

# COCKEREL CHICKS

We will have available, for delivery on the following dates, BABY CHICK COCKERELS, Breeds as specified below:

- THURSDAY—MARCH 25: 500 N.H. Red, 50 N.H.R. x B. Rock
- MONDAY—MARCH 29: 100 N.H.R. x B. Rock, 75 N.H. Red, 100 L. Sussex x N.H. Red.
- THURSDAY—APRIL 1: 160 N.H. Red x B. Rock, 100 N.H. Red.
- MONDAY—APRIL 5: 750 N.H. Red, 100 N.H. Red x B. Rock, 100 B. Rock.
- THURSDAY—APRIL 9: 250 B. Rock, 500 N.H. Red, 500 L. Sussex x N.H. Red
- MONDAY—APRIL 12: 275 N.H. Red, 100 L. Sussex x N.H. Red, 200 N.H. Red x B. Rock.

If interested in any of the above mentioned COCKEREL Chicks, please BOOK YOUR ORDER AT ONCE.

## Dillon & Spillett

CHICK HATCHERY

70 Queen St. CHARLOTTETOWN Phone 146



MR. J. LOUIS LEVESQUE

recently elected president of La Librairie Beauchemin Limited, Montreal.



MR. PHILIPPE VALIQUETTE

former director and Sales Manager of La Librairie Beauchemin Limited, Montreal, recently appointed to the post of vice-president and director.

### New Management

#### at Beauchemin Library

LIBRAIRIE BEAUCHEMIN, the publishing house, has elected as president, Mr. J. Louis Levesque, widely known in business and finance circles.

The appointment will bring about no changes in the policies of the century-old LIBRAIRIE BEAUCHEMIN, which will continue expanding its established lines of business.

Mr. J. L. Levesque is the seventh president of the LIBRAIRIE BEAUCHEMIN. His predecessors were all prominent businessmen of Montreal:

- C. O. Beauchemin (1842-1887)—1st president.
- L. J. O. Beauchemin (1887-1922)—2nd president.
- Emilien Daoust (1922-1928)—3rd president.
- Oscar Dufresne (1928-1936)—4th president.
- Antonio Valiquette (1936-1941)—5th president.
- J. A. Hamelin, N.P. (1941-1948)—6th president.

This publishing house was founded in 1842 by C. O. Beauchemin, Esq. It is now in its 106th year of operation in the business of publishing, printing, and distribution of technical books, stationary and office supplies.

The LIBRAIRIE BEAUCHEMIN is particularly recognized in educational circles. Its numerous and varied editions include religious books, school books, text books of all types, technical editions, Canadiana, etc.

The LIBRAIRIE BEAUCHEMIN has its own representatives throughout the country and maintains a head-office staff with facilities to deal efficiently with the trade.

The expansion and large increase in the activities of the LIBRAIRIE BEAUCHEMIN during the past few years brought about some changes to meet its new scope of operations. The organization on a wider basis will be carried out under the guidance of the company's new president, Mr. Levesque was born and brought up at St. Jean L'Evangeliste, on the Gaspé Peninsula; he graduated from St. Dunstan's University, Charlottetown, in 1934. Mr. Levesque is also president of Credit Interprovincial Limited, Fashion-Craft Mfrs. Limited, Max Beauvais Limited, Jollette Telephone Corporation; Vice-President of Fred-A. Lallemand & Co. Lee, Warwick Woolen Mills Co. Limited and Director of numerous other firms.

Mr. Philippe Valiquette whose family has been associated with the firm for two generations becomes the new vice-president and managing-director. His previous post was general sales manager.

The board of directors now includes Mr. Odrard Favreau, president of Fred-A. Lallemand & Co. Limited; vice-president and managing-director of Fashion-Craft Mfrs. Limited, director of La Prevoyance, Credit Interprovincial Limited and M.-G. Valiquette Limited and other firms; and Mr. Eugene Toulas, publishing director, who has been associated with the firm for 37 years. He is also member of the Quebec Public Instruction Council.

Caesar, Charlemagne and Napoleon all used the Saar Valley as a highway to conquest

### Three For Egypt

By Violet M. Methley  
KAY FEELS PITY

It was breakfast-time. Sunshine and air poured in through the windows of the hotel dining-room; on the ceiling was the dancing shimmer of light reflected from the river. There was an aroma of roasting coffee, a pleasant hum of voices. Kay, sitting at a small table opposite Zenda, felt much as a prisoner must who is unexpectedly released, bewildered, almost dazed. But it was certainly a relief to be free, to have escaped from the four bedroom walls which she had come to dislike so thoroughly.

Zenda, nibbling languidly at a piece of toast, made plans in her gentle rather weary voice. "We'll go to the temple and the royal tomb to-day; you mustn't miss that on any account. We've got to make up for lost time, see as much as we can."

"That will be lovely," Kay said, her eyes on the white camellia, its dark petals just flecked with pink. Its dark-green leaves gleaming as though polished, which lay beside her plate.

Through the glass door as she came across the hall, she had seen Sydney Lovelace place it there, almost furtively, before going to his own table on the further side of the room. If she had not caught that glimpse, Kay thought, she would never have known who put it there—and did not guess how carefully the action was calculated and timed how very sure Lovelace had made himself that she did see him. From where she sat Kay saw only the back of his smooth dark head, his broad grey-flannelled shoulders. He had not turned or tried to catch her eye as she entered. Sitting solitary there, he looked rather lonely.

Again Kay felt that little pitying stab. After all, if he really meant what he said last night, she owed him a great deal, would owe him still more. It was because of what had passed between them during those few minutes in the garden that she was free from her self-imposed imprisonment.

He had promised that he would not molest or worry her in any way, told her she should speak to him, or not, just as she pleased, so long as she stayed in Abu Remees.

"We must have one talk, I'm afraid, to arrange things to see what's the best that I should do for your happiness," he said, in the grave, gentle way which, in Kay's life, was so new to Kay. "There are certain matters it will be necessary to discuss. But, otherwise, it shall be exactly as you like; I'll pretend that I don't know you, that I've never seen you before in my life, if you prefer it."

"Oh, we needn't—I don't want to be unkind—I mean, as things are, we can't." Kay faltered. "I absolutely understand. It is difficult, and I don't desire consideration after the way I've treated you. Only perhaps if you knew everything—never mind, Kay, I'm not going to bother you with a lot of useless protests. It's enough for me now that you've found a better man than I to care for you."

He had turned away abruptly then, as if he could not trust himself to say any more, and Kay went to her room with joy and relief in her heart, but also that little smarting ache of pity.

During breakfast Zenda described their fellow guests to her companion in a series of low-spoken comments.

An hour later the two girls were selecting donkeys from among the knot of yelling boys and their beasts outside the hotel. Kay found herself mounted on a stately white beast as big as a pony, decorated with amulets against the evil eye made from blue beads, riding through the sandhills towards their destination, that rocky island in the desert.

As they came within sight of the temple, Zenda gave an exclamation of annoyance.

"Why the film people are working there! I quite understood this one of their off-days; that's why I suggested coming. You won't want to risk meeting—I mean—"

"It doesn't matter," Kay said. "We needn't go near, we've got our lunch from the hotel, so well picnic over there in the sandhills."

The pair established themselves in a hollow but not before they had been seen by quick eyes in the group of performers waiting their turn under the temple wall. Presently a shadow fell across the paper napkin which served Zenda and Kay as a tablecloth, and a high voice spoke.

"Why, Miss Russell, aren't you unsuitable, parking yourselves over here? Didn't you say you'd like to see some film work? We're shooting my sweetest scene, right now. At least, there's just time for a smoke and drink first. Say, Sydney darling, where's that flask?"

#### To The Tomb—And Danger

In the hustle which followed, as Zenda, rather flustered, summoned the donkey-boy to bring the bottles of mineral water in his charge, Lovelace spoke to Kay in an undertone.

"I'm sorry. The girl insisted on my bringing her, but I'll be of no use."

"Don't please—unless you want to," Kay flushed uncomfortably. "You must have your drink."

"Thanks! We have only just met of course, supposedly, but if I call you Mrs. Hellyer it gives neither of us any."

#### (To Be Continued)

#### LIGHT GRAIN USERS

Distillers in the United States use less than one per cent of the country's total grain crop.

### Gleanings From Rural District New Glasgow

Miss Wanda McNevin was a week-end guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Dickieson.

Mr. and Mrs. Millar Orr were the welcome guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wm Simpson on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Warfield Orr had as their guests on Sunday, March 7th Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Simpson.

Miss Jean Andrew is having an enjoyable visit in Covehead the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Ira McCoubrey.

Mr. Ralph Dickieson, who is employed as clerk at R. T. Holman's, Summerside, spent the week-end at his home here.

Miss Ella Semple was a recent visitor to the city, where she was the guest of her aunt Mrs. Aubrey White.

Miss Gladys Parkman is employed at the telephone office, Hunter River, where she is an assistant operator.

Mrs. Pearl Howatt received a telegram on Monday bearing the sad news of the sudden passing of her brother Ira Brown in New York. Deepest sympathy goes out to his aged mother, Mrs. Adam Brown and his brothers and sisters.

Mr. and Mrs. George Brookins spent the week end at the Andrew home where they visited Mrs. Brookins' mother, Mrs. Ella McCoubrey and the Andrew family.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Stevenson motored to the city on Saturday, and on their return were accompanied by their son Allison, who is a fourth year student at P.W.C.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McMillan had an enjoyable week-end in the Capital where they were the guests of their brother and sister, Mr. and Mrs. John F. McMillan in their lovely new home in Parkdale.

Mrs. Charles McFarlane is spending some time with her mother, Mrs. Lowther, who has been ill. The many friends of Mrs. Lowther hope for an early return of her wonted health.

Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Smith who have been on their honeymoon spent a few days at the home of Mr. Smith's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lorenzo Smith. They also visited Mr. and Mrs. David Johnson.

Mr. Paul Sharpe landed on the Lake of Shining Waters recently, where he picked up Mrs. Thomas Butler and little son, Brian, who were conveyed to York Point where they will spend some time with Mrs. William T. Butler and family. —N—

Mr. Erwin Andrew left on Monday morning for Dartmouth, where he will be attached to the permanent R.C.A.P. He expects to go to Clinton, Ont. the first of April, where he will further his studies in radar. Mrs. Andrew plans to accompany her husband to Ontario.

The many friends of Miss Winnie Doyle, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. Doyle will be pleased to know that in a recent letter to the writer, she states she is very happy in Montreal, where she resides with Mr. and Mrs. Borden Laird, being employed as their helper. Miss Doyle, who is very energetic, is attending night school in Westmount where she is taking a general stenographer's course.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Dingwall were at home to a number of their friends on Friday evening, entertaining them with an enjoyable game of auction. Mr. and Mrs. Murray Orr having the highest score received the gent's and ladies' prizes respectively. There was much mirth when Mrs. Chalmers Laird received the "sooby." A delicious lunch was served in Mrs. Dingwall's charming manner. Thanks was extended to this hospitable couple for a very pleasant evening.

The Ladies Aid meeting followed with Mrs. W. J. McLeod presiding, opening with the singing of one verse of What a Friend We Have in Jesus. Mrs. Millar Orr read and Kay as a tablecloth, and a high voice spoke.

"Why, Miss Russell, aren't you unsuitable, parking yourselves over here? Didn't you say you'd like to see some film work? We're shooting my sweetest scene, right now. At least, there's just time for a smoke and drink first. Say, Sydney darling, where's that flask?"

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## Tito's Army Readied for Liberation Of Italy

300,000 Yugoslav Soldiers Back Up Soviet Buzzbomb Bases On Adriatic



On the uneasy border between Trieste and Yugoslavia, NEA Staff this historic picture of a U.S. Army captain and a Yugoslav soldier barbed-wire line. Incident took place last September, when Tito's Yugoslav territory ahead of schedule. Now as Italian elections near, Photographer Leo Stocker made glaring at each other across troops tried to move into new a new uneasiness grips border.

By BOGDAN RADITSA  
Ex-Yugoslav Press Information Chief  
Written for NEA Service  
Copyright, 1948 by NEA Service, Inc.

Marshal Tito has an army of 300,000 men ready to back up the Soviet rocket bomb bases on Yugoslavia's western borders and to make use of the Balkan arsenal being built in Yugoslavia's busy war plants.

As the crucial April 18 elections in Italy approach, these troops are being readied for a "liberation" mission, according to the same reliable sources which have managed to give me a steady flow of military facts from inside Yugoslavia.

These sources—trustworthy friends who one-by-one are slipping out of Tito's domain as I did in 1946—add weight to the threat publicly voiced last week by Italian pro-Communist Pietro Nenni that the Po Valley may become a battlefield unless the Reds win the vote next month.

The Tito army commands the eastern flank of the Po Valley. And the Communist orders for the army, my sources report, are to "free" Northern Italy from the non-Communists if such a move is necessary.

Coached by Russian officers and commissars, Yugoslavia's forces are divided into six armies, and an armored army is being formed. There are 31 infantry divisions. The facts which filter out of Yugoslavia to me do not contain figures on the air force, but they identify an entire aviation division—the Sixth—as having been formed and trained in Russia.

In the forces facing northern Italy is the Proletarian Division commanded by Col. Gen. Galjo Vojvodic. It includes the 1st Serbian Proletarian Brigade, the 3rd Krajiska Proletarian Brigade, the

13th Croatian Proletarian Brigade, and an artillery brigade. In the Trieste Army is the 7th Banjaska offensive Division—mostly Serbian mountain troops rated as Tito's most savage—under Col. Gen. Gruber; the 26th Dalmatian Offensive Division; the 27th Slavonian Shock Division; the 23rd Krajiska Shock Division, and the First Tank Division.

Besides the 300,000 men in the army, Tito has more than 100,000 others under arms—the Home Guard, all staunch Communists; the elite KNOJ, counterpart of the Nazi S.S. troops, and the UDB, or secret police.

In elaborate maneuvers last October, along the Danube north of Sombor, Yugoslav troops engaged in an operation called "forced transit of the Danube." Russian airplanes, plus two regiments of the Soviet motorized army sent down from Hungary and a Soviet heavy artillery regiment (conveniently located at Sombor) also took part in the maneuvers.

The Russians count on Tito's army as an effective force if they are needed to help the Italian Communists "free" Northern Italy. With the average Yugoslav soldier, no matter what his inhibited feelings about the Russians, it would be a popular mission because of an anti-Italian spirit. And the average Yugoslav soldier—the new youth mobilized after World War II—would welcome a chance to fatten up in the Po Valley after the meager rations enforced upon them by the Communists.

But there is another and more critical mission the Russians have in mind for the Yugoslav troops. That role is an expendable first-line of defense if Communism meets a stone wall in Italy and democracy starts pushing back against Yugoslavia from the west, with force.

By expendable, I mean that the Russians fully expect the Yugoslav

army would be wiped out in an such move from the west. The facts I have pieced together from my friends show that the equipment being turned out by the new Yugoslav arsenal is not going to Tito's soldiers, but is being held in reserve.

The Yugoslav forces might be able to hold for as long as 24 days. That is as long as Russia would need them as a buffer. By then the Reds would have their own forces in position.

I do not need the letters from my friends to know the full scope of what the Russians have in mind. As early as the Spring of 1945, when I was still in Belgrade, I listened to Soviet officers in responsible positions openly brag how they could have the whole of Europe in four or five weeks' time. "After that," they said bluntly, "America will be close."

That was while America was talking friendship with the Russians as they closed in on Germany together.

"We will move across Northern Italy and France," said the Soviet officers in Belgrade. "And then we will strike against Spain. A popular war against Franco—and how can the west defend him—will bring us to the Atlantic."

The atom bombs that burst over Japan, silenced such bare-faced bravado, but only for a matter of weeks.

Before I fled in 1946, they were talking of world upheaval again. And the letters that reach me now tell that the Communists have convinced the Yugoslav people of the inevitability of war.

In their public speeches, the Communists speak of such war as the "defense of liberation." But in cafes and in government offices, the war they talk about is a real one.

And the military facts from inside Tito's domain look as if Yugoslavia will be the springboard.

lon's total wool clip this season will realize more than \$100,000,000, which is double the 1939-40 return and over three times that of 1938-39.

Top prices in New Zealand this season have not been nearly as high as in Australia because New Zealand does not grow the finest grade Merino Wool. New Zealand farmers concentrate on breeds more suitable to local conditions and these have been developed to a standard where they pay far better than would concentration on breeds producing the highest grade wool.

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## EMPLOYERS MUST OBTAIN NEW UNEMPLOYMENT INSURANCE BOOKS

All Unemployment Insurance Books now in use expire on March 31st, 1948.

New books will be issued by the National Employment Office to employers, but only when old books are completed and turned in to the Office.

Employers are urged to exchange Unemployment Insurance Books promptly at March 31st.

Penalties are provided for failure to comply.

## UNEMPLOYMENT INSURANCE COMMISSION

C. A. L. MURCHISON, Commissioner. J. G. BISSON, Chief Commissioner. R. J. TALLON, Commissioner. U.I.C.-3

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