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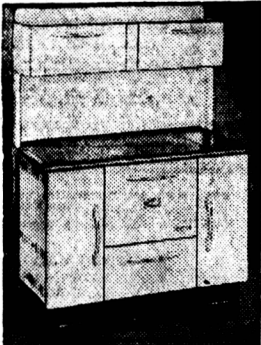


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Hampton and Vicinity

Mrs. Harold Ferguson left on Thursday to spend a few days visiting relatives in Charlottetown.

Friends of Miss June Fall are sorry to hear of her illness and hope that she will be out again soon.

Mrs. M. Moore, Charlottetown, is spending a pleasant holiday in Hampton visiting her friend Miss Myrtle Inman.

Mr. and Mrs. James Ferguson, Mount Edward Road, spent Wednesday visiting friends and relatives in Hampton and Desable.

Messrs Donald Cameron and Elmer Inman were in Charlottetown on Friday March 2 attending the Federation of Agriculture Meetings.

Mrs. Fred Lister, Providence R. I. arrived in Hampton last week, being called home by the serious illness of her father Mr. Walter Rogerson.

Miss Annie Campbell, who is employed at the Prince Edward Island Hospital spent the weekend at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Campbell, Desable.

Mr. C. B. Jelly, School Inspector, Summerside visited the Hampton School on Thursday February 23. While here, he visited several old friends who are always pleased to see him again.

The four free shows put on in Hampton Hall were much enjoyed by both young and old. The Pictures are both interesting and instructive and much credit is due Rev. T. G. Head and members of the film committee for these fine shows.

Among the many attending the Barbara Ann Scott Show at the Charlottetown Forum from Hampton were Misses Joyce Ferguson and Barbara Dunsford, Mrs. Hollis MacDonald and Mr. George Dunsford. Needless to say, they were all delighted with the show.

The many friends of Rev. T. G. Head were sorry to learn that he has accepted a call to Little Bras d'Or, United Church Cape Breton. Rev. and Mrs. Head and sons John and David have made many friends in this community and they will be much missed when they move to their new home in the future.

Mrs. Mark Cameron entertained the ladies of the Hampton W. M. S. at her home on Tuesday March 7. The president, Mrs. John Dixon presided and the regular order of service was carried out. One new member was welcomed into the society. A pleasant social hour followed during which lunch was served by the hostess assisted by the lunch committee.

LONDON — (CP) — There are nearly 5,800 public telephone offices throughout Britain and of these more than 42,800 are kiosks, the Post Office reported. Since June, 1945, 7,200 new kiosks have been provided and about 2,000 obsolete and damaged kiosks replaced.

ZOO TIGER DIES

LONDON — (CP) — Paul, Regent's Park Zoo's tiger, who was born there 16 years ago, has died of old age. But his mother, Ranee, 20, and jungle-born, still thrives and is described as "wonderfully fit."

BOTH OVER 21

By Samuel Hopkins Adams

No Maids was in evidence when in the interests of economy he wheeled back for luncheon. Mrs. Sweetman had seen her going into the garden with a book. He took the indicated way, and came upon her. She was stretched in a hammock. The book was on the ground. Thus lightly asleep she looked appealingly young and innocent, almost unworried. A surge of tenderness and protectiveness swept him. Bending over he kissed her gently. She sat up. Her eyes cleared of sleep. "Was that for the camera?" she asked.

A forbidding of disaster chilled him. "There's no camera." "No? Then why waste the effort?" "Maids!"

Her smile was baleful. "What a pity your friend Metzky should have missed it. He was so anxious to get another clinch sequence. That's what he called it. On the side deck, you know. Charming word for it, don't you think?"

Mr. Wallis Kane was not in his best form as he said, "How did you know?"

"Oh, your pal is more honest than you. He told me it was a pull-up job between you."

"He's a liar. I don't mean to be unfair to Metzky. He knows only part of it."

She said with an air of judicial consideration, "Anyway, I'd as soon have a liar to deal with as a cheap trickster."

Wallis felt worse than before. "I know it looks bad, Maids, but give me a chance to explain."

"There's nothing to explain. Mr. Metzger made it quite clear."

Wallis committed his first major error. "We didn't figure—I didn't figure—I never thought you were going to—"

"To be so easy."

"You weren't? I mean, I hadn't any idea of letting it go as far," said he, thereby adding blunder to error.

"Letting me!" she willfully distorted. "Oh!"

"Letting myself, I'll admit I lost my head. For a moment I forgot Metzky and his wretched camera."

"You didn't. You knew all the time. You said it was the winch. I don't believe there's any such thing as a w-w-winch."

"Yes, there is," he assured her. "Did he get any of the other times when I was behaving like a cheap little shogri?"

Wallis began to get angry. "If that's the way you feel about it, of course it makes the whole thing cheap for both of us."

"Not as cheap as your trick photography."

"It wasn't what you think. And you needn't worry about that film."

"I won't. I'll tell Simms about it and he'll get it back if he has to kill you both."

"Oh, I hardly think that will be necessary," drawled Wallis. "Warning would have an interest, though, wouldn't he? Pity you didn't think of him before the—the episode."

Maids turned white and calm. "We've got to make the best of each other for the next few days. Wouldn't it be as well to drop this? There doesn't seem to be anything more to say."

"One thing," said he stiffly. "I'm sorry."

She nodded. "Yes, it's rather too bad. Anyway, it settles everything. What's the picture tonight?"

"You're really going?"

"Why not it's better than sitting

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around here." Once that evening he caught on her face an expression of wistful incredulity, as if she could not quite believe it of him. That remained to poison hours of the night which should have been devoted to untroubled sleep.

Chapter XXIV

"Doesn't that sound funny—at home," Maids commented. She seemed wholly carefree evidently the other matter had become negligible.

"Oh, yes. This is your money night."

"Would you like to know about it?"

"As you wish."

"Aymon has got me engagements to dance at private dinner parties. I'm an honest working girl."

"Well you're ok, enough to know how to look after yourself," was his brief and not too pleasant commentary.

"That needn't worry you," she retorted pointedly. "Don't sit up for me I shall probably be late."

Up to that moment he had no intention of sitting up. Now he decided that he would. Taking off his coat, he established himself blanket across two chairs and read himself to sleep. Early presage of dawn was in the sky before his uneasy slumbers were terminated by the sound he was waiting for, the click of the gate. He waked. No voices. Abruptly he became aware that he was inordinately angry. He wouldn't stand this. It wasn't safe or reasonable or decent. After all, he was responsible for the girl. Well—as much as anyone could be. He'd have it out with her. The rattle and clang of a toppling bicycle brought him to his feet. Footsteps

moved upon the porch. Nothing further.

Without calling, he opened the door. Maids was leaning against the pillar. Below, the bicycle sprawled looking like some absurd superverberate, mortally stricken. One of the fierce little Bermuda showers had left shining puddles in the path. The girl was dragged. Her own wretched wheel, he noted, was in its rack.

"Did you come back on that thing?" He pointed to the fallen machine.

She straightened. "Yes."

"Where did you get it?"

"I—don't—remember."

"What's wrong?" he demanded on a rising note.

She said: "Oh, Wally!" with a lassitude that terrified him.

"Are you hurt?"

"I'm all right."

"You're shivering."

"I'll be all right...what are you going to do?"

"Call Mrs. Sweetman."

"Please, I don't want her."

To be continued

CLYDE RIVER Y. P. U.

The regular weekly meeting of the Clyde River Y. P. U. met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John MacNevin on Friday evening, March 3rd. The meeting opened by singing hymn "Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus." Hilda MacNevin had charge of the devotional part of the meeting. The theme was "Fear and Faith." Scripture reading was taken from Mark 10th chapter, verses 42-52. Lords Prayer was then repeated in unison followed by responsive reading taken from Psalm 96.

Readings were given by Mrs. Eric MacPhail and Shirley Button. Hymn, "Come Thou Fount," was then sung closing that part of the

meeting. Bible Study was conducted on chapter 5 and 6 of Acts.

Phyllis MacKinnon was appointed to have questions on next two chapters for next night. Betty MacLean was appointed leader for next meeting with Mrs. Jimmie Beer and Mrs. George Hyde to have readings. The minutes of last meeting were read and adopted. Roll call was answered by 21 members repeating a verse of scripture. This being the Annual meeting the Secretary and Treasurer gave their reports.

Election of officers were as follows: President — Eric MacPhail, Vice-President — Lloyd Murray, Secretary — Betty MacLean, Treasurer — Lloyd MacPhail, Sick Committee — Mrs. Eric MacPhail, Reggie MacKinnon and Shirley MacKinnon.

Mrs. Jimmie Beer, invited the members to her home for next meeting. It was decided to invite Cornwall Y. P. U. to the next meeting. Mrs. Cal Hyde, Mrs. Eric MacPhail, Reggie MacKinnon and Lloyd MacPhail was appointed for programme committee for next meeting.

Hymn "Faith of Our Fathers," was then sung and meeting closed by repeating Misspah Benediction. A social hour followed with games and contests. A delicious lunch was served by Mrs. MacNevin assisted by Hilda MacNevin, Mrs. Eric MacPhail and Mrs. George Hyde.

TREK FOR TOBACCO

DARWIN, Australia — (CP) — Fifty Australian aborigines, men, women and children, walked 400 miles from central Arnhem Land to Darwin to get tobacco. Hunting for food on the way, it took them a month to make the trip. On the way they crossed 12 rivers and 100 creeks.

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Once, he had a home. Its rooms rang cheerily to his footsteps, echoed his laughter. Then war came, and he went away. Now he is back. But for this crippled, ailing hero of the war, still confined to hospital, there may never again be the joy of "going home". Yet he's not downhearted... not for in the Red Cross Veteran's Lodge at his hospital... in bright, "homey" rooms contrasting so cheerfully with the bare white of the wards... he enjoys many happy hours with loved ones and visitors. Think of the heaven this means to the men we all promised to remember! Give generously, to maintain these Red Cross Veterans' Lodges and other Veterans' Services... to support, as well, the Red Cross Disaster Services, the Outpost Hospitals, the Free Blood Transfusion Service—and many other Red Cross activities that serve the unfortunate, the stricken and the homeless.

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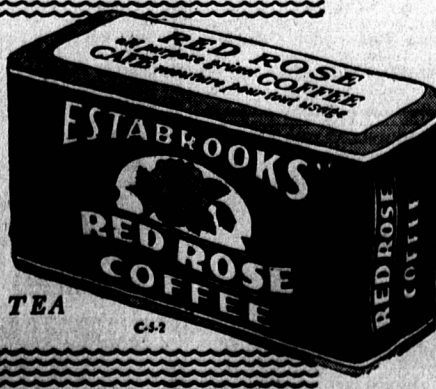
Coal reserves of Alberta are currently estimated at \$6,500,000,000,000.

EGGSHELL TEST

WINCANTON, Somerset, England — (CP) — Children from this village recently 'took eggs to

school for the revival of the ancient custom of "shackling". Prizes were awarded to those whose eggs remained uncracked when shaken in a sieve by the headmaster.

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