SET *your* SIGHTS
FOR HIGHER EGG PROFITS!

RECENTLY, we made a special study of egg prices and feed costs—went back over egg markets and feed prices for the past 11 years, month by month. Every year in the 11, the spread between egg income (based on 50% production) and feed cost widened gradually through the summer, widened sharply for fall and early winter, then narrowed for late winter and spring.

The poultry raiser who got over 50% production of good-sized eggs made some money over cost of feed every month every year. But the one who made the real money was the one who got heavy production of A-Large through the fall and early winter, when prices for all sizes were at their peak, and A-Large at their biggest premium.

If 1945 follows this same pattern—and we can see no reason why it shouldn't, with home demand strong and the British "egg order" already the same as last year—then the man who has a well-bred, well-grown flock in full production of full-sized eggs by early fall will make the money.

Start Good Chicks Early

But to get that flock well grown, and into production, and past the pullet egg stage by early fall takes time. So you need to start your chicks early . . . just as soon as you can get things ready for them. Winter chicks are no longer looked upon as particularly hard to raise. Many poultry raisers find it easier to keep an even temperature in the brooder house in steady winter weather than later on in the season . . . and a lot easier to spare the time.

So, if you have the brooding equipment to handle early chicks, we strongly urge you to get good chicks, get them soon, and start them right. It's the paying thing to do.

Tell us your chick requirements, and we will give you full information on Bray Chicks (9 breeds, 6 hybrids, Government Approved) right away. Prompt service, early shipment.

FRED W. BRAY LIMITED

120 JOHN ST. N. — HAMILTON, ONT.

Chas. Worth, c|o Keith's Shop, Main St., Moncton, N. B.
Wm. Christian, Launching.
W. K. Crafer, R.R. 5, Kensington.
Winston W. Currie, Alberton.
Earl Diamond, Winsloe.
Winston Dingwell, Morell Station.
Raymond Doucett, Hunter River.
Mrs. Arthur J. Enman, New Annan.
Frances Gardiner, Launching.
J. Harry Green, Central Bedeque.
Clarence F. Haslam, Springfield, Emerald.
Geo. B. Hume, Box 28, Lot 61, Brooklyn, King's Co.
H. A. Jelley, O'Leary.
O. C. Johnson, Churchill Farm, North Tyrone.
Lorne Kilbride, Port Hill
A. J. McDonald, Tracadie Cross.
Chas. F. MacKay, Northam.
Chas. S. McKay, Park Corner.
Garth MacLean, Lot 16, South West.
Bruce Paynter, R.R. 4, Kensington.
J. J. Stewart, Montague.
Elmer Waugh, Wilmot Valley.

Resolve now to "hold that ceiling in 1945." Our servicemen, as they return to civilian life, will receive clothing allowance . . . mustering out pay. How far their money will go will depend more than ever on how carefully Canadians at home spend theirs this year.

OLDEST ACTRESS

In a little terrace house near the Kings theatre, in Suburban Hammersmith, Alma Murray sat up in bed recently to greet friends and read scores of telegrams and letters. It was her 90th birthday. For half a century Miss Murray was among the world's leading actresses in tragedy and poetical drama. Today, she is probably London's oldest thespian, but her voice retains the silvery magic of the girl poet Robert Browning called, "the poetic actress without a rival". Miss Murray still remembers Shaw at those rehearsals as a tall figure in knickerbockers who tore at his fiery beard in dramatic zeal. Shaw still maintains to this day that no one ever surpassed Miss Murray in the now famous part of Raina Petkoff, which he wrote for her.

For MORE Heating Value
USE
DOMINION COKE

Extra clean, quick heating in furnace, range, blower or self-feeder—No dust—No soot.

ORDER NOW FROM YOUR LOCAL DEALER

DOMINION STEEL & COAL CORPORATION LIMITED
Halifax-Sydney-Saint John-Moncton

ALSO THE HILL

by Frances Parkinson Keyes

CHAPTER XX

Joe Racina brought the fork he was holding to a slow stop and lifted it a little gazing at it in a meditative way for a minute. Then still slowly, he resumed work on the interrupted pattern with which he was adorning the table cloth.

"Waldo is able, and he knows Jenness and likes her. As a matter of fact she's been out on his boat with me two or three times. He's very chummy with the press and he's got quite a nice little cruiser —it's anchored near here, right now„ by the Twelfth Street wharf; you can take a look if you like, after we leave the restaurant. So I just thought but maybe at that you'd prefer the lawyer Vaughn's picked. Vaughn doesn't know any criminal lawyers. He wouldn't. You'll realize yourself after you've taken one good look at him,, that all his cronies would have fat corporation practices. But he asked a friend, who asked a friend and this friend suggested John Loper.

"I knew him when, too He's got a very reputable criminal practice—now. He's smart, but he isn't very subtle. I'm afraid he wouldn't always give Jenness the best advice. For instance I'm sure he'd take her before the jury dressed to imitate Mae West in that siren's most flamboyant moments—she'd look something like that dame you just saw at the station. And she ought to look like the girl Pete did such a swell job of describing in that Sunday feature of his—very, very neat, but not at all gaudy. That's just one point—there are lots of others. But maybe you get the general idea."

Good Investment

"Yes, Mr. Racina, we do, and it's a good one. But there's another point we've got to consider too. And that's expense."

"Well, lawyers are a good deal like doctors in one way—there's nothing so expensive in the long run as a cheap one and nothing that's such a good investment in the end as an expensive one. Waldo might cost you a little more in cold cash than Loper and then again he mightn't; but it would be a darn sight better to pay him whatever he asks than to have Jenness paying the piper."

"I see what you mean about that too. But we may not be able to raise as much as he wants."

"Oh I think you can I'll see what I can do to give Waldo the idea there's no gold mine involved, if you do decide to take it. In any case there's plenty of time to worry about that later on. It's getting late and I know you want to be pushing along."

"Tomorrow I think maybe we ought to get started to town in good season without bothering you." Daniel suggested. "It's important that we should talk with our daughter as soon as we can and I think we ought to get to her apartment before church time, seeing that she was prevented from meeting us tonight. Then we can go over plans with her and—"

"I don't like to butt in every time you say you want to talk over plans with Jenness." Joe Racina did not interrupt quite as curtly as he had before but again there was insistence in his voice and again Daniel and Serena both reluctantly realized that he was forestalling an inopportune call at their daughter's apartment. This was a pretty little party she was going on night" he went on. She was all tied up with it before she knew just when you were coming, so she felt sure you'd understand. But she wouldn't understand if you went and pounded on her door the first thing Sunday morning. It would burn her up.

"Look, you've had a hard trip, why don't you take it easy tomorrow? As a matter of fact, I think you'd have plenty of time to go to church before you hear from Jenness, if you care to. She likes to have her sleep out. But if you just leave her alone, I think eventually she'll suggest that you have supper with her at her apartment. Then you can start planning. It can't possibly do any harm to put it off that long, because you can't get going till Monday anyway."

Thanks

"Well, thank you kindly," Daniel said, speaking for both. "We'll never forget what it's meant to us, Mr. Racina, your bringing us here to your home, tonight, never as long as we live."

Daniel Farman had spoken solemnly for the occasion was a solemn one for him and he knew it was for his wife. But after they had undressed in the great formal room and knelt side by side in prayer, according to their nightly habit, they were able to compose themselves in the huge bed and await the coming of slumber with comparative tranquillity. The peace of mind they had achieved with such effort was undisturbed by the image of Jenness as she was at this time. Mercifully they could not see her face as she tried to wrench herself free from the man who bent over her or hear her voice as she cried out.

"But you told me you only wanted to come in for a nightcap. . . . Not three either, just one . . . You've said over and over again No, I haven't led you on, not purposely . . . . You haven't any right to bargain with me anyway. . . . . Don't darling, don't!"

Pleasant Day

With the same ease with which he had rescued them from the bedlam of the Union Station, Joe had made it logical for them to wait another whole afternoon before seeing Jenness. The day did not drag for them after all. They relished their dinner and relaxed for their nap; they enjoyed their sightseeing. Then Joe deposited them at the wide plateglass door which led into Jenness' "chromi-

His departure left them inexplicably bereft. It was hard for them to understand the presence of a man whom they had never seen twenty four hours earlier should seem so supporting; but the fears they had half forgotten, while he was with them, assailed them again now as they sat forlornly in the streamlined lobby of the Potomac Plaza, waiting for Jenness.

They did not so much as see her, when at last she came breezing through the marble-framed plateglass door, because they had long since ceased to look hopefully toward it every time it opened and shut, and to tell each other she would be along any minute now.

They had slumped down on the slippery circular seat and were gazing mutely in the opposite direction, at a skeletal spray of artifical flower which rose from a small bare table. It was not until she was almost on top of them that they recognized their own daughter in the striking girl wearing a shiny black dress with a large jewel pin on her left shoulder and a black parasol hat tilted from an exaggerated pompadour. She bent over and kissed them both with startling swiftness, leaving little arcs of lipstick on their cheeks as she did so.

(Continued Tomorrow)

Who's to Know

. . . that you have been giving stale rolls or biscuits a refresher course if they taste and look freshly baked? Either heat them in the top of a double boiler or dampen the inside of a paper bag, put in the rolls and pop them in the oven.

A Help to Those Who Are Past Middle Age

When men and women get past middle age their energy and activity, in many instances, begin to decline, and their general vitality is on the wane.

Little ailments and sicknesses seem harder to shake off than formerly, and, here and there, evidences of a breakdown begin to appear.

Now is the time those wishing to help maintain their health and vigour should take a course of Milburn's Health and Nerve Pills.

They help tone up and invigorate the patient by their tonic action on the system.

Price 50c a box, 65 pills, at all drug counters.

Look for our trade mark a "Red Heart" on the package.

The T. Milburn Co., Limited, Toronto, Ont.

Army Cadet Corps News

Ticket Returns:

All Cadets who have not yet made returns for their tickets are to do so at the Armouries this evening from 6.30 to 9.00. As the ticket sale ends at noon on Monday, it is important that all possible sales be made by this evening.

Training Film:

Next week a training film will be shown to all Cadets.

FIELDCRAFT
(Continued)

Map Reading:

Reading a map means more than just pointing out certain conventional signs. One should be able to tell just what kind of country any portion of a map represents, the degree of slope, the directions in which rivers or streams run, the kind of roads or paths, and so on.

One of the first things to note is the scale to which the map is drawn. A scale of one inch to one mile means that a distance of one inch on the map represents one mile on the ground. On the scale, usually given at the bottom of the map, there is one length divided into ten equal parts for convenience in calculating within a hundred yards.

After noting the scale, set about locating the north side of the map. Note the variation between "True North" and "Magnetic North", that is, the difference between the geographical north, the direction to the North Pole, and the north towards which the compass needle points—which is not the "True North."

Life Insurance in Canada

TORONTO, Jan. 29 — Over $300,000,000 of "ordinary" life insurance was sold in Canada last year, according to figures compiled by the Life Insurance Sales Research Bureau and announced by the Canadian Life Insurance Officers Association.

By provinces, the sales were as follows:—

British Columbia	$ 44,540,000
Alberta	36,079,000
Saskatchewan	27,170,000
Manitoba	36,456,000
Ontario	257,843,000
Quebec	156,907,000
New Brunswick	17,506,000
Nova Scotia	23,877,000
Prince Edward Island	4,245,000
Newfoundland	9,494,000
	$614,117,000

Sales for the month of December totalled $47,618,000, as follows:

British Columbia	$ 3,186,000
Alberta	2,966,000
Saskatchewan	2,624,000
Manitoba	2,733,000
Ontario	19,037,000
Quebec	12,309,000
New Brunswick	1,393,000
Nova Scotia	2,253,000
Prince Edward Island	405,000
Newfoundland	712,000
	$47,618,000

These figures are based on the reports of 18 companies which represent 86 per cent of the new ordinary life insurance written in Canada and Newfoundland. They designate only the ordinary insurance just brought into force, and do not include dividend additions, reinsurance acquired, pension bonds without insurance, annuities, group or wholesale business.

W. C. T. U. NOTES

GIVE US MEN

By Josiah Gilbert Holland

God give us Men! A time like this demands
Strong minds, great hearts, true faith and ready hands;
Men whom the lust of office does not kill;
Men whom the spoils of office cannot buy;
Men who possess opinions and a will;
Men who have honor; men who will not lie;
Men who can stand before a demagogue
And damn his treacherous flatteries without winking!
Tall men, sun-crowned, who live above the fog
In public duty and in private thinking;
For while the rabble, with their thumb-worn creeds,
Their large professions and their little deeds,
Mingle in selfish strife, lo, Freedom weeps,
Wrong rules the land and waiting Justice sleeps.

THE FOUNDATIONS

Here are thoughtful, earnest words to ponder from President Roosevelt's fourth inaugural address:

"We shall strive for perfection ...We may make mistakes — but must never be mistakes which result from abandonment of moral principles. So we pray to Him now for the vision to see our way clearly...to the achievement of His will to peace on earth."

The lesson is very clear. Peace is a noble thing, but it will perish if it is not anchored to the eternal principles of morality—Truth, Justice and Righteousness.

These eternal verities must be built into the foundations of a New World Order which we — of the United Nations now propose to create. Otherwise it, too, will fade and crumble, built upon the sand.

IS ALCOHOL A FOOD?

Like sugar, it is absorbed into the blood soon after being taken. Most scientists class alcohol as a drug, not a food. The use of alcohol reduces the efficiency of the body, as a working machine. The nerves, heart, and circulation are interfered with. So also are the stomach, liver, and kidneys. They become less able to digest food, and eliminate body poisons, and wastes. This lessens the power of the body to resist disease, making it easier for germs to cause death. Insurance companies give reliable evidence that the use of alcohol is likely to shorten one's life.

That alcohol causes crime is shown by the records of criminal trials.

Poverty is frequently brought about by alcoholic beverages. Many children live in poor homes and miss the opportunities of a fine life because the father or parents, spend on drink the money that should supply the needs of the family.

"Moderate doses of alcohol interfere with the process of logical continued reasoning and that of precision of movement."—Dr. Wallace, New York University.

"Alcohol's direct effect upon the nervous system is in all stages to depress and suspend its functions: it is, in short, from first to last a narcotic drug."—The British Medical Research Council.

"The really dangerous driver is the man who has had one or two drinks only, who still thinks he is in possession of his faculties, but whose driving judgment has been impaired."—Commissioner of Motor Vehicles.

When we consider the harmful effect of tobacco upon school work, upon the chances of excelling in athletics, or in the daily tasks and upon physical health, it is quite safe to conclude that children and youth cannot afford to begin using tobacco."

A cab driver of ten years' experience says in "Saturday Night," September 16th, Drunkenness is a vulgar and disgusting habit. Every time you rant against the "Liquor Interests," you give the toper another excuse for his spinelessness. "I was drunk," is accepted as an excuse for any offence against good taste and common decency. "I was drunk", is not an excuse; it is an accusation in itself.

Members, do not leave this much needed task to a few faithful leaders. Pass on to many the facts you know, get more leaflets clear and concise, and see to it that no one in your community is uninformed. Surely you can double our membership. Many fine groups think as you do, try co-operation of effort. Encourage your teachers, home and school clubs, Sunday School teachers, and others to give time to the consideration of this important subject in all groups of young people.

Fellow members, you are honored in being assigned so tremendous a task. Who does the best his circumstances allows, does well, acts nobly—angels could do no more. It matters not how deep intrenched the wrong, how hard the battle goes, the day how long. Faint not, fight on! Tomorrow comes the song. "Be strong!"

DO YOU KNOW?

That divorce and delinquency have become serious problems. B. C. is becoming the "Reno" of Canada. Divorces in 1939 were 581; in 1940—674; 1941—609; 1942—845, in 1943 possibly over 1,000. Vital statistics released Nov. 2, 1943, revealed that one out of every 14 marriages ended in divorce.

"The war against alcoholism is in truth a crusade for the Kingdom of God. It seeks to free the shrine of life from evil mastery, from the foulness of thought and deed.

"Temperance reform lies at the bases of all further political, social and religious progress." — Hon. Joseph Chamberlain.

Temperance Education on World Temperance Sunday, Rev. Dr. J. G. Brown, Principal of Union College, Vancouver, and I spent half an hour in the morning (9.00 to 9.30) on the air discussing the liquor problem. The reaction of the public was a demand for more of that kind of teaching. Two weeks later Rev. Dr. Roddan, pastor of First United Church, Principal Brown and I held a panel discussion at the evening service in First Church on the subject of "Moderate Drinking." This was broadcast to a very large audience.

The temperance cause in B. C. is very fortunate in having such able men as Dr. Brown and Dr. Roddan and others who are prepared to help hasten the day of emancipation from this body and soul destroying traffic.—R. J. McIntyre, Gen. Sec., B. C. Temperance League.

Standing on top of a half-track carrier Heinrich Himmler center), Minister of the Interior, reviews the parade of Volkssturm units celebrating the fifth anniversary of Watheland in occupied Poland at Posen. With him, according to the caption accompanying this German photo, are Arthur Greiser (left), Nazi party district leader, and Heinz Guderian (right), chief of German general staff.

Los Angeles, Calif.—Tail of an American Airlines transcontinental plane looms above the wrecked, charred fuselage after crash about five miles north of the plane's destination, Burbank, Calif. Twenty four persons, including 21 members of the armed forces and three in the crew, were killed. The plane unable to land at Burbank because of fog, crashed while seeking another field.

Proudly displaying a Gestapo flag which he captured at Gestapo headquarters in Falaise, France, is Pte. W. G. McIntosh (centre) of 932 Calumette St., Montreal, Que. McIntosh, with two companions also took three members of Himmler's Gestapo, who were trying to destroy private records and make their getaway from Falaise with the remnants of the retreating army. The records contained valuable information. With Pte. McIntosh in the above picture, taken aboard the hospital ship, Lady Nelson, which docked at Halifax, N. S., Monday, are: Pte. J. Lecuyer of Montreal, Que., left, and Pte. F. E. Cheyer of Montreal, Quebec. — (Canadian Army Photo).

TILLIE THE TOILER— By Webst