

# Is Your Hair Falling Out Too Fast?

The average head loses 45 to 80 hairs daily—a healthy scalp replaces them

If you start with an average healthy head of hair—chances are you have from 120,000 to 140,000 hairs to lose!

But, say hair authorities, you must keep on growing from 1,200 to 2,400 new hairs a month—or your hair will gradually thin out.

The first step to ensure natural re-growth of hair is to keep the scalp clean and free from dust and smoke which combine with scalp oil, perspiration and dandruff to choke off nourishment.

To do this—you need to wash your hair once a week with a shampoo guaranteed to remove dandruff—Fitch Dandruff Remover Shampoo.

Your hair will benefit from regular shampoos with Fitch Dandruff Remover Shampoo. For Fitch's stimulating, creamy lather gets down into the thousands of tiny hair roots in

your scalp—dissolves and washes away all dirt and dandruff—leaving your scalp antiseptically clean, able to breathe freely.

Fitch is the ONLY SHAMPOO guaranteed to remove dandruff... the only shampoo that gives your scalp a health treatment and your hair a beauty treatment at the same time.

Prove It Yourself! Get Fitch Dandruff Remover Shampoo for healthy, good-looking hair—try the economy size, 69c. Take care of your hair if you want to keep it—start Fitch care tonight.



# Murder Could Not Kill

"Oh, he'll soon come round, Miss—he's not badly hurt, he isn't. Just a little clip behind the ear to knock the senses out of him for a minute or two."

"Pick him up and carry him to my car."

"He's no lightweight, Miss. Do as I tell you!"

Terrified into supernatural endeavour, with a violent effort he heaved Robin up, and with his burdens feet dragging on the road, made his way back to the car.

"Take him to my car," she commanded again as they passed Gordon, who had made no attempt to get to his feet, but still lay stretched out on the ground cursing volubly.

She stood and watched Benson go forward for a short distance in the direction she had indicated.

"Stand there," she called, and then, satisfying herself that Gordon, prone on the ground, was still out of action, she nipped into her car, put her automatic on the seat beside her, zigzagged the vehicle swiftly round, and in a few seconds it was leaping back with gathering speed in the direction of Widdleton.

Then and only then did Laurette permit herself to relax. During the time she had been engaged in effecting Robin's rescue her mind had not had the opportunity to dwell on the mystery of the whole incident.

What one earth had Robin Foster been doing down in this quarter of the globe? How strange it was that a man she had never expected to meet again she should so unexpectedly see from death!

To obtain succour for him was the first essential. She would take him to "The Magpie," at Widdleton, where she was staying.

She was within a few hundred yards of her destination when suddenly she screamed, involuntarily touching the accelerator and jerking the car forward. A hand had been laid on her shoulder.

Then she laughed aloud in her relief and slowed the car down to stop. Robin had struggled to his feet and, bending forward, was staring at her dazedly.

"Good heavens, Laurette!" he exclaimed.

"Yes; Laurette." She smiled at him frankly. "You rather startled me, Robin. I thought you were still oblivious, I'm a bit rattled, you see."

"But... But..." He stammered in puzzled amazement. "I—I don't understand. Last thing I can remember... good heavens!"

he muttered as recollection slowly came to him; and his head throbbed so painfully with his effort to adjust that recollection to his present situation that he groaned and allowed his mind to lapse again into tranquillity of indifference.

"Ask no questions yet," Laurette counselled him. "You've had a nasty shake-up. Tell me, how do you feel?"

"Pretty terrible," he admitted. "I'm taking you along to the Inn where I'm staying, just a few hundred yards away. We'll fix you up there and you'll soon feel better."

Soon they were sliding past one or two thatched houses silhouetted sharply in the clear moonless night.

"Here we are. This is my pub. Well just go right in. It's a charming little place and I've a sitting-room next to my bedroom up on the roof amongst the sparrows. We can squat and talk a minute later, beside her on the old-fashioned Victorian ottoman which adorned Laurette's sitting-room, Robin had almost finished his very welcome drink when with a boyish gesture his hostess, reaching across, appropriated his glass and said brightly, "Let me have one little sip of that. I think I've earned it."

She swallowed a mouthful. "Here's to happier days, Robin."

Unconsciously his heart warmed to her. It was difficult to reconcile with the doubts and fears that troubled him, this easy friendliness of hers. Was it sincere? Had she forgotten that they had last parted on unhappy terms?

"This is the most staggering business I've ever dreamt of in all my young life. Can you—help at all to explain it?"

"Perhaps between us we may," said she. "Let's start at the beginning. You tell your story first."

Robin did so. When he had finished, her eyes were sparkling with excitement and wonder.

"You don't know who the men were?" she asked.

"Not from the devil himself. Oddly enough, I thought I recognized one fellow's voice."

"I'm not surprised at that. Who do you think it was? It was Gordon—Maurice Gordon."

Robin sat in amazed silence for a moment as the full significance of this revelation sank into his comprehension. "Maurice Gordon," he repeated. "Then..."

"Yes, you see you were wrong," she interposed. "Forgive me, but I just can't resist saying it, Robin. After your pow-wow with him in that Negro place, you were convinced he had nothing to do with—with Brett and the murder. When we parted company so cheerfully that afternoon—the exchange of humorous smiles with him—I had to believe that, too. But as it happened, luck was in my way. I was heading for home later on when I saw my maid, Beaton, making for an eastward-bound bus. She shouldn't have been out that afternoon at any rate, she hadn't asked me for permission, and I thought it rather queer. You remember we decided that someone in my house must have lent a hand in some way to whoever took Brett away? Well, I felt suspicious enough to follow her. I followed her right along to Maurice Gordon's office in Wardour Street! That, of course changed the whole complexion of things."

"I should jolly well say it did," agreed Robin.

# At HOLMAN'S --

## WASH FROCKS to flatter Mother—

### And Add a Cheery Touch To Her Homemaking

MARTHA WASHINGTON Wash Dresses unlike wash dresses Mom's seen before. They're fashioned of such gay cottons, that they'll be Mother's choice for all casual wear. Each is amply cut—well reinforced—nicely finished and so smartly styled, that she'll always want a Martha Washington Wash Dress.

This posy printed dress has a pique trimmed square neck and peplum waist. 2.95

Sunny floral buttoned front dress with dainty eyelet trim in snowy white. 2.95

Wash geometric print with rich rick trim, gored skirt with pockets. 3.95

Trellis print buttoned front dress with a smart bow-tied neck and buckle belt. 4.50

In Sizes 14 to 52



5 and 10 Department



"Where Old Friends Meet"

# DAILY CROSSWORD

- ACROSS
- 1. Warmth
- 5. Problem
- 9. Capital (Nor.)
- 10. Roman emperor
- 11. Endeavor
- 12. Devoured
- 14. Federal general
- 15. Feline
- 16. Exclamation
- 17. A type of roof
- 20. Torrid
- 21. Coat, as a ship's bottom
- 22. Govern
- 23. Lucid
- 26. Manacles
- 27. Sword handle
- 28. Chum
- 29. Saah (J...)
- 30. Rhythm
- 34. Music note
- 35. Not many
- 36. Before
- 37. Mistake
- 38. Less high
- 41. Weary
- 42. Encourage
- 43. Sweet potatoes
- 44. Mountain pool



Yesterday's Answer

DOWN

- 3. Hebrew prophet
- 4. City (Ger.)
- 7. Wing
- 8. Plaything

# DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it!

One letter simply stands for another. In this example A is used for the three L's, X for the two O's, etc. Single letters, apostrophes, the length and formation of the words are all hints. Each day the code letters are different.

A Cryptogram Question  
NXWSUL' BZ X LWXUJ ZGKMW XUS  
OSXPWGTPV XZQ TXGU-NBUQLNBUM.

Yesterday's Cryptogram: THE BEGINNING OF STRIFE IS AS WHEN ONE LETTETH OUT WATER—PROVERBS.

# EXTRA VALUE IN LADIES WEAR

To appreciate this value you will have to see this rack of DRESSES selected from regular stock—all good styles, some only in a short time. Sizes 11 to 40 and 16 1/2 to 22 1/2.

Regular \$7.50 to \$39.50. CLEARING AT \$5.00 TO \$19.75.

The GREENDAL Co. Ltd.

LADIES' WEAR 99 Queen Street

# HAVE YOU TRIED THE NEW REMINGTON Super-riter

Performs better-faster-at less cost

MAKE THE Super-riter SAVINGS TEST IN YOUR OFFICE TODAY

PHONE 2771 Remington Rand THE FIRST NAME IN TYPEWRITERS 184 Richmond Street CHARLOTTETOWN

# 1850 Collegiate Set New Standard in Girl's School

By Don Gilbert  
Canadian Press Staff Writer  
LONDON, May 1 (CP) — Until Frances Mary Buss came along, English girls' education was largely a matter of "pudding making and picking." Miss Buss changed all that.

The school she founded set a pattern for the higher education of women. This month Miss Buss's school is celebrating its centenary.

British newspapers have given the occasion a lot of attention, both serious and light-hearted. The Archbishop of Canterbury preached a commemorative sermon in St. Paul's Cathedral.

Miss Buss was a dark, curly-haired "elegant young lady" of 28 when she started her North London Collegiate School with a handful of pupils in the family home. Her aim was to give girls the same educational opportunities as boys.

Her methods were revolutionary for 1850, an age when girls were taught that "horses sweat, gentlemen perspire, but ladies merely glow." She organized courses in chemistry, biology and mathematics, then considered "too difficult" for girls.

Between classes, Miss Buss gave the girls "gentle callisthenics." She had an eye to the girls' health, too, watching for damp feet and clothing, and later inaugurated regular physical inspections by a woman doctor.

Great Headmistress  
"The nation was fortunate in its first great headmistress," said the Times. It commended the "rigor of her academic studies" and said that without Miss Buss's early initiative the growth in later years

# AGONIZING PAINS OF ARTHRITIS RHEUMATISM

Mostly Moslems  
Moslems form more than 98 per cent of the population of Turkey.

You can find quick relief with DOLGIN... the easy-to-take, prompt-acting tablets blessed by hundreds of thousands of sufferers from the pain of Arthritis, Rheumatism and Sciatica. Get this safe, reliable product today. There are many substitutes for DOLGIN now being offered, usually at higher prices. Be sure you get for and get the original DOLGIN Tablets. The letter 'D' is stamped on every genuine DOLGIN Tablet for your protection. DOLGIN is sold in 100 tablets for \$1.95—500 tablets for \$9.95—also available in bottles of 500 tablets. Dolgin Limited, Toronto 10, Ontario.

NORTH AMERICAN LIFE L. S. STEVENSON Branch Manager 140 RICHMOND ST. All Profits for Policyholders

# DOORS

WE HAVE JUST COMPLETED UNLOADING AN ASSORTED CAR OF BOTH INSIDE AND OUTSIDE INTERNATIONALLY FAMOUS LLOYD DOORS

IF YOU CONTEMPLATE BUILDING OR REMODELLING THIS YEAR WE WOULD SUGGEST YOU PLACE YOUR ORDER EARLY WHILE THE SIZE RANGE IS STILL COMPLETE.

MacDonald-Rowe Woodworking COMPANY LTD. Phone 2767 or 2768

# AGONIZING PAINS OF ARTHRITIS RHEUMATISM

drawing master, who set the girls' a throb. This "heart-throb" was identified as Septimus Buss, brother of the headmistress. He taught art and divinity, and had a Leslie Howard profile. Present-day pupils still repeat the quatrain: "Miss Buss and Miss Beale 'Cupid's darts do not feel; 'How different from us, 'Miss Beale and Miss Buss!"

MENNONITE VILLAGES GET PHONE SERVICE  
ALTONA, Man., May 1. — (CP) — A series of Mennonite villages in southern Manitoba have been connected to the Altona and Plum Coulee telephone exchanges.

After their inception, the villages first refused telephone service and later, due to various circumstances, were unable to get it.

The villages which recently received telephones include: Rose-nort, Blumenort, Neuhorst, Neuthal, Gnadenhal, Edenburg and others.

Officials say 160 new tele-phones have been added to the Altona exchange since the farm telephone hook-up commenced. All told there are 40 rural telephone lines in this district, with seven to nine subscribers on each line.

DIVIDED MEASURE  
Until 1931, the United States and all other English-speaking countries used inches, feet and yards as the basic for measurement, while other nations used the metric system.