Twice the wear!
BILTRITE
RUBBER HEELS
Thicker on the side you wear most
ALSO "NO-MARK" BROWN
WILL NOT SLIP • Ask for them by name

Favor Increase In Benefits To Unemployed

(By D'Arcy O'Donnell, Canadian Press Staff Writer)

OTTAWA, July 4—(CP)— Requests that payments to unemployed be increased were made today in the Commons from Liberal as well as opposition benches during resumed debate on a bill amending the Unemployment Insurance Act.

Lt.-Col. Cecil Merritt, V. C. (PC-Vancouver Burrard) was the first to request increased payments and the suggestion drew support from David Cross (L-Toronto Spadina) and members of the C.C.F. and Social Credit parties.

Labor Minister Mitchell, speaking shortly before the dinner recess, said he also would like to increase payments "within the realm of sound administration."

No immediate action was taken on a suggestion that the bill, given second reading, be referred to the Commons committee on industrial relations.

Col. Merritt said existing payments to unemployed were insufficient, particularly in the case of persons with dependents. He felt they should be increased even if this necessitated an increase in contributions to the unemployment insurance fund.

Mr. Croll suggested that the Government increase its contributions to the fund by one-third, but leave unchanged the rate of contribution by employers and employees. This would enable payment of increased benefits to unemployed.

The matter of unemployment insurance contributions should be taken over entirely by the government, said John Blackmore (SC-Lethbridge). Such contributions from employers and employees tended to reduce purchasing power and increase the cost to consumers. The Government could cover the contributions through debt-free money.

This suggestion was supported by C. E. Johnston (SC-Bow River) who also argued that the biggest difficulty in administering unemployment insurance would arise out of interpretations placed on the words "suitable employment." Insurance payments are cut off if an unemployed person refuses "suitable employment."

Angus MacInnis (CCF-Vancouver East) said he also wanted to see increased payments, but felt that before this was done wages generally should be raised so an unemployed person would not get more from insurance than from his regular employment.

Garfield Case (PC-Grey North) said that farmers who took war jobs and paid insurance contributions now found on their return to the farm that they could draw no benefit from those contributions. The same thing applied to nurses who returned to their employment after serving as stewardess on air lines.

Gaston Belzile (L-Rimouski) said he felt that control of the employment service should remain under the unemployment insurance commission and not be placed under the minister.

David Cross (L-Toronto Spadina) said the unemployment commission had done an "admirable" job to date. The act was a "great social measure."

Until now the fund had been more than adequate but the individual payment, at its maximum of $14.40 weekly for a married man, was entirely inadequate for food, clothing and shelter. The recognized budget for a family of five was $35 a week.

IN MEMORIAM

On June 17th the people of South Granville were shocked to hear of the sudden passing of James S. Dunning who was one of the most highly respected citizens of the community, at the age of 57 years.

He had not been in the best of health for some months, but was out around as usual that morning. His death was a great shock to his family and friends.

The late Mr. Dunning was born at North Granville, where he spent his boyhood days, leaving for Western Canada in 1910.

He farmed at Portreeve, Sask., for a number of years, returning to the Island in 1937 with his wife and two sons.

He leaves to mourn; his wife (Mary Almira Snoddon) and sons Walter of Emerald and Allan of Toronto. A daughter, Muriel predeceased him June 17th, 1917.

He leaves to mourn two sisters, and three brothers, Mrs. W. I. Hemstreet of Belle Plaine, Sask., Mrs. Orville Clark of Kensington, Ralph of Victoria, B.C., George and Glen of North Granville.

The funeral was held in North Granville United Church. The Rev. L. W. Murray of Kensington officiated, taking as his text John 14th second verse. Mr. Russel McKay of Kensington sang The Lights of Home. The pallbearers were: Stanford Glover, Roy Folland, Stephen Bertram, Theo. Taylor, John Keir and Ben Taylor.

THANKS

Mrs. Dunning and family wish to thank all their friends and neighbors, who so kindly assisted and visited them during their sad bereavement. Also those who sent cards and messages of sympathy.

OTTAWA, July 4 —(CP)—The Commons today took steps to make it possible for any individual and not just the Attorney-General of the Dominion or a province to institute proceedings against combines or cartels which are believed to be restraining production or injuring trade in another manner.

Before adopting changes to the Combines Investigation Act, the Commons accepted an amendment suggested by John Diefenbaker (PC—Lake Centre) which would make it possible for any individual to lay an information against a cartel.

In accepting the amendment, Mr. St. Laurent also took steps to see that a cartel, seeking protection, could not have a charge laid against it by an individual and then hide behind that charge while it remained dormant. If an information is laid against an alleged cartel and the case is not brought to judgment there will be nothing to prevent the attorney-general from placing a similar charge and pushing the case to a conclusion.

In Memorian

In memory of Pte. Raymond MacEwen, who was killed in Action in France, on July 8, 1944.

How often when the eventide
Has closed the Book of day
I walk in fancy with the boy
Who sleeps so far away.
I clasp again his hand
Confidently in mine
I know that in his love for me
There is a spark divine.
I see the bloom of manhood glow
Within his steadfast eye
I watch the progress of his soul
The birth of enterprise
I know that soon the world will call
My boy to do his part
I know that I will always hold
A place within my heart.

Once more I hear the bugle call
I see his face alight
With quick desire to take the field
In battle for the right
Somewhere in France he sleeps,
but oh
My watch will never cease
Until the dawn of that great morn
Of everlasting peace.

Sadly Missed by His Grandmother, Mrs. Bella MacEwen.

In Memoriam

In loving memory of our dear wife and mother, Mrs. James Smith, Rocky Point, who died July 7, 1939.

Beautiful memories are all that are left
Of one we loved and shall never forget,
A loving smile and a happy face
A broken link we can never replace.

Lovingly Remembered by Her Husband and Family.

In Memoriam

In memory of Pte. Raymond MacEwen, who was Killed in Action in France, July 8, 1944.

Two years have passed and gone
Since one we loved so much
Was taken from our home on earth
With Jesus Christ to dwell.

No flowers were placed upon his grave
To wither or decay
But the love for him that sleeps beneath
Shall never fade away.

Lovingly Remembered by His Sister and Brother-in-Law, Mr. and Mrs. Everett Somers.

In Memoriam

In loving memory of my son Ray Hamilton, who passed away on July 8, 1945.

I am thinking of you in silence
No eyes can see me weep
But Ever in my aching heart
Your beautiful memories I keep.

The flowers placed upon your grave
Will wither and decay
But the wonderful love that is in my heart
Will never fade away.

Mother, Mrs. Thomas Somers, Kensington.

In Memoriam

In loving memory of Ray Hamilton, who passed away one years ago today, July 8, 1945.

Sadly Missed and Ever Remembered by His Sister Laura.

In Memoriam

In loving memory of
RAY HAMILTON
who died July 8, 1945.
Remembered by
Mr. and Mrs. Lorne Dunning and Earl

BABY CHAFING
For prompt relief use world-known Cuticura. Fragrant, mildly medicated. 85 years' success. All druggists. Buy!
CUTICURA

RACING DRIVER

By Alexander Campbell

TOWARDS THE DRAGON MOUNTAINS

"I'm afraid we're going to have a storm."

Professor Ellington glanced anxiously at the sky.

"I hope we can get through."

Christine looked up. The sky, which had been a cloudless blue, had had a grey shutter of steel drawn suddenly over it. It had grown quite dark in a few minutes. The air seemed heavy and breathless. In the uncanny stillness insects made loud whirring noises.

Ahead of them, the Drakensberg mountains lifted their fantastically shaped peaks against the skyline. The hills were tortured into strange shapes, and appeared like the guardians of some secret land. Every detail of grassy slope and wrinkled rock stood out with startling clarity. The hills seemed so near that one could have reached out and touched them. In reality, they were a good thirty miles away.

That in itself was a bad sign, a sure portent of a storm. Professor Ellington frowned.

"Are the storms very bad here?" asked Christine anxiously.

Ellington nodded. "I believe so. Normally there's very little rain. When it does come it comes in torrents. The rivers rise by feet every half hour, and the roads are often entirely washed away.

"That's why I'm anxious about getting through to the hostel," he added. "We've come too far now to turn back, and the hostel's our only refuge in the mountains."

Christine glanced back.

"Hadn't we better stop until the others come up?"

He nodded.

"Yes. We don't want any of the party to get lost. It will be safer if we stick together."

The road wound away from them across a plain to the foothills. On either side stretched mealie fields in which the plumped stalks waved like impis' spears.

When the other two cars came up the professor waved them to stop. He got out and briefly explained the situation.

"We must all keep together in case one of us gets bogged, as may very well happen in the event of the rain arriving before we get to the hostel. Fortunately we're well equipped with tools to deal with any emergency."

He jerked a thumb at the implements with which the cars were loaded. These had been intended for excavation work on the site of the primitive men's camping ground that Rupert had discovered, but they might have to be put to a more immediate use.

The cars started off once more. The professor had taken the lead because once more on the road to the mountain hostel, there was no need for Rupert to guide them there being only one road.

As they progressed the country grew wilder and more rugged. It seemed difficult to believe that only a short time before they had set out from Durban, with its huge white hotels, where bathers plunged in the surf or lounged on the golden beaches under a South African summer sun.

They might have been hundreds of miles from civilisation.

Christine was reminded by the scenery of some of the remoter parts of the Scotish Highlands which she had visited.

They were travelling now in a sort of twilight, though the hour was not late. The sun failed to pierce through the leaden shutter that had suddenly drawn itself across the sky like the closing of a gigantic eye.

The insects in the grass chirped loudly but there was no other sound, nor was there any sign of habitation.

Once a grass-hopper, a huge fellow with a striped body and long, spring-like legs, jumped into the car, into Christine's lap. She screamed and jerked away. The professor laughed.

THE RAIN ARRIVES

"Quite all right, my dear. They're perfectly harmless. But they certainly can jump.

"Phew!" Christine fanned herself. "And to think," she said, that if it hadn't been for you I might have married that charming South African, Mr. Forester, and come to live among all these creeping and crawling things!"

The professor smiled.

"You'd have got used to them. But I'm glad you chose otherwise, my dear."

Once they saw a snake crawling across the road ahead of them. Ellington gave it a wide berth.

"More dangerous than your grass-hopper. He's a mamba. Some motorists are foolish enough to try to run over them and break their backs. But what generally happens is that the snake winds itself round an axle or gets into the car. Then some unfortunate garage attendant is bitten."

Christine glanced up. 'Here comes the rain!"

The rain came abruptly, and from the first it was in solid sheets.

(To be continued)

TOURIST INVASION

FOREST, Ont., July 5 — (CP)— American July 4 tourist traffic through this town, 20 miles east of Sarnia, Ont., was heaviest in its history and almost every type of edible vegetable was bought up.

No potatoes were available in the district and tourists even drove to farmer's homes seeking spuds and offered to dig them.

"I have never had so many helpers in my life," one farmer said.

The sanitation of English bakeries was specially regulation by law in 1863.

On Your Holidays
Take along for Sunburn
MECCA OINTMENT
also for Insect Bites, Poison Ivy, etc.

Address And Presentation

On Thursday evening, July 3rd a large crowd gathered in the Masonic Hall, Hunter River, to honor, Miss Pauline M. Whitlock who is to be married soon to Mr. Murry Orr of New Glasgow.

The Bridal chorus was played by Joan Wedlock of Kingston, while Pauline was escorted to a prettely decorated chair by Mrs. Harold McLean and Wanda Bernard, who also opened the many parcels.

Mrs. Reg Whitlock read the accompanying verses. The gifts were arranged on the table by Verna Newman.

A special feature of the evening was the presentation of a reversible wool blanket from teacher and classmates of Pauline's Sunday School class, and the following address was read by Verna Newman, while Beryl Johnston presented the blanket.

Dear Pauline:

We your fellow classmates of Hunter River United Church Sunday School, after learning of your leaving soon to make your home in another community, wish to convey to you our warm appreciation of your many courteous acts and of our close acquaintences with you.

You have always been a cheerful and helpful Sunday school student Your presence with us from Sunday to Sunday will be greatly missed, but we sincerely hope you will make many new friends under the same circumstances in the new community to which you are going.

We offer our best wishes for your future welfare and happiness

In closing we ask you to accept this, small gift as a momento of your associations with us, signed on behalf of your Sunday school teacher and classmates.

Pauline made a brief but fitting reply, thanking all for their kindness.

The hall was nicely decorated by girl friends of the bride-to-be with pink and white streamers and a large white bell!

Dancing was enjoyed music being furnished by Messrs. Frank Gallant, Coady Myers and Ellwood Weeks.

PRESENTATION

On Thursday evening, June 20, a wide circle of friends gathered in the school-house at Springton to do honor to another of its soldiers, Pte. Gordon G. Thompson, who recently returned from overseas. After Gordon was escorted to the seat of honor by Kenneth Martin, Murdock Nicholson, in a few well-chosen words expressed the purpose of the gathering and called on Mrs. James Nicholson who read the following address:

Dear Gordon,

Those words "welcome home" might not mean so much from some folks but we are gathered here to really say "Welcome Home". Although it isn't so long since we said good-bye to you, we're mighty glad to see your smile so soon again. We should be very proud of our boys and their sacrifices for us at home and we pray for the day when we may have peace, when men may live as brothers. Since you weren't lucky enough to take a wife home with you, we hope that you may soon choose a Canadian partner and live among us. We need you. We would ask you to accept this token of appreciation that carries with it our best wishes for your future.

A well-filled purse presented to Pte. Thompson by Billie Stevenson for which Gordon thanked his friends and told how good it was to be back home again. Afterwards he was given a hearty bounce, then all joined in singing "For He's A Jolly Good Fellow." The remainder of the evening was spent in dancing, music being furnished by Ellwood Weeks, Marven and Bill Hill. Lunch was served by the ladies.

MINERS STRIKE CONTINUES

VANCOUVER, July 5 — (CP) — The strike of hardrock miners at 12 producing metal mines in British Columbia went into its third day today. Chief Justice Gordon Sloan, appointed to inquire into the dispute, awaits instructions from the Federal Labor Department.

EVERSHARP SCHICK RAZOR INJECTOR WINS IN "SHAVATHON"!

CLEAN SWEEP! Eversharp Schick Injector users are consistent winners in big shaving contest . . . Far in lead for super-fast, safe, smooth, no-nick comfort shaves!
Scene (illustrated) at Eversharp Schick "Shavathon". Four contestants . . . the winner: Schick-user Richard M. McCluskey in 1 minute, 12 seconds! Fastest competing razor —2 minutes, 28 seconds.

50% FASTER— 100% SAFER— 200% SMOOTHER!

MAGIC NEW-BLADE "REPEATER"
A PULL . . .
A PUSH . . .
CLICK! CLICK!
Keen new Eversharp Schick Injector blade is instantly, automatically placed and locked in precisely correct shaving position!

Only $1.00 brings you the sweetest shave of your life. Get yours now.
RAZOR $1.00
20 BLADES .... .75
TOTAL $1.75
SPECIAL
Your chance to switch from old-fashioned way of shaving!
$1.00 with 20 BLADES

EVERSHARP
SCHICK INJECTOR
RAZOR
WITH 20 BLADES

DOROTHY DIX SAYS—

Continued From Page 2)

it is a strange quirk in human nature that makes people lie and cheat in the most important act of their lives, and in one in which their crime is bound to be discovered.

For no matter how much the high-tempered and nagging and bossy woman yes-yeses a man before marriage; no matter how much the lazy and shiftless one boasts of how domestic she is; no matter how much the woman clothes-horse prates of her economies, they all revert to type as soon as they comb the rice out of their hair after marriage.

And the tightwad who spends money on a girl when he is courting her; the selfish, self-centered man who defers to his sweetheart's every wish; the cold-hearted man who is an ardent lover, they drop their pretenses at the altar and are their old selves after marriage.

What a pity that husbands and wives don't have to make good on the bargains they sold some credulous woman or man!

SUN.	MON.	TUE.	WED.	THUR.	FRI.	SAT.
Chicken	Pot Roast of Beef	Fish	Cold Pot Roast	Chili Con Carne	Vegetable Plate	Veal (to be jellied)
unrationed	Group C	unrationed	left-over	left-over	unrationed	Group C
	4 lbs. 2 Coupons					2 lbs. 1 coupon

1 coupon left over

What more delectable eating for a summer Sunday than chicken done the family's favored way. Billed for Monday is a pot roast, succulent and savoury and surrounded with the season's new vegetables. Fish forms the focal point of meatless Tuesday's dinner. On Wednesday the pot roast reappears, sliced cold and enlivened with colorful vegetables and a twangy relish. With dried beans again market available, the odds and ends of the roast can add flavour and nutriment to Thursday's chili con carne. From the array of fresh vegetables can be chosen an eye-appealing and palate pleasing vegetable plate for Friday, proteinized with an egg or cheese sauce. Stewing veal is a good choice for making a jellied mould for Saturday, with something for Sunday Supper too, augmented if numbers indicate the need, by unrationed tongue. To your credit from the week's eating is one coupon.

Waiting is tough on us, too

For months we've been hoping to present each and every one of you with the new Packards you've ordered, and have been waiting for so patiently.

Last fall, the outlook was good. Packard was confident it would *double* its pre-war output in 1946. (The factory is equipped to turn out far more than that.)

Look what has happened!

Then came material shortages. Parts shortages. For reasons completely beyond its own control, Packard was able to keep its assembly line moving *only nine days* in the first quarter of this year.

In the meantime . . .

Our friends have kept calling us up and asking, "Hey! Where's that new Packard I ordered weeks ago?" Many of these are old friends—Packard owners since 'way back.

But to make life more complicated, *everybody* seems to want one of these grand new Packards. Over 65% of the people out to buy new Packards are now driving some other make.

Honest, it's gotten so we hate to answer the telephone or look our friends in the face. But . . .

Your patience will pay off!

One of these days, the shortage of parts and materials is bound to ease up. And when it does, those twin-assembly lines at Packard will really roll.

Anyway, you can depend on this:

As fast as the factory ships cars to us, we'll do everything we can to deliver yours at the earliest possible moment.

So, we hope you'll be patient a little longer. We're doing the best we can, and so are the folks at the factory!

ASK THE MAN WHO OWNS ONE

PACKARD SALES AND SERVICE
MARTIN'S GARAGE
256 Queen Street, Charlottetown

RELIABLE MOTORS
SUMMERSIDE, P. E. ISLAND