

DO YOUR Easter Shopping NOW!

EASTER'S BARELY two weeks away! And Junior needs new clothes, and Moore & McLeod Limited have the new clothes Junior needs . . . and that looks like a perfect set-up for Junior's Mother and Dad. Bring Junior in and let us show you how perfectly we have prepared for his Easter visit.



There's Style in these Sturdy Suits

You'll find that these new suits for boys carry as much style as the new suits for Dad!

Not particularly the new British and Canadian tweeds, featuring popular greens, blues, browns. Two pairs of trousers with almost every suit. Sizes 6 to 12 years.

\$9.50 TO \$20.00

GOOD quality, long wearing fabrics, plus thorough workmanship make these suits works of special interest.

The young men of the house will appreciate suits tailored just like Dad's, latest style two and three button coats. Sizes 32 to 37.

\$13.95 to \$32.25



Be in Style, Get a Sports Coat

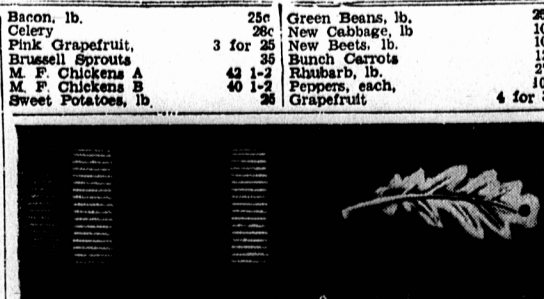
You'll want one for all sorts of outings, dances—and, of course, for dates! Choice of many different shades and patterns in sturdy all wool fabrics. Styled with notch lapels, single breasted, three button front and three quarter satin lining.

Sizes 33 to 37 \$10.95 to \$21.00

MOORE & McLEOD Limited

Yesterday's Market

Bacon, lb.	25c	Green Beans, lb.	25c
Celery	25c	New Cabbage, lb.	25c
Pink Grapefruit	3 for 25	New Beets, lb.	12c
Russell Sprouts	35	Bunch Carrots	27c
M. F. Chickens A	42 1-2	Rhubarb, lb.	27c
M. F. Chickens B	40 1-2	Peppers, each	10c
Sweet Potatoes, lb.	28	Grapefruit	4 for 31



Members of the three armed services who have been mentioned in despatches will soon be wearing the small bronze oak leaf pictured here. In the last war, those who were "mentioned" wore a palm leaf superimposed on service ribbons. In this war, since silver maple leaves are already issued to denote service overseas, the oak leaf is worn beside the service ribbon. The ribbon shown here is that of the Canadian Voluntary Service Medal.

ESTIMATES DISCUSSED

Continued from Page 3
up after they got the notice, but that was not accepted. This was before Magistrate MacDonald.
Mr. Bell: "The Magistrate made a lot of money."

The Reid Case
Dr. McMillan asked the Attorney General if he had investigated the circumstances of the R.C.M.P. raid in the Reid case.
Mr. McGulgan: "To a certain extent, yes."
Dr. McMillan: "He knows the source of information?"
Mr. McGulgan: "Yes."
Dr. McMillan: "Was it reliable?"
Mr. McGulgan: "I would say so, yes; on the surface it was reliable. It was made by a responsible citizen."
Mr. McKenzie: "Would he be opposed to these people politically?"
Mr. McGulgan: "Those things happen often but it is unfortunate that it did happen around election time."
Mr. McKenzie: "The Attorney General said if he had only known about this raid in advance he would have advised them not to go."
Mr. McGulgan: "Oh yes."
Hon. Mr. Barbour: "I wonder if the Police would give us a list of the \$15,000 instead of the \$20,000 we are paying now."

Income Tax
Mr. McPhee asked for information about an item in the accounts for Lieutenant Governor's income tax.
Hon. Mr. Hughes said the item was a rebate of the possible amount of the income tax would consist of the Provincial Government.
Mr. McPhee: "That is not very clear. In the Accounts there was an item which showed that the Province had paid some \$200 in respect of income tax for the Lieutenant Governor. Why was it paid?"
Mr. Hughes: "Because it had been the practice."
Mr. McPhee: "Whose practice?"
Mr. Hughes: "The practice of the Government."
Mr. McPhee: "Was it paid in 1942?"
Mr. Hughes: "Yes."
Mr. McKenzie: "When did that become a precedent?"
Mr. Hughes: "I can't tell you. It has been paid for some years."
Mr. McPhee: "What justification did you find for paying it?"
Mr. Douglas Macdonald: "I think it is a general practice."
Mr. McPhee: "Do you approve of it?"
Mr. MacKinnon: "I wouldn't say that I did, but I understand it was a general practice. It was a refund or an exemption while we were collecting provincial taxes. I believe."
Hon. Mr. McGulgan: "The Governor's salary is fairly high."
Mr. Strong: "Seven thousand dollars."
Mr. McGulgan: "Yes. He has quite heavy expenses there. At the present time the Dominion income taxes are very heavy."
Mr. McKenzie: "We all have to pay them."
Mr. McGulgan: "The argument is that a great deal of the Governor's salary he spends in entertainment and other ways."
Mr. McPhee: "Would you say that again?"
Mr. McGulgan: "The contention is that the Dominion Government should make him some allowance, but apparently they didn't do this and the claim was made that he should be returned the amount that went to the local government and we did that. That has been refunded now for two or three years, so far as I can remember."
Mr. McKenzie: "In view of the fact of his salary being so small, will it ever come to the point where you will have difficulty in getting a man for the position?"
Mr. McGulgan: "His salary may not be income at all, because there is the expense of keeping up the position. One Governor told me it cost him \$1,000 a year."
Mr. Bell: "Did it cost the Governor that in 1943?"
Mr. McGulgan: "I don't know."
Mr. McPhee: "The man gets this because he is so poorly paid, and then he gets it again because his salary is so high. He has a big income tax. Then he gets it again because he has done so much entertaining at his government house."
Mr. McGulgan: "I know that if the man who may succeed him were there we would have to discuss it; or the man who preceded him. It is not a subject we want to discuss again."
Mr. Hunter: "We have a perfect right to discuss it. I have been in this Legislature for twenty years and I don't think we have had anything to do with an item that is so unjust as this."

ASHES OF LIGHTING
By VINCENT CORNER

A laconic Security Officer said things in his right ear:—"Odd place, Gablesholm. Let off, in part. So-called 'odd' squirm once and settle with the callers. Two knocks, pause, one knock, pause, one knock, pause, one knock. Glad we were cleaning up."
"So am I," Moreton wearily sighed.
"Oh?" The laconic one chuckled. "Browned off—ah?"
"What kind of refugees? Czechs—Austrians?"
"Belgians, mainly. Mostly genuine I should say. Monied, routine, fancy, illegal. Not desperate, though."
"Apart from maids, any other women in the place?"
"One. Beautiful? Beautiful. Like black panther. Fama, she's called. Spanish type; jewelled, soigné; lit!"
"And, without stopping to argue the grounds, Moreton knew he had found the woman. 'Fama's' his type."
The little expedition had been beautifully timed. The eight trucks met to a minute. Travelling in file, now they reached the big, square mansion and disgorged their Security Police as one. The laconic personage knocked those who

"touch it—and you're in hell fully six weeks before your official catch Moreton's eye."
All expression went out of her perfect face. Lastly, swaying slightly, she moved toward him, ignoring the menacing automatic. A yard or so away from him she passed a hand over her hair.
"Learn that in Shanghai. Neat, bloodless, effective. Can't get up. Hop like a headless cockerel for an hour. Nasty lady, very!"
He was right. Fama, her face convulsed with humiliation and rage, had to stay where she was, bemused, until two of the police helped her into a chair. And, her remarks were not all comprehensible.
Then Doctor von Siefert was shocked; fuming and cursing.
"Well, party greetings over—proceed to business—ah?"
And the great house was searched wretchedly, she wailed. Only to catch Moreton's eye.
Here were the headquarters of the saboteurs, just as Moreton had suspected. Beneath floors, behind walls, under stone flaggings of the cellars, in a hundred different places, arms and documents, money clothing and a variety of disguises were found.
But, most important of all—packed neatly on pads of glass wool, securely held in stout wooden cases, over a thousand of those tubes which poor Banni had said contained "ashes of lightning" were found. They were stacked in a big refrigerator in the basement.
Moreton was not present to see his duty to the letter, in being present at Gablesholm to officiate in the round-up. He had crowned the routine act by his finite identification of van Siefert. Long before the Security Police had finished their search, he had landed in a north-country aeroplane after another two hundred miles flight.
He was not tired. He felt he would never be tired again. . . . until Carol was found. (To be Continued)

TIPPY AND 'CAP' STUBBS

In reply to questions, Premier Jones strongly upheld the grants to exhibitions, and commended especially the value of the Charlottetown exhibition. He was reliably informed that the three shows which class the highest in Canada today are at Vancouver, Quebec, and Charlottetown, and he believed the Charlottetown exhibition ranks the highest in general interest.

Assistance to the ordinary farmer to get into the dairy business was strongly urged by Mr. McKenzie and Mr. Bell. The latter suggested that the Government set up a capital fund, from which the farmer could borrow at low interest, to buy grade or pure bred stock.

Discussing the disappearance of Hungarian partridge, Premier Jones expressed the opinion that this was simply due to the cold, wet season.

Farm Drainage
Dr. MacMillan asked what it was proposed to do with the Farm Drainage recommendation for surface drainage of farm lands in Mt. Carmel, Esmond Bay and other districts.
Premier Jones: "The whole community has got to go into this. If the Prairie Farmers Rehabilitation Act comes into effect in Eastern Canada it will serve the purpose. It is anticipated this will be taken up in the post-war period."
The Premier announced that he was going to Ottawa on the 22nd with a New Brunswick delegation, to ask the Dominion Government to investigate the Petitoicosis water scheme.
Discussing public works expenditures, Mr. Bell complained of the condition of the West River road

Chapped lips relieved!

Prevent Painful Roughness
Rough, chapped lips are painfully sore and unsightly—the cracked surfaces easily infected by dangerous germs. Get relief the quick, sure way with Lypsyl! Its wonderful emollient action instantly soothes the wounded membranes and seals them against germs and impurities. The first application gives wonderful relief—lips quickly regain normal smoothness. Get Lypsyl at your store today. Use it regularly to soothe and protect your lips. Sold everywhere in handy stick form.

LYPSYL

Keeps lips soft and moist. Relieves itching and burning. Sold in White and Pink for Men and Women.

from the Bridge to Canoe Cove. Mr. McKenzie urged consideration for the Rose Valley Road.
Evacuee Children
On the subject of evacuee children, Mr. McKenzie asked how many of these children were in the Province.
Hon. Mr. Wright: "We had twenty-five. There are only twenty-one now, I believe."
Dr. MacMillan: "What does the Minister do to earn his \$600?"
Mr. McKenzie: "He does considerable work, and has a considerable amount of worry. We have had a lot of trouble with some of the children in getting them placed."
Mr. Wright: "I haven't got the figures here, but I could get them."
Mr. Bell: "My impression is that children have left. At any rate you get paid at the rate of \$25 apiece per year."

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TIPPY AND 'CAP' STUBBS

BILLY'N ME WERE STANDING GUARD LAST NIGHT, WHEN—

THEY C'M OUTTA TH' HOUSE—QUIET LIKE—AN' WE FOLLOWED 'EM—AN' THEY WENT TO TH' STATION—AN' AN' TOOK A MIDNIGHT TRAIN, AN'—

AN' SO WE C'M HOME AN' CREEPT UP OVER TH' ROOF—BUT DON'T YOU TELL MY MOTHER—

WELL, YES, THEY LEFT—BUT SO WHAT? THEY'RE COMING BACK—

EVERYTHING THAT "goes with" EASTER!

Important accessories for your Easter suit. Important news for particular men—that you can have Frowse's good quality in everything you wear.

EASTER HIGHLIGHTS
Finest Quality
TIES 50c to \$1.50
HANDKERCHIEFS 15 to 60c
White or Colors
SHIRTS . . \$1.50 to \$3.50
For All Types
HATS . . \$1.95 to \$7.50
Newest Patterns
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Take Your Change in War Saving Stamps
PROWSE BROS., LTD.
For Your Easter Outfit

By Edwin
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BRINGING UP FATHER

AND REMEMBER—ALL SHE'S HARDLY OUT TH' DOOR AN' SHE'S PICKIN' UP—

WELL, I WAIN'T BORN OUT—AN' I AM NOT GOIN' TO BE SHOWS UP!

IT'S MAMMA'S BROTHER—THOUGHT IF YOU'RE TO COME OVER AN' SEE US!

WELL, I WAIN'T BORN OUT—AN' I AM NOT GOIN' TO BE SHOWS UP!