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Murder Could Not Kill

"Matter of fact," he said, "I didn't want to hurt the poor devil's feelings, but that fellow who was driving you was completely in the wrong, quite apart from this old dame that I dodged. Hello! Oh, damn!" The exclamation came from him in tones of intense exasperation as the car seemed to lose way. He thrust several times at his clutch and manoeuvred his levers, but the car still slowed down.

"Sorry," he remarked, as he turned the vehicle into the side, "I won't be a second. I think I know what it is," he added briskly. "Just sit tight!" He slipped out at the off door and, whistling blithely, walked round the front door and, opening the door just beside Robin, he leaned forward to lift something from the floor—and in a flash Robin felt his throat gripped and himself backwards over the swaying seat.

He felt his senses going, and with his right hand struck with all his strength at the face above him. The owner of it merely thrust his head forward out of reach and continued to squeeze Robin's throat. The place had been well chosen. The place had been well chosen. The place had been well chosen.

Robin lay for a brief second almost incapable of movement, then, as his breath returned, he covered his right foot out of the off-side doorless entrance and rested it on the ground. He brought his other leg round and sat on the floor of the car for a moment, indifferent to what might happen. Mechanically he reached back for his hat, stood up in the road, smoothed his collar and clothes, and moved round towards the other side of the car. He stopped at the bonnet.

A few yards away he found a leather-faced, grey-haired woman with a lighted cigarette in a long holder in her hand, violently upbraiding his assailant. He, having also lighted a cigarette, was listening in bland silence to her amazing volubility, apparently content to wait for her to stop. He took in Robin with a single glance, but otherwise paid him no attention. The fellow's sangfroid compelled Robin's respect, despite the murderous assault. The door lay farther on the car, half on the roadway and half on the path, while farther on the car of the irate lady stood with a bent mudgeard and a badly-bashed bonnet to bear witness to the result of his lucky kick.

His first impulse was to wait until this polished-looking gentleman was disengaged from his present pressing business and resume physical contact with him on fairer terms, but even in his wrath he realized he had more important factors to consider than his own personal inclination. Who had inspired this murderous attack on him? Who but Peter Lessing? His reflections about that gentleman instantly crystallized. He was convinced it had been no mere unpremeditated assault—the chance here.

JACOBY ON Canasta

For Beginners — 21

When you put down the seventh card of a canasta, you are supposed to close it up. This means that you put the cards of the canasta in a little pile so that only the top card can be seen. Anybody may ask you to open the canasta up at that time so he can get a look at the cards used in it. When the next player begins his play, however, the canasta, must stay closed until the end of the hand.

The chief point about leaving the canasta closed is that you can't tell how many wild cards it contains. Incidentally, it also helps keep the table neat, because a closed canasta takes up less room than a meld that is still spread open.

In leaving a card at the top of the canasta, you always choose a natural card; never a wild card. You can therefore tell at a glance the denomination of the canasta. If the canasta consists of seven natural cards, you leave a red card at the top. If the canasta includes one or more wild cards, you leave a black card at the top. Once in a great while you have only four red cards and three wild cards, but even then a black card is eventually available to put at the top of the canasta.

Save these simple instalments. If you're a beginner, you'll soon be able to profit from the tips given in the second part of each article. If you're an experienced player, save the first half to teach the game to others.

For Experienced Players — 21

"Are you allowed to count the cards in the stock pile?" asks a St. Louis reader. "At a friend's trial recently one of the players tried to lift the cards out of the tray and count them. We stopped him, but he was quite annoyed. Was he right?"

Yes, that is, he had the right to count the cards. I won't say whether or not he was right to be annoyed. At your turn to play you may count the cards in the stock pile. This is never necessary towards the beginning of a hand, but there may be fifty or sixty cards in the pile. The count may be very important, however, towards the end of a hand, when the pile may contain only about ten or fifteen cards.

When counting the cards, it is all right to lift them right out of the tray. It is, of course, vital to handle the cards with care, so as to make sure that no card is seen by any player. Incidentally, a player never has the right to count the cards in the discard pile. The right that we have been discussing applies only to the stock pile.

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outrage of a madman or a swell thief. The satellite of Lessing's could be dealt with subsequently; there would be little difficulty in laying hands on him later, even if the name and address he was using were fictitious. He could be traced through his car; Robin made careful mental note of its make and registration number. Also, there was the driver of the damaged taxi.

The subject of his immediate reflections caught his eye. Impelled by a pookish sense of humour, Robin smiled genially, raised his hat in mock respect, turned, and moved off towards Whitehall—he would do the remainder of the journey on foot.

In due course he reached the end of Bridge Walk, stepped on to the road and had nearly attained the other side of the crossing into Great George Street when a car, driven furiously, shot out of Prince Street like a flash and swerved swiftly towards him. Only by an incredibly quick jump was he able to meet the pavement and safety. As it was, he stumbled and fell forward.

Still on his knees, he glanced to his left and recognized in the rapidly disappearing in the direction of the Horse Guards Parade the same vehicle that in those past few minutes had been the cause of so much excitement and peril. "Heavens!" he reflected with reluctant admiration, "that one deserves full marks. He's a stickler!" A passer-by helped him to his feet and offered the usual comment on motoring manners. Robin thanked him, and muttering under his breath, "I think the only safe place for me to-day is a cellar," continued towards Scotland Yard.

His entry there was duly noted, and speedily thereafter was reported to Peter Lessing. That individual received the news in savage silence. With baleful eyes he stared at his informant, the driver of the car who had made the attempt on Robin's life. "More than ever now that young swine will have to be settled with. And quick. But not in the usual way. We've got to think out something new. See? We've got to think out something—something so tucked in at the edges that they can't possibly get a line on us." To be continued

Busy Centre Of Hunter River

Mr. David Sherran spent the week-end visiting in Kensington.

Miss Pauline Gauthier of Rustico, spent a few days visiting her friend, Shirley Bernard.

Mr. and Mrs. Glen Matheson of Charlottetown were visitors to Hunter River recently.

Mr. Garfield Wood was a passenger by train to Summerside on Tuesday.

Mrs. Emmett Bernard, Albert and Delight, are visiting in Clyde. The guests of Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Nicholson.

Messrs Earle Robertson and Ernest Cousins motored to Halifax recently, combining business and pleasure.

Mr. Malcolm Matheson, student at Mt. Allison, Sackville, spent his Easter holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Cliff Matheson.

Mr. Roy Wall of Grandville spent a week-end here recently, the guest of his sister, Mrs. Wilfred Whitlock.

Mrs. Harold Crossman and son Raymond, of Craupud are visiting Mrs. Crossman's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bernard.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Taylor of Summerside were visitors here recently, the guests of Mrs. Flora Large.

Mr. Lloyd Cousins of the Massey Harris Co. of Moncton, N. B., enjoyed his Easter holidays at his home here.

Miss Ethel Nicholson of the staff of T. Eaton Co., Moncton, spent Easter with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Nicholson.

Miss Mary McKay, student at P. W. C., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Stephen Burns during the holidays.

Miss Jeanette Moreside and Miss Mildred McLeod of the Royal Bank staff here, are enjoying a holiday in U. S. A.

Mrs. Leigh Folland of Kensington was a visitor here recently, the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Ralph MacFadyen and Mr. MacFadyen.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Barlow and Margo of Wellington, spent Easter here as guests of their daughter, Mrs. Russell Bernard, Mr. Bernard and family.

Mr. Stanley McLean of the crew of S. S. Absegweit, Borden, spent the week-end visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. Jack McLean, Wheatley River.

Mr. Clarence Christie of Merigomish, N. S., spent a few days during the Easter holidays here, the guest of Rev. Howard and Mrs. Christie at the Mansie.

Mrs. Robert Smith, Jr., has returned home from Moncton, having gone there to attend the funeral of her grandmother, Mrs. Bessie Berry.

Mrs. Frank Bagnall and granddaughter, Virginia Waye are spending Easter with Mrs. Bagnall's daughter, Mrs. Sydney Holmes and Mr. Holmes in St. S. hen, N. B.

Mr. Fred Clark of Cavendish left by train on Thursday morning to visit his son, Elmer Clark, who has had an operation in the St. John General Hospital, St. John. They will return by car later in the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman MacFarlane, Mr. and Mrs. Gerald MacFarlane and little daughter, Sandra, of Temperance Vale, N. B., motored to the island for the Easter holidays, and while here visited with Mrs. MacFarlane's sister, Mrs. Clayton Tremere.

Easter services in the United Church were conducted by Rev. Howard Christie. On April 2, a beautiful bouquet of flowers were placed in the church in loving memory of Mrs. Gladys Berrard, presented by her children. On Friday evening a preparatory service was held in the church, and on Easter Sunday two new members joined the church. Special music included a solo, "The Stranger of Galilee" by Mr. Gordon Carew; a duet, "The Hands that were Wounded for Me" by Vera Newman and Francis Sherran, and a chorus by the choir, "Ye Gates, Lift Up Your Heads."

At the Masonic Hall on Friday night, March 31, the Women's Institute presented their variety concert. Two one-act plays were presented and specialties included numbers by Leith Sweeney of Charlottetown, Mr. Reagh Bagnall was chairman, and the following program was carried out:

- Opening Chorus — Rose of Tralee and Irish Trials — Eyes are Blue by Male Chorus. Duet — Two Little Girls in Blue by Nancy McMillan and Phyllis Craswell. One-Act Play. — Thursday — At Home. Sarah — Mrs. Dan McLeod. Miss Post — Mrs. Reagh Bagnall. Mrs. Larkin — Mrs. Lloyd Carew. Prudence Pierce — Mrs. Howard Christie. Mrs. Melts — Mrs. Don Bulman. Henrietta — Mrs. J. L. LePage. Hilda — Mrs. J. B. Burns. Elba — Mrs. E. Newman. Vera Ketchum — Mrs. Emmett Bernard. Director — Mrs. Frank Bagnall. Solo — Leith Sweeney, (encored). Folk Dance — European peasant Danced by eight girls, Joan Bernard, Marie Thompson, Marie McGuigan, Bertha Smith, Virginia Waye, Laura Sherran, Alice Bagnall and Lynn Waye. Duet — Sunny Side of Life, Edith Craswell and Gladys Farman, (encored). Dance — Irish Jig, Margaret Burns and Winnifred Newman, (encored).

Career Of Late Island Priest

Lauded By Bishop

Speaking after the Solemn Pontifical Requiem Mass March 7 in St. Mary's Cathedral, Lincoln, by the Rev. William T. McKenna of Lincoln, who died March 23, Bishop Louis B. Kucera quoted a remark that America is full of people who want to be kind, pleasant, and happy, but they do not know how. "Father McKenna was an exception to this," the Bishop said.

The Funeral Mass was offered by Bishop Kucera in St. Mary's Cathedral on March 27. A first cousin of Father McKenna, the Rt. Rev. J.P. McKenna, rector of the Cathedral of St. Peter, the Apostle in Kansas City, Kans., was the assistant priest. Assistant deacons were Fathers Maurice Downey and A. J. Kraemer. Deacon of the Mass was the Rev. Ralph Egan, and the sub-deacon was the Rev. John Flynn. Masters of ceremonies were the Very Rev. Monsignor R. J. Collins and the Rev. Raymond B. Kain. The priests' choir sang for the Mass, with the Rev. Frank L. Sherman at the organ.

In his sermon after the Mass, the Rt. Rev. Thomas Barden quoted from St. Paul's Epistle: "But we would not, brethren, have you ignorant concerning those who are asleep, lest you should grieve, even as others who have no hope" (1 Thess. iv., 13). The solemn ceremonies of the Church show that we triumph even as we grieve, Monsignor Barden said. Father McKenna left the seminary with a brilliant reputation to come to the hard times of the early days in Nebraska. He never tired of carrying Christ's message to men. "We will keep his memory but always with the hope of Christians," Monsignor Barden concluded.

Strong Faith

Father McKenna's happiness in the face of many trials had its source in his deep religious faith, Bishop Kucera said. "He realized that love of God is inseparable from love of neighbor." "We are bound together as common creatures of God, then as brothers of Christ, and finally as children of Mary. That is why Father McKenna, though a priest for more than 50 years, remained kind, pleasant, and happy as a child to his dying day," Bishop Kucera concluded.

Born Sept. 23, 1873, on Prince Edward Island, Canada, Father McKenna studied in the Prince of Wales and St. Dunstan's colleges, Charlottetown, P. E. I., before being enrolled in St. Mary's Seminary, Baltimore, for his course in theology. He was ordained for the Diocese of Lincoln Aug. 16, 1906, in Iona, P. E. I., by Bishop J. M. McDonald, Father McKenna was then, just under 23 years of age.

His assignments in the Diocese of Lincoln have included Fairbury, Steinauer, Seward, Red Cloud, Excelsior, St. Mary's in Nebraska City, Cent, Grafton, Aurora, Ulysses, Burchard, Wymore and Sutton. He served also as chaplain of St. Thomas' Orphanage in Lincoln and of St. Elizabeth's hospital in Lincoln. He was named chaplain of Our Lady of Perpetual Help hospital in Fall City April 2, 1924, where he remained until his retirement to St. Clara's home in Lincoln early in 1929.

Burial in Calvary, Lincoln, was in charge of Hodgman-Spaulin. (Southern Nebraska Register)

(encored). Solo — Leith Sweeney, (encored). Folk Dance — Virginia Reel by eight girls.

Chorus — Elsie Morley and John Peel by C. G. I T. One-act Play — The Dear Departed.

Mrs. Henry Slater — Mrs. Cyril Smith. Victoria — Jeanette Moreside Henry Slater — J. E. And ewe Mrs. Ben Jordan — Mrs. C. B. Matheson.

Mr. Ben Jordan — Bennet Car. Abel Merriweather — Frank Bagnall.

Directors — Mrs. C. H. McGuigan and Mrs. J. S. McLeod.

The King. Accompanists were Mrs. W. I. Bowman, Eleanor Nicholson and Grace Nicholson.

THE EXCELSIOR LIFE INSURANCE CO. ANNOUNCES THE APPOINTMENT OF STEWART G. IVES

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Newsy Notes

Continued from page 11

cola, here's another reader to beg a favor of you. The man of the house shot some game recently to make a subject for discussion in the family, which leaves us no nearer to its identity. Some have it that it is an owl, while others are bound it is a hawk. So we're leaving it to you to settle the matter — if you can possibly identify the bird by what I'm afraid will not be a very concise description of the same!

One foggy evening of last week, near to dusk, it was that friend-husband from the "back-stoop" picked the bird off the ridge-pole of the barn with a "22", and a marksmanship he was modest about; but which to his wife, was quite neat, as the distance was approximately a hundred dusky yards!

I shall try my best to describe the deceased: plumage wings, above dark gray, with odd white markings. Below: barred, white and grayish-buff. Tail straight, clipped, part of a feather enclosed. Breast mottled prettily, in part ridge-like shades of white and buff. (feathers enclosed), and extending at the tail into longish dull white feathers. Leg yellow, three and a half inches to end of toe: I am enclosing a foot to show claws which it used angrily. Beak hooked and short, yellow above the "bridge". Head dark but at upper neck a spot where whitish feathers are dipped with dark. Wing-spread 25 inches, length about 11-12 inches. Yours truly, Mrs. E. R. Wash.

This is a very accurate description of the "Sharp-shinned Hawk," known also as the "Blue Darter." from its method of attacking poultry. It is many years since I saw one, our hawk being the "Goshawk", a specimen or two being shot every spring. There is another and larger "Blue Darter" known as "Cooper's Hawk", almost alike in coloration, but with the tail rounded at the tip. The sharp-shin has the tail "cut square" at the end. As to the owl, remember that their eyes are set in "facial disk" and you'll always be right about them! Many thanks for your good wishes.

THE SLATE-COLORED JUNCO ENTebbe, Uganda, April 12 — (OP)—The Legislative Council has given the Uganda Electricity Board permission to borrow up to £13,000,000 (\$40,300,000) for developing the Owen Falls hydro electric dam project.

Consumers League

Continued from page 11

years. Eventually the national league had 84 branches in 20 states. Today it works in eight states: New York, New Jersey, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, Connecticut, Michigan, Ohio and Kentucky. The league also took root overseas with groups in Holland, Belgium, Germany, Switzerland and France. The league used many methods to awaken consumers. But time convinced the league workers that public opinion could influence conditions only so far, and that lasting results required legislation. So they switched their attack to lawmaking bodies. "Today 23 states have an eight hour day or 48 hour week," says Miss Mare. "Twenty-six states have minimum wage laws, 12 states grant women equal pay for equal work and about half prohibit night work for boys and girls of 16 and 17."

Work has already started on the project which will have far-reaching effects on the development of East Africa. The dam will harness the White Nile where it drops 65 feet on its way from Lake Victoria. The scheme, expected to be completed by September, 1933, will provide an estimated 2,500,000 kilowatts annually. And it is believed electricity will cost one-tenth of a penny per unit at the source.

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