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An item in a recent issue of The Ontario Home and School Review deals with special treatment clinics for venereal disease cases. "The general attitude towards venereal disease is inconsistent," declares the article. "There is a natural aversion toward these afflictions, but no essential distinction should be made between venereal diseases and other communicable diseases although the control of the former is somewhat special and more difficult."

night in order to accommodate all A nursing follow-up service is employed to investigate sources and contacts and for the return of lapsing cases. The services of such clinics are free, and the patients are safeguarded in that there is a heavy fine imposed on those who make the statement that any one person is suffering from a venereal disease, whether the information be correct or not.

### Plight Of Oppressed People Is Discussed

LONDON, March 25—(CP)—Foreign Secretary Anthony Eden, now in Washington, and State Secretary Cordell Hull of the United States have discussed the plight of the oppressed people of Europe as a "matter of great urgency."

estine, he said, and discussions were under way for evacuation of other oppressed people from Western Europe.

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### CUTICURA SOAP & OINTMENT

### WITH DOVER BETWEEN

By Colin Hope

Guardian's  
New Serial Story

Starts TUESDAY  
MARCH 30

### Victory For Love

By PAMELA WYNNE

"If I did go to bed I shouldn't want any dinner. But it's making such a fuss," said Odette smiling. And oddly enough it was easy to smile. People always said that; when the horrible thing was almost on you, you did not feel anything. Before many hours were over she would have revealed to a loathsome and bloodstained enemy the best way to approach a military object. Well, that was a crime punishable by death. It was a crime executed by all decent people; a crime categorized with those crimes not mentioned in the law. But she simply had to do it; she smiled rather vaguely.

"If I were you I should go to bed," said John promptly. "You agree with me, Mrs. Maturin?" "Yes," said Joan speaking equally promptly. And so it was arranged, and with another rather vague smile Odette went away, leaving the others to talk about her, with the exception of John, who excused himself on the ground of letters to write, and also went away. And he caught her with her hand on her door handle.

"Good night," he said. "Is that all?" He went closer. Perhaps for the last time he thought with an agony of apprehension. For if she declined to recant, then his course and duty were plain. He would have to hand her over to the civil authorities. The matter would be out of his hands.

"I'm so tired," said Odette, her eyes heavy with misery. "I hope no one will disturb me; please don't let them."

"I will see that they don't," said John. "Come into my arms and say it." He caught her to him and covered her face with kisses.

"You don't mind my collapsing like this? You have been so sweet to me since I came here. Everyone has."

"Not a bit, I'm glad," releasing her, he opened her bedroom door. "Au revoir," he said. "I'm getting on well with my French. Not that I've done nearly as much as I ought to have done. I came down with fine resolutions, but still there's time yet."

"Yes," and then Odette went in and shut the door. Standing there she lifted her clenched fists high above her head. She would have to go to sleep for an hour or so; she would have to otherwise she could not carry on. "Oh, God help me!" Moving about her room, she made little moaning sounds under her breath. Five o'clock in the evening; all the better, she need not attempt to draw the blackout curtain. She would just close the shutter, then they would be perfectly safe; she turned to do so. Did the door lock? She had never noticed, at least—yes she had noticed, but the key had gone. Or perhaps it had never been there after all. At any rate no one would come; they never did, and she locked doors always aroused suspicion. Wearily she finished undressing, and then began her preparations for the job ahead of her. Her torch, her pocket code, the code written out in big letters on a piece of cardboard because she was apt to forget, all beside the curtain. Perhaps she would draw the curtain, after all, because it was still bright sunshine outside. She did so and the pleasant room lit up. She looked at the gas fire. Kneeling down by it, she held out her slender fingers and warmed them. The warmth was doing her good, and she sat there for some time before turning out the light. It was good to be in bed. She would sleep until midnight; she would wake then; she always wakened when she had to get up. It had become a habit. Slipping a hand under her pale cheek, Odette fell instantly asleep.

While John in his room sat down to write letters. He wrote until it was time to change for dinner. And when he went down he found Monsieur and Netta still waiting for him. "We thought that we would stay and have a cheerful evening," said Netta, with a smiling mouth. "Splendid," said John cordially. And he really was extremely glad. The dinner was excellent; he ordered wine and shared it with every one. Mrs. Maturin joined them; the whole thing was a roaring success, decided John, when, after an excellent rubber of bridge, Netta said good night with Monsieur waiting to see her home. And now . . . walking upstairs he glanced down at his wrist. A quarter to twelve—he would put on his dressing gown, get everything ready, and settle down to read for a time.



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to forget that his heart was heaving with pity. "You know what that will mean?" "What?" "Briefly, that you will either be shot or sentenced to a long term of imprisonment."

### Discusses Plans For Dehydration In Legislature

Prospects of establishing a dehydration plant on a cost plus basis, and employing the vacuum system of processing, were discussed at an informal session of the Legislature Wednesday by Mr. W. J. Christie, formerly of Ontario and now a citizen of Summerside.

gested was not as satisfactory as the vacuum process. The latter preserved the food vitamins better, but required more machinery and was not considered profitable. It could, however, be operated under a government contract on a cost plus basis. Under this plan, the Government would build the plant, pay the help and buy the raw product. The management would receive 10 per cent of the gross cost, plus, at the end of the war, the buildings and equipment. That during the post-war conference, he maintained that the shareholders were not dependent on prices, and that more profit would be naturally accrued to the farmer.

al in the House at a later hour. Premier Campbell said the dehydration plant at Summerside had been designed in close cooperation with the technical staff of the Federal Department of Agriculture. The tunnel drying process is the same as that in use in other plants under government supervision. The difficulty up to the present has been lack of specific orders. The principal demand has been from the British Government, but even that demand is limited and not very definite. Moreover, the price to be paid cannot be fixed in any arbitrary manner by the producer or the Dominion Government, but is fixed with reference to the price which the British Government is ready to pay. The cost of production has to be brought within the scope of available prices.

Hon. Dr. MacMillan: "Why was it built at Summerside?" Premier Campbell: "They could not get a better place." Dr. MacMillan: "They could have got as good." Premier Campbell: "I am very doubtful about that."

Or turn it over as you like. The more you do the more you find. Becomes the thinking that would strike. From every scheme the age old plan The Lord Himself devised for man. The Plan by which each one might be His brother's keeper, not his host. The Plan that our bureaucracy Discards now as a total loss. For men or nations who would themselves to elevate, improve. Yes, Truth itself defines the trend. The shaping up of things to be. And through some well laid scheme may bend. To counterfeit prosperity. The Plan of Truth would seem to me. Give men a chance and let them be. HAIPHONG DEVELOPMENT Haiphong, on the Gulf of Tonkin, was the first port developed by the French in Indo-China. CHOOSE YOUR UPFERS Goat, kid, shark, snake, kangaroo, and many other skins are being increasingly used as uppers for wear.