


FINAL SHOWING TODAY —3:15—7—9 P. M.

LAUGH...two modern kids manage their Mom's resentment



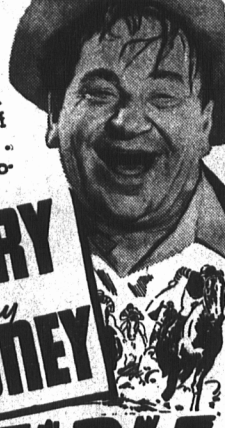
Listen Darling

with **Freddie Bartholomew**
Judy Garland, **Henry Arden**
Walter Catlett, Alan Hale, Scotty Beckett

ADDED... Story of Alfred Nobel
Fitzpatrick Travelogue—Novelty—Bob Beachley.

PRINCE EDWARD
TWO DAYS ONLY—FRIDAY AND SATURDAY
DAILY 3:15—7—9 P. M. SATURDAY MATINEE 2:30

SWELL...together!
Brimstone's Bad Man and Judge Hardy's boy... in the grand heart-story of three who came back... because they were thorough-breds under the skin!



Wallace BEERY
mickey ROONEY

STABLE-MATES

ALSO: CARTOON AND OUR GANG
MIRACLE OF SALT LAKE

SKYWAY LOVERS
By VERA BROWN

More Detectives

One night when her ship came in at sunset, Alison was told to report to the airport manager. "Inspector Splane from Detroit is in town, he said. "You're to report to him at his hotel. He's waiting there for you." He gave her a slip of paper with the room number written on it. "Better take the airport bus, it goes right past the hotel."

Alison telephoned her mother that she would not be home. The long ride in the heat was tiring and Alison was hungry. But orders were orders! At the hotel when she called the inspector's room, he answered immediately. "Come right up," he told her.

When Alison walked into the room she was surprised to see Roerden there. And she was glad to see him, too. He looked older, she thought. There was more gray in his hair. He seemed genuinely glad to see Alison. "I don't suppose you've had dinner?" he said, looking at her tired face.

"No," Splane said. "You two better eat and I'll do some telephoning and checking. I'll likely drop down to headquarters again. You can talk to Miss Thayer and I'll meet you back here in about an hour. Here, take one of these keys in case you're through before I get back."

Roerden and Alison went down to the dining room of the hotel. At dinner time it was not too crowded and the music was subdued.

"I feel I owe you a decent dinner," Roerden remarked, as he picked up a menu. "I've made enough trouble for you."

"Nonsense, you've been a real friend!"

Dinner

Roerden ordered carefully and elaborately a la carte and then he sat back as though he was too tired to talk. As a matter of fact, he was studying Alison's face. Even in her simple black clothes he found her lovely. If he had married a girl like Alison how different his life might have been!

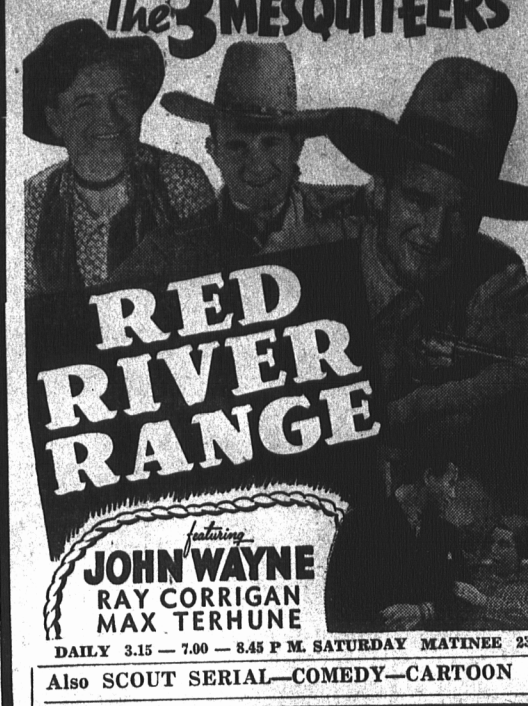
"And your situation, Mr. Roerden, is everything all right with the directors?"

"Yes, I think so. But there is one thing. We feel that this matter must be solved. Although he had been divorced, Adele was, after all, my wife. It is embarrassing for the air lines, but we feel the only thing now is to get it off the front pages forever. That can't be done till we get our man."

"But there seems to be nothing I know, but Splane and I have some ideas. I wrote him to come on and see what he could find out. He knows the picture and although he doesn't know the New York

Capitol TODAY—FRI.—SAT.

The 3 MESQUITEERS



RED RIVER RANGE

featuring **JOHN WAYNE**
RAY CORRIGAN
MAX TERHUNE

DAILY 3:15—7:00—8:45 P. M. SATURDAY MATINEE 2:30

Also SCOUT SERIAL—COMEDY—CARTOON

angles, I think he has more interest in the case. Anyway, it is just a hunch I have. But somehow I think now maybe he can turn the trick.

"I think the New York boys have done their best, but that does not seem to be enough. You see, we're sure somehow Weston fits into this picture. I've gone over the whole thing with Splane."

Alison wondered what he was driving at, where Weston fitted in. Roerden, however, made no explanation. He continued to theorize: "I made a money settlement on Adele when we were divorced. Now we have learned that she was hard pressed for money and we've heard other rumors. You see, she naturally enough—we feel you can do more with Mona than anybody else. So I'm arranging a leave of absence for you for a few days. I want you to help Splane."

"I'll do what I can, but I don't see just how I'll be helpful."

"You will be. Splane stopped at Buffalo and found out some interesting things. This North is not entirely out of the picture, even though he seems to have an airtight alibi. Splane will tell you all that, but Mona is your job. That and May Smith."

"Who is she?"

"Mrs. Roerden's maid. The one who worked for her when this happened. The New York police have got no place with her. I don't know why. But she must know something which will lead us straight, put us on the right path. They had a pleasant dinner, and Alison told Roerden about her difficulties with inquisitive passengers.

"Yes, it must be pretty bad. It is hard to get the thing out of your mind when everybody is asking you about it all the time. Maybe our trouble is coming to an end. I certainly hope so!"

Terry Again

When they left the dining room the lobby was humming with the pre-theatre crowd. As Alison waited for Roerden to get his hat and stick, she looked toward the street. Just then Terry and a pretty brunette came out of another dining room. Alison flushed and hoped fervently that Terry would not see her. But they were walking toward her and Roerden. She wanted to ask Roerden to hurry, but she was too embarrassed. Then Terry saw her. His eyes turned from her to her escort. And Alison knew what he was thinking. As he passed them, he bowed to both of them.

"Well, Creedon!" Roerden said, stopping Terry, holding out his hand. "Haven't seen you since our homecoming." Terry presented a friendly smile. "I know, I know, I'm official. The conversation was perfunctory."

"Can't I buy you two a drink?" Roerden asked. "We just finished dinner."

"We're going to the theatre," Terry said. "I'm on the night run still, you know, and not drinking! Just tomato juice!"

Roerden's eyes danced. "Good boy," he said. And with that, good-bys were said, and the air line official. The conversation was perfunctory.

"Later, when they got back to Splane's room, he had not yet come in. Alison stood looking out at the city spread below. How much trouble it held for everybody.

"Apropos of nothing, Roerden spoke. "I hope you find haps and Alison's face was a steady and he smiled. "I know I'm just a foolish old man, but I can see things. I suppose I should have known before."

"Known what?"

"That you like that pilot fellow."

"I don't know," Alison's very denial, the emotion in her voice, told Roerden how right he was.

"He's a funny fellow. Wild, stubborn, too, Alison. Don't let there be any foolish misunderstandings between you. I know you'll tell me what a few words would set right. He is fond of you."

"He hates me!" Roerden shook his head. "It is very plain to me. He was furious when he saw you with me!"

Roerden chuckled a little but he was serious. "Women make too much of a fuss over him."


New Job for Alison

Then Splane arrived, much to Alison's relief. "Have you talked to Alison? All right. Now the first thing is the Smith woman. She lives up in Harlem. You start on her right away. No time like the present. Suppose, Mr. Roerden, we have your chauffeur drive her home. He can drop her off and wait for her. It is not any too nice a district, but perfectly safe. You don't mind a little heat, do you, in the

Today's Short Wave Radio Program

- (All Time is Eastern Standard)
- THURSDAY, JUNE 15
- NEW YORK
- 2:00 p.m.—U.S. Army Band. W2XK, 17.83 meg., 16.8 m.
- MOSCOW
- 4:00 p.m.—Broadcast in English. RAN, 9.6 meg., 31 m.
- BERLIN
- 5:00 p.m.—Military Music. DJD, 11.77 meg., 25.4 m.
- LONDON
- 6:30 p.m.—The Corona Club Dinner. GSC, 15.18 meg., 19.7 m.; GSD, 11.75 meg., 25.5 m.; GGB, 9.51 meg., 31.5 m.
- PRAGUE
- 9:55 p.m.—News in English. OLRAA, 11.84 meg., 25.3 m.
- BOSTON
- 7:00 p.m.—L'Heure Symphonique. WJKAL, 6.04 meg., 49.6 m.
- BUDAPEST
- 7:00 p.m.—"Hungarian Songs". HAT4, 9.12 meg., 32.8 m.
- CARACAS
- 7:30 p.m.—Popular Orchestra. YV5RC, 5.9 meg., 51.7 m.
- ROME
- 7:30 p.m.—News in English: Opera Selections: the German opera from Mozart to Wagner; Rosita Jemma Wade: "Just talking about cooking". ZRO, 11.81 meg., 25.4 m.; TRF, 9.63 meg., 30.5 m.
- SCHENECTADY
- 7:30 p.m.—Concert Hall. W3XAD, 9.55 meg., 31.4 m.
- HEREDIA, COSTA RICA
- 9:00 p.m.—Broadcast in English: "Voice of Costa Rica." TIANRH, 9.69 meg., 30.9 m.
- LONDON
- 9:25 p.m.—Commentary on the departure of their Majesties the King and Queen from Halifax: a recording. GSD, 11.75 meg., 25.5 m.; GSC, 9.58 meg., 31.3 m.; GGB, 9.51 meg., 31.5 m.
- CINCINNATI
- 10:00 p.m.—Musica Classica. WJKAL, 6.06 meg., 49.5 m.
- NEW YORK
- 11:00 p.m.—Dance Music. W3XL, 6.10 meg., 49.1 m.
- PARIS
- 11:20 p.m.—Talk by Mme de Gramont (in English). TPBT, 11.88 meg., 25.2 m.; TPA4, 11.71 meg., 25.6 m.

"Kiss me again"



HONEYMOON TENDERNESS—
keep it through the years—
guard against Cosmetic Skin the Hollywood way

WISER IS THE WOMAN who guards the charm of lovely skin. Stale cosmetics, dust and dirt left in the pores may mean Cosmetic Skin with its dullness, tiny blemishes, enlarged pores. Lux Toilet Soap's ACTIVE lather removes stale cosmetics thoroughly. Use this gentle soap regularly.

LOVELY SKIN WINS ROMANCE! FOOLISH TO RISK COSMETIC SKIN. GUARD AGAINST IT, AS I DO, WITH LUX TOILET SOAP



Madeleine Carroll
PARAMOUNT STAR

LUX TOILET SOAP

9 out of 10 Screen Stars use Lux Toilet Soap

CONSERVATION

A WEEKLY COLUMN OF PRACTICAL OPINIONS OF THE VITAL ISSUES AFFECTING THE USES AND ABUSES OF NATURAL RESOURCES BY MR. LUDLOW JENKINS, MARSHFIELD.

THE IMPENDING RUIN OF KINGS CANYON

Amendments to the Gearhart Bill Doom the Wilderness to Destruction

Conservationists—Dear Friends: The national park system of the United States faces at this moment probably the worst situation that it has ever known.

The Emergency Conservation Committee has steadily given warning of the imminent danger to Kings Canyon from a movement to exploit the whole area with dams and reservoirs. This danger now faces us—On May 25th, the House of Representatives Committee on Public Lands, in executive session, emasculated utterly the Gearhart Bill, H. R. 3794, to establish the John Muir-Kings Canyon National Park.

The Lands Committee stripped out the clauses protecting the wilderness, and adopted an amendment which opens the entire Park to dams and reservoirs—although it has been clearly shown that these dams and reservoirs for flood control, irrigation and hydro-electric power can be more economically built and more efficiently operated on sites outside the area of the proposed Park.

Next, as though conscious of John Muir turning over in his grave, the Lands Committee struck his name out of the title of the Park; and then with sardonic humor, having provided for the complete ruin of the wilderness, they re-named it the "Kings Canyon Wilderness National Park." In this form, the bill was reported for passage, and is likely to be voted on in the House of Representatives within a few days.

The salvation of Kings Canyon now depends upon public sentiment expressed in all parts of the country. The fate of the Redwood Mountain Sequoia Grove also hangs in the balance. The Gearhart Bill must be passed in order to save the Big Trees. The bill must surely be passed in order to save Kings Canyon. But before it is passed, the destructive amendments must be defeated.

Please write to your Congressman; urge that the section opening the Park to dams and reservoirs be taken out of the bill. This

section not only exposes the beautiful Kings Canyon country to ruinous exploitation, but would be the entering wedge for a drive against the national park system in general. The next step, doubtless, would be a renewed attempt to dam up and divert the waters of Yellowstone Lake.

Urge that the clauses that protect the Park against excessive road-building be restored.

Urge that the name of John Muir, father of the national park system, be brought back into the title. Best of all would be to call it simply the "John Muir National Park."

The provisions permitting dams and reservoirs appear to have been put through the Lands Committee by a clever sleight-of-hand performance. The original bill contained a section authorizing the National Park Service to administer for recreational purposes, the "lands withdrawn" for the Cedar Grove and Twilight reclamation projects, and authorizing the President to add these areas to the Park. If they should be abandoned as reclamation sites.

The Lands Committee adopted an amendment whose purpose appeared to be to take this power away from the President. But in the wording of the amendment the reference to Cedar Grove and Twilight was omitted. This changed the meaning of the words "the lands withdrawn." The phrase, having nothing in the bill to explain it, now refers back to an earlier use of the word "withdrawn," namely to the statement in Section 1 that all lands in the Park are "withdrawn from settlement"—and so throws open the entire area to engineering projects.

Thus, a clause intended to give the National Park Service recreational jurisdiction over two tracts of land outside the Park is converted into an authorization of dams and reservoirs throughout the Park itself.

This amendment as adopted by the Lands Committee reads as follows:

"That the National Park Service shall, under the rules and regulations to be prescribed by the Secretary of the Interior, administer for public recreational purposes the lands withdrawn, but nothing herein shall prevent the construction upon said lands of such works, as may be recommended by the Chief of Army Engineers or the Bureau of Reclamation for the control of floods or for the use or conservation of water for irrigation or hydro-electric power in the areas adjacent or contiguous to said lands."

All who love the wild beauty that is left in America should challenge that destroys high scenic values in order to promote low economic values.

Wisdom does not show itself so much in precept as in life—in a firmness of mind and mastery of appetite. It teaches us to do, as well as to talk; and to make our actions and words all of a color.

—Seneca

A faithful friend is the medicine of life. There is no man that imparteth his joys to his friend, but he joyeth the more; and no man that imparteth his griefs to his friend, but he grieveth the less.

—Aristotle

Make it "GOOD MORNING" EVERY MORNING!



ENJOY EXTRA CRISP MORE DELICIOUS

QUAKER CORN FLAKES

...WITH EXTRA NOURISHMENT!

DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK

If you don't agree that Quaker Corn Flakes are the Most Delicious Corn Flakes you've ever eaten, just return the partly used package to The Quaker Oat Company, Peterborough, Ont. A check for double the price you paid will be promptly mailed to you.

This special guarantee expires Dec. 31, 1939.

★ Quaker Corn Flakes give you extra nourishment... the only corn flakes treated for health-giving Vitamin "D".

ORDER A PACKAGE FROM YOUR GROCER TODAY!

ISLAND MOTOR TRANSPORT

BUS TIME TABLE

Bus leaves	Daily Ex. Sun.	Daily Ex. Sun.	Saturday Only	Sunday Only	Sunday Only
Charlottetown for Summerside	6:30 a. m.	4:00 p. m.	10:00 p. m.	9:30 a. m.	4:30 p. m.
Summerside for Charlottetown	9:45 a. m.	5:50 p. m.	11:30 p. m.	11:00 a. m.	10:00 p. m.
Bus leaves					
Tignish for Summerside			daily except Sunday	6:45 a. m.	
Summerside for Tignish			daily except Sunday	5:40 p. m.	
Bus leaves					
North Lake for Charlottetown (Via Souris)			7:00 a. m.		
Charlottetown for North Lake (Via Souris)			4:30 p. m.		

—Direct connections mainland and U. S. points

Victims Tell How Madness Came In Spanish Prison In Trial Of Architect

BARCELONA, June 13—(AP)—A Yugoslav architect, 12 times sentenced to death by Spanish Republicans, faced possible execution by Nationalists who charged he built and operated weird cells in which prisoners were tortured to blindness and insanity.

The military prosecutor concluded the trial of Alfonso Laurant Oik, 38, in a crowded courtroom of the Palace of Justice with a demand for his death by garroting. The court withheld sentence pending approval from Burgos, General Franco's capital.

The prosecutor declared it had been conclusively proved Oik directed the construction of little odd-shaped concrete cells four feet high and "decorated" them with diagonal yellow lines, red-white-blue-yellow spots and black and white cubes in such a way that the figures changed shape before the stare of prisoners cased by

By Westover

high-powered rays from multi-colored lamps.

The prisoners were stripped of their clothing and flogged, and steel rings were placed in their eyes to keep them open. Nationalist witnesses said.

Others told of raised cement blocks placed in cell floors so the prisoners could not walk about, and of cement chairs and beds built as a snarl so the prisoners could not sit or lie down with comfort.

There was one cell built like a drum. It was declared, so that prisoner's steps echoed, as they were forced to walk in circles for hours.

In an impassioned 90-minute plea for his life, Oik declared, "I am innocent. I ask only for justice."

"I had no participation whatsoever in the construction of the torture cells," he told the Tribunal.

TILLIE THE TOILER — MUMSY HAS HER SUSPICIONS.



HOW DO YOU DO?

I PUSHED THE BELL, BUT IT DIDN'T RING

WE ALMOST GAVE UP AND WENT AWAY

THAT'S STRANGE

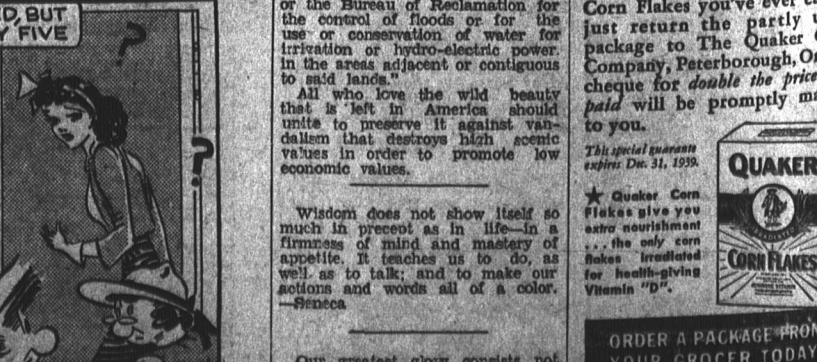
IT RINGS NOW—YOU COULDN'T HAVE PUSHED IT VERY HARD

IT WAS BUSTED, BUT I FIXED IT ONLY FIVE MINUTES AGO

6-15



6-15



Our greatest glory consists not of never falling, but in rising every time we fall.

—Seneca