

False Face

By E. C. Buley

CHAPTER ONE

MARCIA EXPOSES HER HEART

(The characters in this story are entirely imaginary, and no reference to living persons is intended.)

Marcia Soames invaded her aunt's bedroom at the early hour of half-past eight, and Miss Deborah set down her orange juice with a little sigh.

"I cleared for action, I see," she remarked resignedly. "What is it now?"

"I've had a letter from Peter," Marcia said. "He exasperates me beyond endurance. His exhibition of pictures was a flop in New York, and rather worse in Chicago. He says so, quite frankly."

"That sounds to me a matter for sympathy, rather than sheer exasperation," commented Miss Deborah. "But he doesn't want sympathy," Marcia retorted. "He is actually planning a long stay in America. Some people he has met have asked him to decorate their new house; and he writes as though he proposed going on from one house-painting job to another."

"You are hard upon your young man," Miss Deborah said reasonably. "The amount of money spent by rich Americans on interior decorating lifts that occupation to the level of one of the high arts. I admire practical common sense when I see it; and I had not credited Peter with the possession of so much of it."

Marcia's firm and beautiful chin set a little more rigidly. She looked as determined as only a golden-haired, blue-eyed girl can look when she is hauled in getting her own way, and is convinced that her way is the right way.

"What's the good of a young man, as you call him, if he arranges for an indeterminate stay in America?" she asked. "I don't want to exchange love letters at a range of three thousand miles, Aunt; I want a husband. If I'd been a poor girl, Peter and I would have been married six months ago."

"I've heard about that, Marcia dear," Miss Deborah reminded her. "He would have accepted all sorts of sacrifices," Marcia went on. "He wouldn't have minded how I schemed and intrigued, in order to push him along. But because I happen to have £40,000 a year, he runs out on me, and sets up as a colourman in New York."

"Well, and what are you going to do about it?" "I'm going after him," Marcia announced defiantly. "And I'm going to fetch him back and marry him."

Once more Miss Deborah sighed. "Why do you tell me these things?" she asked apprehensively. "Because you are coming with me," Marcia announced.

Miss Deborah sat up in bed. "No, Marcia," she said, and the famous chin set as firmly as Marcia's own.

ela's own. "I have been in New York during the winter. It is too warm indoors and too cold out. There are other disadvantages. I understand. Noise, skyscrapers, and what they term racketeers. I emphatically refuse."

"Then I must go by myself," Marcia decided, just as firmly. "I'll go and tell Jannine to pack."

"Leaving nine hunters eating their heads off in the stables," her aunt said resignedly. "And you have made engagements for winter sports, for instance."

"I'll leave instructions about the horses, and I'll be back in time for my engagements; and with Peter."

"You know very well that Peter Marchant will not be dragged back home, like a naughty boy," Miss Deborah said.

"Well, it was sweet of you to tell me all about it," Miss Deborah said, with mild sarcasm. "I cannot prevent you from going, of course. Give Peter my love; and tell him good-bye from me, as the Americans say."

"You are simply brutal, Aunt Deborah."

"I always liked Peter Marchant," the elder lady concluded. "I like him better than ever, for refusing to be bought; as he surely will."

"I might marry him in New York," Marcia said, with a glint of mischief in her eye. "I know how American girls get married, dear. They take the young man to a night club or a road house, and get him lit up with 'Hooch' from their pocket flask—remind me to take a big flask. Then you knock up a magistrate at four in the morning; and live happily ever afterwards."

"It is sweet of you to tell me your plans," Miss Deborah repeated. "Close the door after you, when you go out, please; I can feel one of my headaches coming on."

A fortnight later Peter Marchant, summoned from Long Island by a telephone call from Marcia, came at her bidding to the Hotel Baltimore to dine with her in the private suite she had engaged at that typically American caravan-servant. Marcia came forward to greet him, with both hands extended, looking like a beautiful golden lily, in the long white dress, all composed of little boucans and frills, that made her look even taller than her five feet eight inches of slim erectness.

"How do you do, Peter? You are three inches taller, and bent his head to kiss her lightly on the lips. He was slight for his height, with rough ruddy hair, brown eyes, a puggy nose and a whimsical sensitive mouth. Miss Deborah said that he always reminded her of a good sort of Alredale terrier; and there was something of the worried solicitude of an Alredale in his hazel eyes as he surveyed Marcia at arms' length.

To be continued

To Show Film Here



Allan D. Cruickshank

Allan D. Cruickshank has flown, climbed, crawled and ridden into almost every corner of North America, observing wildlife in its most remote habitats, as well as bird life thriving amid concentrated urban centers. Armed with movie camera, tripod and blind, Mr. Cruickshank has scoured the precarious cliffs of Bonaventure Island off picturesque Gaspé Peninsula to get intimate studies in a colony of 20,000 gannets, and has crouched by night under a rubbish pile in a deserted attic to get startling photographs of a monkey-faced barn owl. Once attacked by two ospreys fifty feet up in a tree, he and camera crashed earthward—result two cracked ribs.

The New Yorker once carried a story on his bird call imitations. A group of ornithological students in Central Park excitedly recorded the first rose-breasted grosbeak song of the year—proving on closer investigation to be rather an early Cruickshank. In his lectures his wit and raconteur is ably supplemented by all-color motion pictures, and by his imitations of the birds' own calls and songs.

"Lecturographer" Cruickshank obtained his formal education in New York City at New York University, where he majored in biology and public speaking. He has served as president of the Linnaean Society of New York, and is also full member of the American Ornithologists' Union.

Before becoming associated with the National Audubon Society, Mr. Cruickshank did nature camp work; was on the staff of the American Museum of Natural History; and lectured widely on bird and other wildlife subjects, on lecture platform and in radio. He is now an official lecturer of the National Audubon Society, as well as a bird instructor at its nature camp in Maine.

His photographs have been included in U. S. Camera Yearbook as among the best of the year and have appeared in National Geographic, Nature Magazine, Audubon Magazine, Natural History and Life, as well as in leading newspapers the country over. Feature stories on him have appeared in American Magazine and the magazine section of the New York Times. He has written a book called "Birds Around New York City" which was highly praised by scientists. His new book "Wings in the Wilderness" has been a popular success.

Mr. Cruickshank's association with the National Audubon Society was interrupted during World War II. After training as a news and combat photographer, he spent two years overseas in the news section of the Army Pictorial Service in London. In January, 1946, Mr. Cruickshank returned to the staff of the National Audubon Society to carry on his brilliant work as instructor, photographer, and lecturer.

Mr. Cruickshank will be at P. W. C. on November 25 at 8 P. M. under the sponsorship of the Prince Edward Island Women's Institutes.

BAST GRINSTEAD, England, Oct. 22 (AP)—A. A. Milne, British author who suffered a stroke a week ago, was reported dangerously ill Tuesday at Queen Victoria Hospital, Milne, 70, is the author of longtime children's favorites.

MOSCOW, Oct. 22 (AP)—Moscow newspapers Tuesday reported the deaths of three prominent Soviet citizens, including Vladimir Voronin, 62, a leader in the development of a shipping route through Arctic waters from European Russia to the Far East. The other two were Lieut.-Gen. Pyodor Shalalovich, 68, a professor and military scientist and Vladimir Kistiyakovsky, a member of the Physical Chemistry Institute staff of the Soviet Academy of Sciences.

RHEUMATIC PAIN Can Be Costly! "This winter I had to quit work because of rheumatic pain," writes Mr. T. Glofcheski, Wilno, Ont. "I became fearful of being laid up as on a previous occasion with rheumatic pain. My pain became increasingly severe and spread from hip to ankle. Out of bed, the leg felt cold as though in cold water, so I stayed in bed. A friend persuaded me to take T-R-C's and I'm glad I did. In a short while I was relieved of my pain and was soon on the job again."

Don't suffer from Rheumatic or Arthritic pain. Take Templeton's T-R-C's—Canada's LARGEST-SELLING proprietary medicine to bring quick relief from such pain. Only 65c, \$1.35 at drugists. T-448

Observance In O'Leary Of Remembrance Day

—Many people from O'Leary and surrounding districts despite the cold, damp weather, gathered at the monument where the solemn and impressive ceremony of placing wreaths in memory of the war dead was carried out. Mr. Peter Pate, Master of Ceremonies, delivered the address.

The parade, under the direction of Ira W. Ellis, formed up at the Community Hall and marched to the monument where the following program was carried out.

O Canada was followed by two minutes silence sounding of the Last Post, and a stanza of a poem by the immortal Laurence Binyon "For the Fallen," given by Harry MacWilliam. Revellie, prayer by Rev. C. O. Howlett and the laying of wreaths and the names of fallen comrades solemnly called followed.

After the singing of "O' God Our Help In Ages Past," the parade reformed and marched to the Verdun Theatre where fitting addresses were delivered by Rev. C. O. Howlett, Capt. Cecil Palmer, Dr. L. G. Dewar and Bruce MacNaught, president of the O'Leary Branch, Canadian Legion. The singing of the National Anthem and benediction by Rev. C. O. Howlett brought the program to a close.

In the evening a Legion Memorial dinner was held by members of the Branch at which a large number of Legionnaires and their wives were present. Bruce MacNaught, president of the O'Leary Branch, was Master of Ceremonies.

The toast to the Queen and Phillips proposed by Dr. O. Phillips was responded to by Peter W. Pate, who stressed the importance of a large membership, patriotic aims of the Legion, and the great benefit a Legion branch is in a community.

The toast to departed comrades was proposed by Harry MacWilliam who spoke in glowing terms of those who had paid the supreme sacrifice. He referred to the great necessity of keeping the youth of the country well informed as to the reasons for the great sacrifice, calling on all veterans to unite in one great effort to ever keep in mind their duty on Remembrance Day, and all other functions of the Legion at which respect and reverence is shown departed comrades. The toast was responded to by Ira W. Ellis, a veteran of both world wars and a member of the Canadian Legion since the first branch was organized on P. E. Island.

Dr. L. G. Dewar, past vice president of the Provincial Command, in his usual humorous although at times very serious strain proposed a toast to the ladies, emphasizing their great spirit of co-operation in all community affairs and their real desire as an auxiliary to any organization. This was responded to by Mrs. Peter Pate.

Rev. Mr. McMahon, guest speaker of the evening, gave an excellent history of past services rendered by all veterans, drawing comparisons in the advancement of methods of warfare since the Boer War up to the present conflict in Korea, as well as the conditions under which soldiers lived during each conflict.

An enjoyable conclusion to a pleasant evening was spent in oldtime and step dancing. Music was furnished by Ken Waite, Guy Boulter, violinists, Mrs. Lloyd Siliker, pianist, Marne Wedlock and Eloise Ellis entertained with the guitar.

—Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Cooke were visitors to Charlottetown on Thursday, November 13th, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Jenkins.

Mr. Frank McNutt, M. L. A. Mrs. McNutt and daughter of Malpeque, and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Parker, Kensington, were visitors to Lot 16 on Thursday, November 13th and attended the United Church's Chicken supper.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Saint and Mrs. C. C. Baker of Charlottetown, attended the funeral of the late Mr. William Casley on Friday, November 14th.

Mrs. Blair Andrew of New Glasgow was a visitor to Kensington on Friday, November 14th and attended the funeral of the late Mrs. William Casley.

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STUDENTS HOLDING SALESMANSHIP CAMPAIGN NEXT WEEK

Students of Prince Street School will launch their own salesmanship week within the next few days throughout Charlottetown district. This activity is sponsored by Grade Nine under the supervision of their teachers, Miss Mabel Matheson and Miss Ann Matheson.

This project is also being conducted by the Queen Square School students, Grades 7 to 10, under the direction of their principal, Lt. Col. Leo F. MacDonald.

This plan, presented by Maclean-Hunter Publishing Company and sponsored by your school has proven immensely successful in schools throughout Canada. It enables the school to obtain money for many extra curricular activities not always provided for in the annual school budget. Hundreds of schools across Canada have earned much needed money to buy athletic equipment, movie projectors, band equipment and to finance educational tours through this grand program.

Citizens of this community are being offered the opportunity to assist and encourage the high school students, and at the same time subscribe by subscription to Canada's leading magazines, as well as the best of American publications.

WIDNES, England.—(CP)—This parties next June. Men and women Lancashire town will hold "tea, will go from door to door once a sugar and sixpence" nights to week asking for a spoonful of tea raise money for local coronation and sixpence.

DAILY CROSSWORD

- ACROSS 1. Fellow 5. Pulls with difficulty 9. Place for bees 10. Soon 11. Pierce with an augur 12. Steering device (naut.) 14. Part of "to be" 15. Conceal 16. Symbol in Lloyd's register 17. Grated 18. Garden tool 21. Elevated train (shortened) 22. Malt beverage 23. Job 24. Viper 25. A machine part 26. Hilt (slang) 28. Antlered animal 29. Earth as a goddess 31. Tropical plant 32. Composition in verse 34. Close to 35. Tall, coarse grass 37. Hasten 38. Conduct oneself 40. Cereal grains 41. Method of learning

Word search grid with clues: 42. One's mother's sister 43. Observed 44. A three at cards 45. Wine measure (Old Du.) 24. River (Switz.) 25. Lump of earth 26. Pierce 27. Irrigates 28. Fencing sword 29. Plucky 30. Organs of seeing 33. Chief of a clan (Scot.) 36. Level 39. Garden tool 40. Belonging to us 42. Close to

DAILY CRYPTOQUOTE—Here's how to work it: is LONGFELLOW AXDYLBAAKE 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 Quotation SBH BD KCCUPVJKV PFPZ K XKCCUP UYLP CIYV YR CIP JBUH XPDBZP?—CPRRNVBR. Yesterday's Cryptoquote: IT IS TO THE MIDDLE CLASS WE MUST LOOK FOR THE SAFETY OF ENGLAND—THACKERAY.

WANT TO S-T-R-E-T-C-H YOUR INSURANCE DOLLARS? Ask Us... That's Our Business! THE MANUFACTURERS' LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

Advertisement for Frigidaire Electric Ranges. Features a woman in a kitchen with a large oven. Text: "Bake for your biggest holiday crowd in the giant oven of this 'small-kitchen' model!" MODEL RO-35 (Thrifty-thirty). Designed for small kitchens, but planned to cook big family meals! Cook-Master Oven Clock Control automatically operates the giant oven. Other features include: Cooking-Top Lamp; Appliance Outlet; Full-width Utensil Drawer; Time Signal; Lifetime Porcelain finish with acid-resisting cooking top. Suggested Price: \$299.75

FRIGIDAIRE Electric RANGES

Advertisement for Frigidaire Ranges. Text: "Frigidaire Ranges are doing for electric cooking what Frigidaire Refrigerators have done for food-keeping! That seems like quite a claim... until you see the Frigidaire Electric Ranges for yourself! Visit your Frigidaire Dealer and let him demonstrate. Frigidaire features mean convenience and cooking ease you perhaps hadn't dreamed of! And Frigidaire beauty is beauty, to live with!" 6 Models in all! Sizes and Prices for Every Home! Trade in that old range now! Pay as you use your new Frigidaire! You can bake and broil at the same time in Frigidaire's "Wonder-Oven"!

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