

### Questions Awaiting Answer in Legislature

The following questions appear on the order paper in the Provincial Legislature:

Mr. McPhee gives notice he will ask the Minister of Highways:

1. Give details of the item "(J) automobiles 7,906.49" under the heading Capital expenditure on page 13 Public Accounts 1942?
2. (a) Make and year of each automobile? (b) From whom purchased? (c) Price paid? (d) By whom used?

Mr. McPhee gives notice that he will ask the Attorney General:

1. Give details covering item on page 39 of the Public Accounts for the year 1942: "Administration of Prohibition Act gross profit on sales \$139,358.86."
2. Furnish items of receipts and expenditures classified to show how the above figure is arrived at?
3. Give details of item "(7) General expenses \$2,048.47" under the heading of administration of Prohibition Act on page 58 of the Public Accounts 1942 showing the name of the payee and the purpose of the payment in each case.
4. Give details of the item "Enforcement of Prohibition Act \$1,105.00" on page 58 of the Public Accounts 1942?

Mr. Stewart gives notice that he will ask the Attorney General:

1. Was special authority given in the past year to any doctor or other persons to issue prescriptions for liquor for use by tourists?
2. State the number of such prescriptions issued during the year 1942?

Mr. Stewart gives notice that he will ask the leader of the Government:

Give details of the item: "Evacuee children \$1,131.74" on page 81 Public Accounts 1942?

1. Give details of the item "Air Raid Precautions Sundry \$6,446.71" on page 81 Public Accounts 1942?

Mr. Stewart gives notice that he will ask the Acting Minister of Public Works:

Give details of the item "Pohard and Company (a) Parts etc. \$7,974.57" on page 103 Public Works report 1942?

Mr. Stewart gives notice that he will ask the Acting Minister of Public Works:

1. Give a list of the persons employed as engineers, surveyors or assistants to same during the year with the amount paid to each?

(a) Salaries, (b) mileage and expenses?

2. Were any of the above in receipt of salaries for the said period from other sources?

Mr. McLean gives notice that he will ask the Leader of the Government:

Give details of the item "(6) Advertising and Literature \$14,416.77" under the heading of Tourist Promotion on page 56 of Public Accounts 1942?

Mr. McLean gives notice that he will ask the Chairman of the Fishermen's Loan Board:

Give details of the item "Loans to organizations \$14,400.00" under the heading Fishermen's Loan Board Public Accounts 1942?

Mr. MacMillan gives notice that he will ask the Leader of the Government:

1. Was Cecil Miller employed with Mr. B. Graham Rogers in the Tourist Bureau in the year 1942?
2. If yes when was he employed?
3. State his annual salary and duties?
4. Did he replace another man in this office or is this a newly created position?

Mr. MacMillan gives notice that he will ask the Attorney General:

1. Did the Government of Prince Edward Island make a claim to the Dominion Government for loss of Provincial revenue from sale of liquor as a result of Dominion policies?
2. What was the basis of this claim and what amount was claimed?
3. Who presented the claim for the Province of Prince Edward Island?
4. What was the amount of his expense to Ottawa?

Mr. MacMillan gives notice that he will ask the Leader of the Government:

Give details of the item of expenditure "National Park \$5,835.00" on page 43 of the Public Accounts for 1942 showing the name of the payee or payees and the purpose of the payment or payments?

Dr. MacMillan gives notice that he will ask the Minister of Health:

Give details of how the item of \$80,397.36 Special Health tax revenue for year 1942 was expended?



Sloan's helps to send healing blood to the tired, aching area... The result—quick relief from muscular pains... Its penetrating warmth brings relaxation and ease... It's a family liniment... Just pat it on.

For Quick Relief from strains, pains, bruises, minor sprains, muscular cramps, neuralgia, frost bites and chest colds.

## SLOAN'S Family LINIMENT

**DOWN EAST ROYALS DEFEAT WEST END TIGERS**

The Down East Royals Defeated the West End Tigers with a score of 7-5 victory on Thursday. Leading scores on winning side were:

1. Walter Shepherd—4 goals.
2. Billy Doyle—3 goals.
3. Ralph Shepherd—3 goals.
4. B. MacAleer—2 goals.

John Tierney was the best Star on the ice in the league.

Line-ups were:

**Royals:** Tierney Goalie, J. Trainor, McCloskey, Defence A. Tulla, B. Shepherd, Defence B. Prior, Doyle, Forward K. MacKenzie, F. Shepherd, Forward M. MacKenzie, Hennessey, Forward E. Clarken, C. MacAleer, Forward B. Gallant.

**Tigers:** Tierney Goalie, J. Trainor, McCloskey, Defence A. Tulla, B. Shepherd, Defence B. Prior, Doyle, Forward K. MacKenzie, F. Shepherd, Forward M. MacKenzie, Hennessey, Forward E. Clarken, C. MacAleer, Forward B. Gallant.

**FINGER-NAIL PARTS**

Some parts of a modern torpedo are so small that they could be set beneath a fingernail.

## NEW SPRING ARRIVALS

IN COATS, SUITS, DRESSES, BLOUSES, HATS, ACCESSORIES

Priced For Savings

## KENNEDY'S Ladies' Ready-to-Wear

154 Great George Street

### Victory For Love

By PAMELA WYNNE

"I see. Put out the light by my bed." Fergus turned to speak quickly. The sound of a plane without lights, miles off, his trained ear calculated swiftly. They would be flying level in less than five minutes. Two would probably break formation to come nearer in. He would wait for that.

"Yes, sir," Alfred, thankful for the darkness, moved quickly to the bed. Clicking down the light with one hand he slipped the other under the pillow. Shaking in every limb, his icy, trembling fingers closed on the pocketbook. And then he tiptoed back to the door.

"Whoever I do, keep where you are," Fergus spoke from the window. "Here they come."

"Yes, sir," said Alfred. Opening the door a crack again, he pushed the pocketbook into a waiting hand.

"Who's opening the door? Gosh that had been a near shave. Alfred had forgotten that an open door would make a draft.

"No one, sir," said Alfred. "It's shut as tight as tight since you told me. It must be the wind getting up."

"Stay where you are. They're coming back. I've got my torch; it's not too late. God; that girl shall suffer for this." Profoundly excited, Fergus was fingering his torch. Yes, they were coming back; a great big swarm of angry bees. Over the heaving sea the sound came louder and louder. Ah, yes, here they were, two of them coming in nearer. Nearer still they must come before he sent out his deadly message, the exact location of the exact military objective. He would get a commendation for the learning far out of the window, Fergus began to wave

his torch from side to side. Nearer, nearer, Alfred, mad with excitement, crept from the door that he should time the exact moment. "Hell Hitler!" He said the words in a loud, excited whisper. A high penetrating whisper, because John's attentive ear pressed hard against the panels of the door it was a very welcome sound, because so often these things went wrong the last moment; suspicion was apt to communicate itself to the suspect; he had known it happen more than once.

"What! . . . you little . . ." As the wind swept through the room, Fergus turned from the window with a hiss of fury. Struggling through the darkness, he lunged forward, while the local constable closed the door very silently behind him.

"That's it, you can turn the light on now," John had got to the curtains and had dragged them across. He could safely leave Fergus to the Inspector. He had got Fergus by the throat, the thrumming sounds of choking told him that. Yes, he indeed got him by the throat; the room sprang into light. They were on the floor; the Inspector was on top.

"That's all right." John's long legs straddled the two. Putting his foot on one of Fergus's hands, he clipped the handcuffs to the other.

"You wait until I get hold of you." Suffocating with rage, Fergus was trying to get at Alfred, who stood there gravely staring. Well, it was all right, Wynne said, he had done well? No, not over yet.

**CHAPTER XXXVI**

John was walking to the door. Opening and closing it, he stood there with a look on his face that was not to be missed. He had a look on his face that was not to be missed. He had a look on his face that was not to be missed.



### HERE'S THE ANSWER, HERR HITLER

**THINK** back a while, Herr Hitler: Remember when you couldn't put your mind to anything but armaments and super highways? You forgot about your railways then, didn't you? You just let them tag along.

That's where we think you were wrong, Herr Hitler.

Look at the railways in Canada. We're one of the democracies you refer to. We weren't looking for war—but we were ready to do our job. That's why we had the best of rolling stock and locomotives . . . modern roadbeds . . . improved equipment and trained personnel. We meant

them for peace-time. You're learning now how useful they've been in war . . . carrying the biggest load in our history, most of it stuff for licking you.

Don't you wish you had railways like ours, Herr Hitler? With Air Force locomotive-busters adding to your troubles, wouldn't it be fine?

But it's too late now, Herr Hitler. Goering sold you the idea of guns instead of butter and then promised "No bombs will fall on Germany." One way and another, it's left the railways as your particular headache.

And it's all yours, Herr Hitler—not ours!

## CANADIAN PACIFIC CANADIAN NATIONAL

Carrying the load in War and Peace



"You can't have any cakes!" Between laughter and tears, Grace whispered the words as John bolted out of the kitchen again. "Now then," said John, "I'll be right back. I'll be right back. I'll be right back."

"John . . ." She spoke after a long pause. "What about Alan?"

"Alan?" "He released her with a joking remark about the soup getting cold. 'Alan? Well, personally, I don't think that German prison camps are run like that. The Red Cross would see that they weren't. Don't let's think about Lelter now, or I shan't be able to eat this delicious meal. Two o'clock in the morning and we're eating soup, and going on to omelette.' He kissed her hair as he pushed her down into her chair. 'Now then, sitting down himself, he put her spoon into her hand.

"John . . ." said John. "Food first and kisses afterward . . . You've had a long evening, so do what you're told and get something warm inside you."

And Grace, when the house was still again, wandered round the kitchen thinking about it. Another engagement, probably.

"Why! Mr. Wynne, you did give me a start!" she turned at a sound.

"Just to let you know that I think you're perfect dear," said John, taking something that crackled out of his pocket. "And also to let you know first of all that Miss Hannan and I are going to be married. So save up the sugar."

"But I do." He took her face between his hands. "Poor little darling," he said, "you have had a heck

easy indeed.

"Come, what?" said Odette, lifting her head.

"Come into my arms."

"A filthy spy? No, you don't want me there."

"No." She buried her face in her hands again. He hated to see her yellow head abased.

"Don't that? It's my turn now to ask questions." Odette's voice was hard. She stopped speaking as Grace came in.

"A little drop of nice hot soup. Eat it up quickly," said Grace and went away again.

"Don't hang your head; it's not like you."

"How can I ever hold it up again?"

"As my wife, easily," said John cheerfully. He stood and watched the misery on her face merge into incredulity.

"As your wife?"

"Of course. Haven't I asked you before? No, I believe I haven't. Business first, you know. He caught her to him as she flung out her hands. "You don't believe it? Nonsense, Odette, don't pretend. You knew it all the time."

"No, no . . . I didn't . . . not that; not that your wife. You can't mean it, John, you can't."

"But I do." He took her face between his hands. "Poor little darling," he said, "you have had a heck

there was not the remotest chance of his ever being free again.

So John was nappy. And so was Odette, bewilderingly so. For there had been a letter from Allan to her mother in Geneva and a good many of them were about to be transferred to Switzerland, above the Lake of Geneva. Alan had been ill with malaria, but was now better. So all was golden and beautiful, and having finished her running repairs as John had blithely termed them, Odette sat down opposite her lover and leaned her face on her hands and gazed out at the spring landscape as the train fled by it. Lovely gray stone houses cuddled among trees; who could believe there was a war?

**THE END.**

**HINTS ON ETIQUETTE**

When you are ushered to a seat in a church or moving picture theatre, don't sit down at the aisle end of a row of seats and make other people crawl over you, obstructing the view of those behind. Go to the middle of the row so that later comers can eat themselves without disturbing others.

It is estimated that in the production of parts for one torpedo, workers perform about 20,000 separate operations.