

BULLETINS FROM BIRDLAND

WINIFRED E. WILSON



MOVING DOWN A PEG

In contrast to the Arctic Tern which spends the greater part of the year getting to and from its winter resort, more than 11,000 miles distant, there are some birds that migrate only a little way.

This discovery of fairly recent years is possible because there are now so many more bird watchers than in the past, and observations can be made through banding, the use of airplane census strips, and counts from automobiles.

Not many years ago the Robin was picked as being most suitable for testing, and the Atlantic coast

Slow Boat From Marseilles

By Michael Hastings

continued

Trickles of moisture coursed down the captain's face. It was failure. There was no mistaking the determination in Oliver's face. His thoughts went at panic speed. Suppose they did change glasses. That would mean obscuring for himself for a time—but nothing worse.

Hatred surged up within him. It was Prinz. Prinz had double-crossed him. Then hatred went down and only fear was left. He tried to force a smile—not knowing how ghastly it appeared in the ashen whiteness of his face.

chosen as the best location, because the section about Washington, D.C., is the breeding home of the southern variety of this species. Around the end of October, it seems to disappear until about the first of April; but during that period its place is taken by the northern Robin. At the most southern part of the Robin's range, on the coast of the Gulf of Mexico, there is a concentration in winter; we, in Canada, have just the bird left.

Are birds of prey protected? "I can believe most of that," said Oliver. "But there's more to it: Come on! Or do I have to persuade you?"

the first time, Zakas looked up at him, and gave a low moaning sound as he saw the inflexible purpose which had hardened every feature of his face.

"You will drink from the other glass," Oliver ordered. His hands were upon Zakas in a grip terrifying because of their strength. Zakas tried to cry for help. A hand moved to his throat.

"No!" he cried. "No, it's poison." Oliver flung him away and he reeled across the cabin, crashing into the chest. Breathing painfully he straightened up. Somehow he had cut himself in trying to save the fall. A warm trickle of blood gathered at the corner of his mouth and dribbled down his chin.

"So you tried to kill me!" he accused. "No!" cried Zakas. "I didn't. I didn't know until the last minute." In his terror he came near to throwing himself down on his knees.

"Didn't know!" Oliver repeated the words contemptuously. His hands came out swiftly. Zakas was forced to his feet, bent backwards and shaken. He was shaken until his greasy hair flopped down over his eyes, shaken until flecks of blood from his cut mouth shot down upon his clothing, shaken until he was gasping and sobbing for breath.

"Stop! Stop!" he gasped. "Will you talk?" Oliver demanded.

Zakas nodded, trying to keep tears from his eyes. For a minute, or two he leaned against the table regaining his breath, trying to muster some control over himself.

"Talk!" said Oliver. "Prinz did it," Zakas whispered. "He mixed it and he made me send for you and give it to you."

Oliver had no difficulty in believing this. But he gave no indication. "Go on," he said quietly. There was no pity in his voice only contempt and anger.

"Prinz is a fiend," said Zakas. "And so is Rutter. I have known Prinz for many months. He has a hold over me. There were offences; I had committed in the past—nothing so serious as murder, mind you. But Prinz and his associates discovered it. They blackmailed me into this business. It was Prinz who killed Stefan Litwin. Then he discovered that you were not satisfied with the explanation he had given and that you were trying to discover the truth. So he ordered me to ask you in here and give you a drink. He told me that it would only render you unconscious for a time—but I do not know whether that is true. Prinz is not to be trusted."

If he hoped that this would be sufficient, he was mistaken.

"I can believe most of that," said Oliver. "But there's more to it: Come on! Or do I have to persuade you?"

"I'll explain all that I can," Zakas promised. "I know most of it because Prinz was forced to confide in me. And I discovered some more when Litwin was killed."

"Prinz is a German, and a member of an organization which did all it could to support the Nazi regime. They still plan to keep alive the ideology and to continue their work in preparation for some future day."

"I know little about Rutter—but he is an important man, and it was decided that it was necessary to rescue him. That is why this ship was chartered. Rutter is, I think going blind, and operations are necessary. There has to be eye grafting. I was told that Litwin had volunteered to permit Dr. Prinz to remove a strip of cornea from one eye for grafting purpose."

Oliver could not restrain a gasp of horror at this. He saw at once that Litwin could not have volunteered.

"Unfortunately," Zakas continued. "Litwin died during the operation. I think that Prinz threw him overboard—but I do not know for certain."

"Who else is with Prinz and Rutter?" "Is Lubbe?"

No. He is the engineer—that is all.

"What of Lacoste?" "He knows very little—but Prinz has some hold over him. On the other hand Lacoste has no love for you."

"Why?"

To be continued

this is no time to DOZE



Do you realize that the danger from cancer never sleeps; if you don't you are dozing.

If you are awake you know that early cancer is curable.

The only known cause of death from cancer is delay.

You will go at once to your doctor if you notice:—

A lump in the breast.

Unnatural bleeding from a normal body opening.

Any lesion of the skin or mouth which will not heal.

A change in bowel habit.

You will not doze towards an incurable stage if you notice the above symptoms.

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You will know that cancer is curable in the majority of cases if detected in time.

Your knowledge will tell you that we are adequately equipped in Prince Edward Island to treat cancer.

People have gotten over false fear of cancer.

They now look with hope to our doctors for cure.

Please see your doctor at least once a year.

Most people in this Province have gone to the doctor and found out that they did not have cancer.

Others went in time for cure.

Unfortunately some went too late.

The ONLY known cause of death from cancer is DELAY.

Cancer IS CURABLE in the majority of cases if caught in its EARLY STAGES.

The Early Bird Says:

This is no time to doze,

The danger from Cancer never sleeps



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