TIMELY NOTES ON TOPICS CONNECTED WITH Silver Fox Farming

The 14th Provincial Live Fox Show has passed into history and in many ways it was the best and most interesting of all, particularly because of the variety of types of foxes exhibited and the extraordinary progress made in the development of marked silvers, silver platinums and pearl platinums. There was also a greater enthusiasm and larger number of foxes shown than in possibly a decade.

This upsurge of optimism was caused by the better prices realized for pelts the past six months and the demand for live foxes of any type that has quality. Numerous visitors were in attendance from the mainland, with two from Ontario and one from Boston. They keenly appraised the quality of the exhibits and no doubt compared them with their own. As usual a banquet was staged at the Charlottetown Hotel on Wednesday evening and it was attended by 147 foxmen and their friends. This constituted a record attendance for any banquet at the local hostelry. The program of short speeches went over well and the entire affair was voted an evening heartily spent.

Monday was classification day and the committee consisting of Parvin Cass, Beecher McDougall and Brenten Clarke worked long and faithfully and made a masterly job of the difficult and painstaking task. On Tuesday morning at 9.30 the Show was on its way. The skies were dark and lowering and the air misty, but the light inside the Paton Pavilion was fairly good, due to the improvement made in the skylights—and by the way, it is only fair to mention that a complete overhauling of the judging pavilion preceded the show and comments from visitors, particularly Wilfrid Tood, were that nothing equal to it can be found in any part of the United States or Canada for the purpose for which it was created.

As usual Secretary Walter R. Shaw had all the clerical work in order and the whole affair moved along quickly and efficiently with Judge George A. Callbeck working at top tension in order to complete the judging by Friday noon. This was done and the President, Lt.-Col. D A. MacKinnon, presented the prizes. He paid particular tribute to Gordon MacMillan for his wonderful success with the silvers, to Ernest T. Dill, Lowell Hancock, who so unselfishly worked for the Association throughout the years, to Raoul Reymond for introducing the first platinum fox brought here and to his breeding of white face f oxes, to D.O. Stewart for bringing in another type of platinum fox and developing the breed so successfully. These men and others who could be mentioned, he said, are making this province widely known through their own efforts and the breeders who have secured foxes from them. He paid tribute to Secretary Walter R. Shaw and then asked George Callbeck to rise so that he could tell him how superlative everyone was of the time, patience and conscientious efforts he had made to place the awards where they were most deserved. Three cheers and a tiger were given for Messrs. Raoul Reymond, Walter R. Shaw and George A. Callbeck.

A full list of the winners has been published in this paper, but we think it would not be amiss if we were to refer to some feature foxes as they appeal to the writer.

The MacMillan Foxes—These are bred by Gordon MacMillan and a son of Cornwall, and have been developed from a particultarly long-furred strain of silvers which Mr. MacMillan had in his ranch, mated with a son of Lowell Hancock's 518. We remember that fox very well and would like to have purchased him but Gordon was there first. As an instance of what a prepotent fox can do you have no better evidence than the progress which Gordon MacMillan has made in climbing rung by rung to the top of the ladder until in this show he has practically copped the silverware, the exception being the winning of the male pup class and championship for male pup by R. S. Humphrey, Kensington, and the winning of theadult male class by H.G. Muttart, Summerside.

Standard White Marked Silvers had a very large list and the improvement that has taken place in the types and the foxes shown from other years was noted by all. Judge George Callbeck in his address at the banquet remarked particularly on the high quality of these exhibits and also at the conclusion of the show spoke again of them and of the platinum silver and platinum classes which had not been judged at the time the banquet was held.

Show honors in these types went to McLure & MacKinnon S. F. Farms, Ltd. with three wins with each of the following having one—Frank MacKay, Lowell Hancock, L. K. Lockerby, Ernest T. Mill and D.O. Stewart. The championships were won as follows: Acult Marked Silver, Ernest T. Mill, Reserve, L K. Lockerby; Pup Marked Silver Champion, McLure & MacKinnon S.F. Farms, Ltd., Reserve, D. O. Stewart, Champion Marked Silver of Show, Ernest T. Mill, Reserve, McLure & MacKinnon S.F. Farms, Ltd.

Standard Platinum Silvers showed equal, if not more, improvement than Marked Silvers in quality and numbers exhibited. They were truly a delight and feast for the eye and perhaps because of the superior lighting arrangements of the judgin pavilion showed up as never before. D.O. Stewart led all competitors with five wins, Robert Humphrey was next with two and the following had one win each—Roy Woodside, Lowell Hancock, H. G. Muttrat and McLure and MacKinnon S.F. Farms, Ltd. Championships were decided as follows: Audult, L.W. Hancock, Reserve, D.O. Stewart; Pup, D.O. Stewart, Reserve J.R. Lockerby; Grand Champion Platinum Silver, D O. Stewart, Reserve, J.R. Lockerby.

Standard Platinums. There was a large entry list of these valuable foxes, which many fox ranchers found difficult to distinguish from their near relatives the Platinum Silvers. Personally, the only difference we could see was that the Platinum has stronger fur with no tendency to woolliness, and the Platinums do have a tendency in that direction but have offsetting beauty characteristics that are enhanced by that kind of underfur. D.O. Stewart was again to the fore in commanding style winning seven classes, Raoul Reymond second with two wins and Harold Milligan, Reg Haslam and Roy Woodside one win each. The Championships and the particulars regarding Pearl Platinums will be found elsewhere in this paper.

One of the pleasing features of a get-together fox gathering such as took place this week was meeting ranchers whom we see only occasionally. One of these was Roy Woodside, whose silvers have placed his name high on the scroll of fame as a breeder and who last year had the Grand Championship Platinum fox of the show, heading the redoubtable La Forest champion from the parent Canadian Platinum Fox farm. Roy took things easy as he is just recovering from quite a severe illness due to an accident, but his two young sons were right there on the job and gratifyingly showed a lovely line of silvers and new types. Then there was Ernest T. Mill, who as usual held up his end of the show and gave evidence of what a small breeder can do when he possesses the necessary discernment of fox quality.

We think we would be remiss if we did not refer to the comeback made by Walter Gregor of Brackley. Walter at our early shows usually topped a number of classes but the last few years he has been more or less quiescent. This week he came back with some wonderful specimens, showing that the background of quality in his ranch only required some changes of method of breeding to bring him into the limelight. The Muttarts, consisting of our great friend Hillard and his boys, as usual had a grand collection which made their presence felt all through from the word go. Ray Carr of Stanhope exhibited some beautiful silvers, and a newcomer to the prize list was Mrs. Doris Pierce of Charlottetown.

J.H. McPhail of New Haven, showed some very heavily furred silvers, clear, sparkling and most desirable, which we would like to have taken home with us, and A. L. Rogers had a male and female that we put a bid on, but he said, "That is just the kind I have been looking for for years and I intend to hold on to them." That was the way with Charles F. Willis, W H. Ticmarsh, Ira D. Carr, J.C. Mountain with some of their silvers—"What we have we hold."—and who can blame them!

Pleasing it was to see Ray Lockerby as an exhibitor with his marked Silver Platinums and Pearl Platinums. The latter fox, developed the past two years showed quality of bluish cast that marked them as most desirable. In this venture he is assisted by his son Ray.

Getting back to Charlottetown and vicinity we have to hand out honors to Frank MacKay, who showed up some very fine specimens, and his neighbor, Pope Clarke, who was in the prize list in the Platinums and whose exhibit of two ring neck darkish red foxes attracted about as much attention as any of the exhibits. The sire of these was sold for a long price last June to a top fox breeder in Winnipeg, George R. Hooper, whose Platinums we referred to in this column some time ago, had a small exhibit and they were good and had they been brought up on wire bottoms instead of board floors would have been high up. Cudmore Bros. exhibited some very lovely specimens, and we might also mention Doug Mayne, and Reg. Haslem.

And now we say adieu to the Silver Fox Exhibition of 1943, and we would remind our readers that there is another very important Fox Exhibition that will be held early in January—the Pelt Exhibition—and it is up to every one of us to put a shoulder to the wheel and have some of our best pelts entered so that when the consignment is sent to Montreal it will compare favorably with Ontario, New Brunswick and Quebec

VALETTA —(CP)— Malta's briar pipe industry has continued, almost without interruption, all through the war. One factory, carried on in the heaviest air raids without losing a day's work.

- NEWSY NOTES -

By AGRICOLA

Notes Concerning Bees

Within the last three years beekeeping has become a hobby—and what some hobbies are not, a profitable one—in our district; and it seemed good to the present writer to contribute a few notes on the lesser known features of the occupation.

When our earliest ancestors were running about dressed in skins and a "rugged individualism" the bees had already evolved what Rex Hunter calls an authoritative state on a corporative basis. Far beyond the range of prehistory they had queens, drones and workers, and their habits and characteristics have never changed throughout the ages. Man soon learnt to steal and consume the honey they produced, and the earliest Britons did more; they fermented the honay and made a potent beverage which they called metheglin, a name later shortened by the Anglo-Saxons into mead.

Now, though bees have kept their distinguishing traits so long and so completely, there have, from time to time, been attempts to improve on nature by those meddlesome fellows, the men of science. It need scarcely be mentioned that the "tongues" of the honeybees are not long enough to reach the nectar (or honey) at the bottom of the red-clover flowers, for the proverbial schoolboy knows that. What is not so generally known is that, a few years ago, a scientist was appointed and a sum of money set aside, to breed bees with longer tongues. Nothing seems to have been accomplished so far; perhaps the war has turned the scientific mind to weightier matters. Anyway, since the queen bee mates only when flying, selective mating have never been possible in the past; though if—as is rumored—a method of artifical insemination has been discovered, it may yet be possible to breed bees on particular lines.

Another problem for the scientists is the production of the "stingless bee." This it is proposed to do by subjecting fertile queens to the action of radium: and it is thought that thousands of queens must be irradiated before stingless offspring are produced (if ever.)

Humans differ very considerably in their susceptibility to the effects of bee-stings. Some are almost immune, and to them "getting stung" is no worse than getting pricked with a needle. Others are seriously affected, and in a few recorded cases death is said to have been caused by a single sting. Of the former, the strangest case is given by the Rev. Gilbert White. "father of English naturalists" in the well-known book on his parish of Selborne. "We had in this village," he says, "an idiot boy, whom I well remember, who from a child showed a strong propensity to bees; they were his food, his amusement, his sole object. In the winter he dozed away his time within his father's house, by the fireside in a kind of torpid state—but in summer he was all alert, and in quest of his game in the fields, and on sunny banks. Honey-bees, humble-bees, and wasps, were his prey wherever he found them; he had no apprehensions from their stings, but would seize them **nudis manibus**, and at once disarm them of their weapons and suck their bodies for the sake of their honey-bags. Sometimes he would fill his bosom between his shirt and his skin with a number of these captives, and sometimes would confine them in bottles. He was . . very injurious to men that kept bees; for he would slide into their bee-gardens and sit[illegible] before the stools (hives) would rap with his finger on hives, and so t[illegible] as they came out. He has been known to overturn hives for the sake of the honey, of which he was passionately fond. As he ran about he used to make a humming noise with his lips, resembling the buzzing of bees." A notable incident in this account is the failure of the "humble-bees" to rout the enemy. One of our native American bumble-bees, **Bremus fervidus**, has been known to sting a mouse to death, and to "render a man so limp that he had to take to his bed." And by the way, humble-bees, like wasps, can sting repeatedly since, unlike honey-bees, they have no barbs on their weapons. (Gilbert, in a footnote, discloses that this prodigy died before he reached manhood.)

The present writer has been stung once or twice, but the effect was almost unnoticeable: it may even have been benficial. Some years ago a doctor in Vienna had his bees sting him 780 times (not all at once, of course) and they cured his rheumatism! Now this treatment is being followed in most civilized countries. At an experimental hospital in Texas it was found that some hay-fever patients were relieved, in varying degrees, by eating honey produced in their own locality, and in chewing of the comb wax: it was put down to pollen in the wax. We are just on the threshold; and without doubt, medical men will yet find more remedies in the venom, honey, and wax, of these busy insects.

I read that the Maritimes, and B.C. have had smaller honey crops than they had last year. It is the case in my own experience. Bees don't fly in cold, windy, or wet weather, and there has been more than enough of all three. Honey-bees can make use of some kinds of clover, but all kinds were hurt and in some cases killed outright last winter. Then the bees showed an unusual tendency to swarm and this hurt the crop. A writer in a popular farm paper stated that she expected a good crop once in three years, and it looks as if she was right!

On Borrowing

Who has not read Polonius's advice to his son, Leartes? It used to be "in the schoolbooks" and read in part:—

"Neither a borrower nor a lender be:
For loan oft loses both itself and friend:
And borrowing dulls the edge of husbandry."

This is sound advice up to a certain point and particularly applies to money transactions. But we feel sure that Polonius did not condemn the borrowing of household necessities when neighbors live a long way from the source of supply. Nor does his interdict apply to the lending or borrowing of farm machinery. Indeed it may be said of the farmer who lends such implements, that he is following a higher rule and loving his neighbor as himself. In return the borrower ought to render back the implement in as good, (or even better) condition as when he received it. In this connection, it must be noted, a most objectionable and thankless system has grown up in the Island: the borrower simply unhitches the machine and leaves it till the lender comes for it. In other words the lender is penalized for his good deed. Worse is the case when the borrower allows a third party to take the implement off his ground unknown to the owner. Some years ago an instance of this kind happened and when the owner traced his goods to "the party of the third part" the latter could not find it; In this case the lender had no doubt of the other's dishonesty, but rather than make a fuss he put up with the loss. Said he: "It was a lesson!"

Two Nursery Rhymes

In The Guardian of Nov. 5, I read with interest the history of Mary's Little Lamb; and in the Family Herald of Nov. 1, there are a few instances of nursery rhymes related to the Solar Myth-Seeing that nursery rhymes are in the air, so to speak, may I be permitted to add my quota? Only, mine are historical, not solar.

We get a kick out of our political cartoons but our British forefathers had no such stimulus; so they invented a method whereby they might thumb their noses at those in authority and still get away with it — an important thing in those rough times. They made up doggrel poetry which they taught to their children as nursery rhymes seemingly innocent, but with an ulterior meaning that was often sarcastic.

When Oliver Cromwell died (1658) his son Richard became his successor, and was virtually King of England. All the histories agree that he resembled his father in nothing; he was good-natured and unambitious, and quite incapable of guiding the ship of state. In 1669 he resigned his office and retired to the continent. Historians notice him no further, but it is known that he returned to England long afterwards and lived quietly as a country gentleman dying at last of extreme old age. His brief "reign" was commemorated in the rhyme:

Hickery, Dickery, (i.e., Richard, Dock!
The mouse ran up the clock!
The clock struck one and down it come
Hickery, Dickery, Dock!

Here is another jingle, much older in time. When Mary Tudor, daughter of Henry VIII, ascended the throne in 1553, she contrived to reverse much of her father's policy. Henry had taken possession of all lands held by the Church and either sold them to pay his gambling debts or gave them to favorites. Mary wished to resume these lands and restore them to the church. She did not succeed in this; but gave up lands which she herself held. Like all the Tudors she was very obstinate, and like her father she was very cruel. All her policy was outlined in the rhyme which we now sing, four centuries later:

Three Blind Mice!
They all ran after the farmer's wife,
She cut off their tails with the carving knife,
Did ever you see such a sight in your life
As three blind mice?

The uproar about the land question accounts for Mary's title of "farmer's wife", and the three mice were Hooper, Latimer, and Ridley, who were sent to the stake. Everybody knew what was meant of course; but what could the law do against such an innocent jingle without making itself ridiculous?

Fliers Forced Down At Sea To Have Many Aids

By HOWARD W. BLAKESLEE
Associated Press Science Editor

WASHINGTON, Nov. 11—(AP)—Life promises soon to be much more interesting for fliers down on the ocean in rubber boats. They will have equipment designed to attract aid, to go places and to keep themselves alive.

This new equipment is the job of the emergency rescue equipment section, under the office of co-ordinator of research and development of the United States Navy. It is a new echelon, set up by the joint chiefs of staff.

One aid is a small mirror. There is a half-inch-across cut in the middle, which is both a window and a sighting device like the cross-hairs of a bomb sight.

The boatman holds the mirror with its back a few inches from one eye and, through the cross, sights a plane. He can see a plane up to 10 miles away on a clear, sunny day.

The purpose is to flash reflected sunlight into the eyes of the distant aviator. The difficulty is not in making a visible flash; the trick is to get the little patch of reflection directly on the plane. The sighting cross makes this feasible.

The navy is experimenting with a sail for a rubber boat. It is red silk, rayon or nylon, and is fluorescent so that it glows with a light of its own in any kind of daylight.

The best new friend of the castaway is a little device by which he can make seawater sweet and drinkable.

It is a soft, semi-transparent plastic bag, about half the diameter of a man's riding boot and not as long. The castaway half fills it with seawater. He drops in a compressed chemical compound, as big as a small cake of soap. This he kneads in the water for 20 minutes, by squeezing the bag. In 20 minutes he has a pint of good drinking water.

This new process was developed by the armed services in co-operation with the Permutit Company of New York

The castaway has another chemical which stains the sea a fluorescent yellow for 20 feet around. He can carry little floating lights.

The rubber boatman also has a canvas vest, not much bigger than a brassiere, but fitting lower down. In it is a row of pockets, holding fishing lines and tackle of various types. In one pocket is bait. The bait is dehydrated pork.

Keep Minard's in the home

ANNOUNCEMENT

The International Harvester Company of Canada Ltd., announces the appointment of Mr. W. R. Jenkins as Charlottetown dealer, with premises located at 208 Great George Street, formerly occupied by Allison McLeod Limited.

Mr. Jenkins will carry our full line of Farm Implements, Tractors, Motor Trucks and Parts and is now open for business and ready to serve you.

Will Be Demand For Meat, Dairy, Poultry Products

OTTAWA, Nov. 11—(CP)—Requirements for meat, dairy and poultry products will continue to tax available supplies in 1944 while the large surplus of cereal grains begins to look "less formidable" in view of probable post-war needs and the present rate of disappearance, the agriculture department said today.

As plans mature for a national agriculture conference here Dec. 6, 7 and 8, when production objectives for 1944 will be decided, officials said that at a recent meeting of the Canada-U.S. agricultural committee special attention was directed to livestock feed supplies needed to maintain production of meat, dairy and poultry products and the expansion of vegetable protein production in the form of peas, beans and oilseed crops.

"It was realized that over-all agricultural output from now on will tend to be limited to manpower, equipment and fertilizers as well as available cropland," the agriculture department said in a review.

Demand for wheat continued strong, with both Australia and the Argentine anticipating smaller crops this year War developments appeared to be opening up further areas to which wheat might be expected to move.

With beef carcasses averaging 19 pounds heavier and calves 13 pounds heavier than last year, the review said total production of dressed beef is 44,000,000 pounds above a year ago, while veal shows a reduction of only about 1,000,000 pounds.

Beginning with the last week of August, cattle marketings for six weeks showed an increase of 100 per cent over the same period a a year ago which had been marked by a slump.

"As a result, beef supplies have continued adequate to meet requirements for civilian rationing and for several priority users, and in addition some beef has been stockpiled at the direction of the Meat Board for possible export.

"No large surplus has yet developed for this purpose, however."

Although the new British bacon agreement called for Canada to provide 900,000,000 pounds in two years, as against 675,000,000 pounds being shipped this year, the review said no surplus of hogs is likely to develop.

"I can't sit at home twiddling my thumbs when our boys are out there saving the country from that man," said Mrs. F.O. Fitt of this Hampshire town, who celebrated her 105th birthday knitting socks for servicemen.

IRIS SCHOOL

Honor roll for October:
Grade X—1. Jean Hume.
Grade IX—1. Martin Stewart.
Grade VIII—1. Lauretta MacDonald.
Grade VII—1. Iris Hume; 2. Edison Hume; 3. Russell Matheson.
Grade VI—1. Lloyd Matheson; 2. Charles Stewart.
Grade V—1. Kathleen MacLean; 2. Emil MacLeod; 3. Charles MacLean.
Grade IV—1. Murdock Hume; 2. Berneta MacDonald; 3. Jackie Young.
Grade III—1. Nathan Clark; 2. Jackie Stewart; 3. Betty Buell.
Grade II—1. Orrin Clark; 2. John Matheson; 3. Edward Matheson.
Grade I (a)—1. Florence Bayne; 2. Westina MacDonald.
Grade I (b)—1. Clarence MacLean; 2. Ivan MacLean; 3. Leonard Young.
Grade I (c)—1. Sylvia MacLeod.
Grade I (d)—1. Marie MacLean; 2. Wendell Matheson; 3. Lowell MacLean.
Perfect attendance: Marie MacLean, Kathleen MacLean, Nathan Clark, Orrin Clark.
Teacher Myrtle Clark.

WHITE — GRAHAM

A very pretty wedding took plare at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Horace White of Murray Harbor, Nov. 3rd when their daughter Vivian Clair became the bride of Mr. Austin Graham son of Mr. and Mrs. William Graham of Cavendish.

The cermony was performed by the Rev. Paul L. Richardson in the presence of immediate relatives and friends.

The bride, who was given in marriage by her father looked charming in a street length dress of powder blue chiffon dainty trimmed with ruffles and pin-tucking with matching shoulder length vell caught with a wreath of roses, her corage was of rosebuds.

The bride was attended by her sister Cecelia, while the groom was supported by his brother Claude.

The wedding march was played by Miss Evaline Livingtone friend of the bride.

After the ceremony a dainty buffet lunch was served.

For travelling the bride wore a navy blue suit with matching accessories. But before departing the bride and groom were given a hearty bouncing.

Many useful gifts received testified to the popularity of the young couple, included among them was a sum of money from the groom's fellow workers of Bruce Stewart and Co.

The bride was given two prenuptial miscellaneous showers one in Charlottetown held in the party room of ex-governor DeBlois home and the other at her home in Murray Harbor.

The couple left for their new home carrying with them a goodly portion of confetti and good wishes for their furture.

Mr. and Mrs. Graham are residing in Charlottetown.

BREAD CRUMBS NEED AIR

Bread crumbs should not be stored in an air-eight container, for this will cause them to develop a musty flavour. A few holes may be punched in an air-tight container, for this of cheesecloth fastened on with an elastic band will keep the dust out and let the air in.

MAKE A COMBINATION HARD TO BEAT!

Feed Kellogg's HEXITE

RATION • CUBES • PELLETS

FEED DEPARTMENT
KELLOGG COMPANY
of Canada, Ltd.,
London, Ontario

PRIVATE SALE OF SURPLUS STOCK AND SEED GRAIN

2 Hereford cows	8 years.	Bred to Reg.	Sire	Bocaldo	Domino
1 Hereford Cow	4 years.	Bred to Reg.	Sire	Bocaldo	Domino
1 Shorthorn cow	10 years.	Bred to Reg.	Sire	Bocaldo	Domino
2 Holstien cows	aged.	Bred to Reg.	Sire	Bocaldo	Domino
1 Holstein heifer	3 years.	Bred to Reg.	Sire	Bocaldo	Domino
1 Sherthorn Bull	1 year				
6 Hereford Bull Calves		Sired by Reg.	Sire	Bocaldo	Domino
2 Hereford Heifer Calves		Sired by Reg.	Sire	Bocaldo	Domino
1 Hereford Heifer	1 Year.	Sired by Reg.	Sire	Bocaldo	Domino
1 Standard-bred mare	8 years.	Bred to Abner T. Clegg			
1 Belgian Colt	2 Mos.	Sired by Cesar De Masterpiece			
1 Belgian Filly	1 year.	Sired by Cesar De Masterpiece			

Due to making change in herd sire, I am also offering (to good care taker) Cesar De Masterpiece Reg. Belgian Stallion, who has been Reserve Grand Champion at Royal, Toronto. Grand Champion Quebec Provincial Exhibition, and West Prince Exhibition, Alberton. This horse also won each year shown in Get Of Sire class along with three of his colts, and first in the draft class each year shown. He has weighed over 2100 and works well in any kind of Farm equipment. Altho in late teens should be useful for many years. Will be sold for fraction of purchase price.

1200 bushels seed oats (Miracle).
600 bushels seed barley O. A. C. 21 (six rowed.)

Arrangements will be made to suit individual customers.

FRED C. RAMSAY,
Montrose.

11-12-21.

PRIVATE SALE OF WOOD AND LUMBER LOTS

Anyone wishing to purchase acres, halves or quarters are advised to do so before December 1, 1943.
Arrangements will be made to suit individual customers.

FRED C. RAMSAY, Montrose

TRAPPERS ATTENTION

Do not dispose of your mink, muskrats and other furs without getting our quotations first. Our connections with the fur trade allow us to pay you the top price for your skins. All shipments received by mail or express are remitted for daily. Your parcel of furs will be held separate for one week for your approval of our offer and if you are not perfectly satisfied your furs will be promptly returned to you prepaid.

P. E. I. FUR TRADERS
(MR. JENKINS)
182 QUEEN STREET

RAW FURS

Forty years buying furs and have always paid full market value for Muskrat, Mink, Coon, Red Fox, Skunk, Squirrel and Weasel skins.

For the convenience of trappers our office will be open Saturday nights from 7 to 9 o'clock.

All furs shipped by mail should be plainly marked.

NOTE:—

We have a limited quantity of Gibbs Double Jump Traps which we will exchange for furs. No losses as animals are killed as soon as caught. Be sure you have proper address.

J. D. JENKINS or
THE ROYAL PACKING Co
Grafton St.
Charlottetown, P. E. I.

Navy Finds Seasickness Cure

SEASICKNESS: The bane of seagoing men since the first canoe was launched seasickness can be cured in three out of four susceptible person by means of a secret capsule discovered and now manufactured by the R. C. N Intensive research has been carried on in the Montreal Neurological Institute under Dr. Wilder Penfield, and the Royal Canadian Navy Medical Research Unit under Surg. Capt. C. H Best, RCNVR. which did experimental work in Toronto and field trials at sea. The new discovery has citally important applications in the transport of invasion and airborne troops as well as naval personnel.

At H M. C. S. "York," in Toronto, hundreds of ratings and officers swung on these swings during the research work. By this means research workers can test the effectiveness of various drugs or other "remedies."

RCN PHOTO

Poly the sailor on a night like this . . and it all happened on dry land at H. M. C. S "YORK" in Toronto, after just half an hour's swinging. For 'experimental' purposes swinging produces the same effects as seasickness . . . even to losing one's dinner!

Miss Margaret Stock was one of the research assistants who played a large part in the experimental work on seasickness. The machine she's using, on her right, is a spectro-photometer. She has been accepted by the W. R. C. N. S. to continue her present work.

Here is another stage in the pill-making. The capsules have been moistened and are being laid out to dry. Nearest the camera is Mrs. F. L. Grove and with her is Mrs. Marion McNeely. Both are research assistants at the R.C.N. Medical Research Unit in Toronto.

BINDING