

THE CENTRAL GUARDIAN

FINAL TODAY—2.30, 7, 9 P.M.

RAINER GODDARD Dramatic School Alan MARSHAL Lana TURNER PLUS BOB BENCHLY CRIME DOES NOT PAY

PRINCE EDWARD: Friday & Saturday ... SECOND IN "Dr. Kildare" Series!

BULLETS! SHADY DAMES! DANGEROUS ROMANCE! Calling Dr. Kildare LEW AYRES BARRYMORE

Calling Dr. Kildare LEW AYRES BARRYMORE LARAIN DAY-NAT PENDLETON LANA TURNER-EMMA DINN SHOWS 2.30-7.00-9.00 P.M.

Also CARTOON—Pete Smith—Parade

Capitol Today—Friday—Sat.

Bob BAKER in "Black Bandit" A TWO-GUN SHERIFF—TWIN BROTHER OF THE BLACK BANDIT!—HIS OWN BOSS YELLING FOR HIS NECK! PLUS: CARTOON AND COMEDY LONE RANGER, CHAP. 6 SHOWING DAILY 2.30-7-8.45 P.M.

CAPE TOWN (CP)—There's a wide demand for dressmakers hereabouts. The local labor bureau was unable to fill a demand for six experienced in this calling.

MOUNT ROYAL HOTEL The Heart of Montreal BUSINESS OR PLEASURE MOUNT ROYAL HOTEL

PROMINENT C. N. R. OFFICIAL PASSES

MONCTON, N. B., Aug. 9—Following a brief illness, death came unexpectedly to Edmund Clark, paymaster for the Atlantic Region of the Canadian National Railways, at his home here last evening. He was born at Pitteven, County Fife, Scotland, September 8, 1889, moving to this country several years ago. On August 4, 1913, the late Mr. Clark entered the employ of the Grand Trunk Railway at Montreal as clerk in the treasury department. On November 28, 1914, he enlisted for active military service and served four years in France, being demobilized on June 5, 1919, when he resumed his former position with the Treasury Department of the Railway. On May 1, 1929, he was promoted to the position of assistant chief clerk and on December 1, 1933, was appointed paymaster for the Atlantic Region of the Canadian National Railways with headquarters at Moncton. The remains will leave here on the Ocean Limited today for Montreal where interment will be made Thursday.

This column is reserved for news of local interest. Advertising of a new nature may be inserted at 5 cents a word strictly payable in advance.

CONFEDERATION LIFE INSURANCE L-9789-7-21-31

COME TO KIRK House Garden The Thursday August 10th. 4 to 6 P. M. Pipe Band in attendance. L-1075-8-8-31.

THE FREE DENTAL Clinic deserves your support. Visit the Kinsmen Booth at the Exhibition. L-1150-9-10-12

VISITS FRIENDS—Mrs. Annie MacCallan, who has been visiting her sister, Miss Margaret Chisholm, and brother, Jack Chisholm, in Westville, N. S. has gone to New Westville, P. E. I., to visit with friends.

ATTENDING CONFERENCE—Mr. W. E. Bentley, K.C., left yesterday morning for Quebec, where he will attend a conference of commissioners on Uniform Provincial Legislation which opens in that city today. Later he will attend a meeting of the Canadian Bar Association which opens next week.

Provincial Exhibition News Notes

The work of getting the Exhibition plant into shape is rapidly nearing completion. Carpenters have finished the construction of the dressing rooms for the vaudeville artists, new barn for show horses and have rebuilt the beef cattle barn at rear of Main Building and made repairs to other buildings. A crew of whitewashers and painters have redecorated the Grand Stands, Main Building, entrance to Exhibition and every part that required renewing, so that by Saturday it will be at its best.

The race track, where some 90 to 100 horses will test their mettle in 12 events this week, has been gone over and hundreds of loads of clay taken off. All that is now required is to brush it and go over it with the rollers and a copious sprinkling of water and it will be as fast as any half-mile track in the Maritimes, if not faster, than the possible exception of Fredericton.

The Main Building is being decorated by Menton Whitlock, and as decorated, entirely new effects will be used. These will be in keeping to some extent with the Confederation Celebration as successfully projected by Justice Arsenault. Menton Whitlock has made quite a name for himself as a decorator, but he expects to excel himself in this effort at the Exhibition, so don't fail to take in all the new decorations when you visit it next week.

Carpenters have built a great number of new tables and new increased showing in the horticultural branch. The Governor DeBlois competition has made this feature perhaps the best of the season has been a favorable one for flowers and entry lists already in assure plenty of competition.

The 1939 posters put out by the Exhibition management have attracted a lot of favorable comment. Some from such far away points as Hartford, Conn., and Toronto. A firm writing from the last named place says: "We received your poster and have placed it in a prominent part of the office. Everyone that comes in remarks favorably upon it. We are quite proud of your Edward Island."

In our advertisements of the Evening News we have mentioned the Charlottetown Riding Club and the Vimy Jones Riding Club as taking part. A wire received from the Charlottetown Riding Club states that they are shipping six horses to compete in the saddle events which are being held at the Exhibition. It means that our local clubs will vie for honors with the best from the Atlantic Provinces. The appointment of Lt. Colonel Tammis as judge of the Light and Saddle Horse classes, commented on very widely. He is so well known in fact such an international figure, that surprise was expressed that his services could be obtained. But it is a fact. Colonel Tammis will be the arbiter Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday evenings next week.

Another half-century exhibitor at the Big Fair, who will be a guest when it opens next week is Mr. A. H. Boswell of Marshfield. As a boy of 12 he started exhibiting at the Provincial Exhibition, Halifax and for fifty years his name has been on the prize list of our island fair. He is one of our most successful farmers and is training sons and grandsons to follow that honorable occupation.

OLD ENGLISH floor wax 1 lb. 50c, 2 lbs. \$1.00. Rogers Hardware. L-1047-8-7-21.

FROM P. E. I.—Mr. and Mrs. Borden Macdonald, of Charlottetown, P. E. I., were week-end visitors in town, guests of Mr. and Mrs. Pasco Herring.—(New Glasgow News.)

LEFT FOR P. E. I.—Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Sutherland, Mrs. J. W. MacKenzie and Mrs. Will Munro, left by motor yesterday morning for Summerside, P. E. I., to attend the annual meetings of the Grand Lodge, G. O. E. and Rebekah Assembly of the Maritime Provinces and Newfoundland, the sessions commencing this morning.—(New Glasgow News.)

HOME FROM VACATION—The Misses Isabel and Evelyn, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Sponagle, Abercrombie Road, have just arrived from a delightful two weeks visit to Prince Edward Island, by car via New Brunswick crossing from Cape Tormentine to Borden. While on the island they were guests at several social functions, and returned with a number of the splendid new car ferry, S. S. Charlottetown. They also visited Summerside, Charlottetown and many other outstanding points of interest.—(New Glasgow News.)

Personals

Miss Marjory Farrell, York is visiting friends at Ekdorf.

Mr. Fred Newson and son Ted and wife of York, are visiting at New York for a fortnight.

Mrs. Mary Marshall, Pleasant Grove, is reported better at P. E. I. Hospital.

Mrs. Lloyd MacMillan is spending a few days at York, the guest of her parents, W. C. and Mrs. Watts.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Cook, and Vernon Duck, all of York, left for a visit to Toronto. They expect to be absent about two weeks.

Mrs. T. F. West and daughter Mrs. Frank Macdonald, both of Ekdorf, were recent visitors at Winsloe and York.

The Misses Charlotte and Sara Holman returned to Boston Tuesday. They were accompanied by Miss Alma Essery, Union Road.

William Cato MacLean, of Boston, and wife are visitors at Union Road, the guests of J. W. and Mrs. MacLean.

Mr. Patrick Murphy, Rosindale, Mass., has returned home after a month's visit to his brother, Mr. Peter Murphy, and family, Morell.

Mr. M. Cedric West, manager of the Bank of Commerce Lunenburg, was in town yesterday, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. West.

Mrs. Ella Powers, of Roxbury, Mass., arrived last evening to spend three weeks among friends and relatives. She will be the guest of Mr. W. J. Carr, Cumberland St.

Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Keahler of the Bank of Camden, New Jersey, and Mrs. William Christmann of Detroit Michigan, are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Toombs, Kent St.

Mrs. Minnie Wheeler and daughter Laura, of Brookline, Mass., arrived Saturday night to spend the month of August as guests of Mrs. Wheeler's niece, Mrs. Wendell Mutch and Mr. Mutch of Bunbury.

Mr. Charles Murphy accompanied by Misses Ann and Katherine Hughes, Portland, Maine, have returned home after a pleasant motor trip to the island where they were guests of Mr. Murphy's father, Mr. Peter Murphy, Morell.

Mrs. Fred Harris, of Wollaston, Mass., and sister Florence MacPherson of Boston, Mass., arrived Saturday night to spend the month of August with their mother, Mrs. Alexander MacPherson of Kilmuir. Mr. Harris is expected to join Mrs. Harris the first part of September.

RACING DRIVER

By ALEXANDER CAMPBELL Author of Daughter of Edie, etc.

Well, she was not to know that. He meant nothing to her—and there was no reason to believe that she suspected she meant something to him, considering that they had exchanged about half a dozen sentences as to it.

Still, he reflected, as he morosely sipped his soup, she hadn't needed to be so chilly about announcing it. Her manner had said very plainly, "Hands off!" which would have been all very well if he had made even the most tentative of advances. Instead, he had merely remarked how nice it would be to have pleasant company on the voyage, and she had instantly frozen up.

Well—civility, that was the thing. Alopof politeness. Small talk. She couldn't help directing the small talk into one particular channel. "Has your fiancée been long in Africa?" he asked.

"Two years," she said. "So they had been parted for two years. It must be the queerest thing there. A pretty girl like this was not going to be wanting in admirers willing and eager to prove the truth of the old saying that absence makes the heart grow fonder of somebody else."

He ate fish—and continued the cross-examination. "I suppose," he said, "you will be looking forward to seeing him again?" "That was going a bit too far, of course. He realized it instantly. One doesn't go prying into the heart of a betrothed maiden about to rejoin her fiancé after a long separation. He expected a rebuff."

"Not exactly," she said calmly. "I mean, there's no need to get foolishly excited about it, is there?" "No. You see, we arranged everything before Rupert—that is, Mr. Feathersome—

"—my fiancée left. We knew it would take him some time to find what father was sending him to look for. After carefully considering all the possibilities, Rupert decided that two years was a safe estimate."

"If he discovered a skull of the proper kind—the kind that would clinch father's theories, I mean—before the two years were up, father and I were to go out, and, while he expected a rebuff, Rupert was examining the discovery, we could get married, and that would be our honeymoon."

"Combining business with pleasure, so to speak," said Frank. "There was something in his tone which made her look at him sharply. But she went on."

"Why? The way of putting it, certainly. Only disinterested research work is hardly business. Anyway, if Rupert hadn't found any never when the two years were up, he was to come home and we were to be married before he went out again. To have another try, you know."

"Good night," she said tranquilly. "Have a good voyage, and see you was anything, ring the bell, as above the bed."

She was gone. "Lobbying" instructions, Frank said cautiously out of bed. He felt a trifle snaky but otherwise perfectly all right across the room and quietly opened the door into the other bedroom.

Reddy, his mechanic, lay sleeping peacefully. The narcotic the doctor had given him had done its work. Satisfied, Frank went back to his own bed.

But not to sleep. Here, his thoughts ran, was a pretty girl, an exceedingly pretty girl. No, that was too like forfeits. Anyway, she was strikingly pretty. And she was engaged to a chap who had dashed off to Africa for two years to find some sort of moth-eaten skull. He had heard of young men doing many things to please and placate their prospective fathers-in-law, but this was certainly the rummyest.

Apparently, however, this Rupert Feathersome had entered upon his mission, not with reluctance, but with zest. He had calmly discussed the pros and cons of how long he was likely to be separated from his fiancée. He had arranged for their honeymoon to coincide with his and her father's celebrations over the finding of his skull.

From being a singular sort of bloke, the man began to assume the shape of something rather inhuman. Cold blooded. Reptilian. Frank conjured up a picture of something thin, weedy and heavily spectacled.

But let's be fair, he thought. Can it be a case of birds of a feather? After all, the girl was taking it calmly enough. No fuming and fretting. But then wasn't that the trouble he had deduced right from the start?

The girl was too self-contained. Too calm. Too confident. Tranquility was all right, but, after all, a startle was inhuman, as you know. Being self-contained was a good thing, but you could have too much of it—like one of these rather cold Greek statues. Somehow, one could never imagine the original of one of these statues having a good laugh. Doing anything on impulse. Balancing a ball of water over the head, never waiting for the old Greek sculptor to come dashing in.

In short, being human. But this girl—this Dorothy Ellington—was human when she forgot to be so coldly serene. That was her saving grace. It was easy to see that and dancing and having a good time, like any other normal pretty girl. But she was deliberately suppressing these impulses.

At this juncture young Mr. Carter began to scowl into the gathering darkness. "It was pretty easy to see why. Because she was modelling herself to somebody's idea of perfection. Somebody had impressed upon her, when she was at the impressionable age, that this pose of serenity was the smart thing to do."

Sue's skin passes the LOVE TEST



She's careful about COSMETIC SKIN... uses Lux Toilet Soap regularly. The eyes of love look close—would note the tiniest flaw! Foolish to risk dullness, little blemishes, enlarged pores: Cosmetic Skin. Hollywood's lovely stars, clever girls everywhere remove dust, dirt, stale cosmetics thoroughly with Lux Toilet Soap's ACTIVE LATHER. Let this soap help you keep skin that's smooth enough to pass the Love Test.



ANY GIRL WHO HAS A LOVELY COMPLEXION IS REALLY ATTRACTIVE SO! ADVISE... TAKE THE BEST CARE OF YOUR SKIN. I USE COSMETICS BUT I ALWAYS USE LUX SOAP'S ACTIVE LATHER TO REMOVE THEM THOROUGHLY. 9 out of 10 Screen Stars use Lux Toilet Soap.

Today's Short Wave Radio Program

- (All Time is Eastern Standard) THURSDAY, AUGUST 10 6:25 p.m.—"Don't Tell England" Anthology of foreign views on England. GSD, 15.14 meg., 19.3 m.; GSD, 11.75 meg., 25.5 m.; GSB, 9.51 meg., 31.5 m. PRAGUE 6:55 p.m.—Musical Program. OLRRA, 15.23 meg., 19.7 m. BUDAPEST 7:00 p.m.—Hungarian Songs. HATY, 9.12 meg., 32.8 m. ROME 7:30 p.m.—Selections from operas: "The Life and Works of Wolf-Ferrari," a talk. ZRO, 11.81 meg., 25.4 m.; IRP, 9.83 meg., 30.5 m. CARACAS 7:30 p.m.—Popular Orchestra. YVSR, 5.9 meg., 51.7 m. SCHENECTADY 8:05 p.m.—Toronto Promenade Symphony Orchestra. W2XAP, 9.53 meg., 31.4 m.

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

THIS TH' LOWDOWNEST FISHIN' I SEEN IN SEVEN YARS... DOGGONE EF I DON'T SIT 'ERE SIX HOURS AN' KETCH NUTHIN' BUT A MESS O' GNATS! THE FISH MUS' BE AWFUL SMAHT IN THIS POOL... I SUPPOSE THEY IS SITTIN' ON THEY SOFAS READIN' BOOKS AN' LAFFIN' AT TH' FISHAMENS' LOOK LIKE WE GOIN' TUH HOB ANOTHA' BUNCH OB FRANGS' LAIGS FO' SUPP...

OUT OUR WAY



By J. R. Williams

DID YAH NOTICE HOW MUCH BETTER TH' ROAD IS UNDER THE WHEELS THIS STRETCH? NO, BUT I'VE NOTICED HOW MUCH BETTER IT SHOULD BE! SHADY BUSINESS

NOVA SCOTIAN HALIFAX, N.S. Service of metropolitan standard—170 splendidly appointed guest rooms, all with tub and shower—an unsurpassed cuisine serving sea-foods of the province as a specialty—a modern fireproof structure with the latest fire protective appliances—immediately adjacent to railway station. Rates from \$3.50 per day. Ask any C. N. R. Agent for booklet or write: Manager, The Nova Scotian, Halifax, N. S. CANADIAN NATIONAL Hotels