIONNE QUINTS in "5 TIMES 5"

CAPITOL - Big Action Hit - Today - IT'S SMASHING... POUNDING... LIGHTNING-HOOF DRAMA! Bob BAKER in Prairie Justice

Today's Short Wave Radio Program - THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 21 - BERLIN, LONDON, PRAGUE, BUDAPEST, ROME, CARACAS, LONDON, PARIS, GUATEMALA CITY, LONDON, TOKYO, REFUSED PERMISSION TO SAIL

Maxwell House Coffee presents GOOD NEWS OF 1940 EVERY THURSDAY 9 PM. 10 PM. GFCY - Wedding Bells - A very pretty wedding was solemnized on the evening of Friday, September 15, by Rev. Ralph Barker...

WILL INSURE Labor Pledges Full Support To Democracies WAR PRISONERS WELL TREATED

MONTREAL, Sept. 18 (CP) - Delegates to the ninth annual convention of the all-Canadian congress of labor today gave complete assent to the presidential address of R. Mosher of Ottawa. The address contained a section outlining the full support of labor to the democracies in an endeavor to put an end to the use of force rather than law in international affairs, and to rid the world of the constant threat to peace and security...

SUBMARINE STOPS SHIP PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 19 (AP) - A crewman of the United States freighter Artisan told today of being stopped on the Atlantic Ocean Sept. 8 by a submarine whose commander asked the ship's captain to surrender before the vessel was sunk.

Speculation on Soviet Invasion By The Canadian Press

Historic Brest-Litovsk was the scene of a new meeting between Russian and German soldiers today. As the work proceeded on the Russian invasion of the battered Polish republic, Russian and German officers exchanging greetings through Polish eyes may have been conscious of the shades of former representatives of their nations who met under different circumstances more than 20 years ago.

Initial Lessons Of New War (By Drew Middleton Associated Press Staff Writer)

LONDON, Sept. 18 (AP) - Military men in London tonight drew from the first two weeks of the Polish campaign some of the initial lessons of the war as Polish resistance crumbled before German and Soviet Russian armies. They said they included: 1. The mechanized army of the German Army proved itself capable of swift advance...

IF NOSE "FILLS UP" AT NIGHT Here's One Successful Way To Get Welcome Relief

If your nose gives you a lot of trouble at night—fills up, makes breathing difficult, spoils sleep—just put a few drops of Va-tro-nol up each nostril. Results are so surprisingly good because Va-tro-nol is expressly designed to relieve distress in the nose and upper throat, where transient congestion hinders free breathing. Enjoy the comfort Vicks Va-tro-nol brings...

WANT ROMANCE? THEN BE CAREFUL ABOUT COSMETIC SKIN USE LUX TOILET SOAP AS I DO. BARBARA STANWYCK. SUE takes this tip... has skin that passes the LOVE TEST. LOVELY SKIN IS IMPORTANT. I TAKE THE SCREEN STARS' ADVICE. LUX TOILET SOAP LEAVES SKIN SOFT AND SMOOTH. 9 out of 10 Screen Stars use Lux Toilet Soap.

RACING DRIVER By ALEXANDER CAMPBELL Author of Daughter of Exile, etc.

He shook his head impatiently. One must not give way to foolish ideas. I suspect that spent months here alone by day and night. He had been unamused. "Well, let's get on," said Rupert. He shrugged his shoulders. "It must have been my imagination, after all." They were about to resume the downward journey when Professor Ellington held up a hand. "Wait! I hear it." They all heard it—a faint cry which seemed to issue from beneath the hill. "That was a woman's voice!" Carter's face was tense. He gripped his torch and his stick and bounded past Rupert. "Come on!" They tore recklessly down the path. Frank rounded a sharp bend and halted abruptly. A figure was struggling upwards toward him—and a moment later she was in his arms. "Dorothy!" She lifted her face to his. Her breath was coming in great gulps. "Frank! Have you seen her? Did she meet you?" "Who?" he asked sharply. "Florence! I saw her leave the hotel. She had got a coat and a hat and a stick from somewhere, and she was going after you. I saw her cross the bridge and take the path up the mountain. I kept calling, but she didn't answer. I kept climbing and climbing, but there was no sign of her. Then I began to get scared. I was too afraid to turn back, so I carried on, hoping I would meet you. 'But, didn't you see her? Didn't she find you?' Frank shook his head. He was thinking of the treacherous turns and twists in the path—and of the snake which they had encountered. "Look here, Rupert!" Professor Ellington's voice was rough. "Is there any other path up this mountain?" "No." Rupert spoke slowly. He had not moved since Dorothy had run into them. Frank noticed in the light of the torches that the knuckles of the hand which gripped the stick were white. "Then," said Professor Ellington slowly, "if she came straight up, she should have met us. Unless—" He left the sentence unfinished. "We must organize a search party," Rupert spoke with his usual cold efficiency—but the curt note in his voice showed no one. IN SEARCH OF FLORENCE "There is no time to lose. As I told you, the path ends and then comes a steep descent. If she is on the left, she may have taken that direction while we were in the cave." Carter and I will return and search for her there. But we must have more men! Professor, and you, Dorothy, please go down as quickly as you can and rouse the hotel. They're trained in this sort of work and will know what to do. "Father, want to stay with Frank and Rupert," said Dorothy. Ellington hesitated. "Very well. The path is easy to follow from here. I'll go down and get help at the hotel. You people start the search. Good luck!" He turned and plunged away to the path without another word. "We have no time to lose," repeated Rupert, "we'll go up to the end of the path. Then it will be best if we separate. You two cut along to the left. I'll go higher up to where the path resumes. She may possibly have found her way there. We can keep in touch by shouting." He held the way upwards. When they came to the end of the path, after some hard, breathless climbing, he pointed. "You go along that way. I'll continue upwards." They watched him scramble up the rough, boulder-strewn hillside. "What on earth impelled her to come after us?" Frank asked. "I can understand how she felt," replied Dorothy. "I felt the same myself, and I imagine Christine did, too. Perhaps Florence had less faith in Rupert's ability to look after himself than I have in you." Following Rupert's directions, they scrambled along the shoulder of the hill. Rupert Featherstone climbed doggedly. Every now and then his lips framed the soundless word: "Florence!" If anything had happened to her, it would be his fault. He had asked her to come on this trip. If it had not been for his insistence on going to the cave at once, in the storm, she would never have been tempted to follow him encountered. His keenness to collect a few ancient bones, to add a few chapters to a mere theory, had perhaps cost a girl her life. Rupert found himself blaspheming. Science! Curse himself these theories! Curse everything connected with so-called research that bemused a man's brain and blinded him to the real world! He skirted a boulder and regained the path where it recommenced. He stopped to peer, holding the torch high. Ah, yes! Here was the place where the path resumed. He had encountered some months ago. The path went up steeply, so that one had to use both hands and feet to climb, and then turned sharply to the left, along the shoulder of the hill. He could not remember where it went after that, but that did not matter. Surely, if she had got so high as this, she would realize in time that she had lost them, and retrace her footsteps! Otherwise she might wander off the path altogether and be hopelessly lost. The hotel was in a dip of the ground, hidden by trees, and the Drakensberg was vast and sparsely inhabited. There were certainly no whites within fifty miles, apart from the natives, but that was all. Florence might wander very far indeed before she encountered someone to guide her back. Rupert scrambled on. Every now and then she stopped to way the place and then about. Occasionally a red fox came back, and he strained his ears, his heart was pounding. But he was only Frank and Dorothy, answering him as they had agreed. They had not found her, or they would about the message. The path turned upwards again, and the shouts of his companions far below—and still there was no sign of Florence. "Very well. The path is easy to follow from here. I'll go down and get help at the hotel. You people start the search. Good luck!" He turned and plunged away to the path without another word. 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DESIGN NO. X 26 The crocheted bath rug is a matching seat cover as easy to make and among the most attractive and highly utilitarian items ever produced. Pattern No. X 26 contains illustration of the rug and set of instructions needed, illustration of materials needed, illustration of stitches and complete instructions. To order this design, write your name, address and No. X 26 pattern on any piece of paper and send with 15 cents in coin or stamps to Needlework Bureau, Charlottetown Guardian.