

**IT'S HARD TO BEAT**

**CLUB CHEWING TOBACCO**

**10¢**

YOU MIGHT AS WELL CHEW THE BEST

**Jimmy Says Thanks**



Canada's busy Minister of Finance, The Honourable J.L. Isley, received a letter the other day that brushed away the cares of office for a moment, and brought a warm smile to his usually serious face. The letter came from Jimmy, a three-year-old refugee now living in Montreal, and with it was the photograph reproduced here.

Of course, the letter was written by Jimmy's new Canadian mother, who wrote a foot-note that it was dictated by his smile and sunny laughter, but Jimmy made an X at the bottom of the letter as "his mark". Here is the letter in full:

Dear Mr. Isley:

I am three years old and a new Canadian. I was born in England and was eight months old when war was declared. A Canadian relative wrote my Mother saying she would adopt me. My Mother was glad because she knew I would be safe in Canada. So I came.

The day I arrived my new Mummy gave me an allowance of twenty-five cents per week and every week we buy a Seven Savings Stamp. Now I have seven Certificates and the eighth almost completed. It is very nice to feel one has almost forty dollars invested in the Dominion of Canada. It is even nicer to feel that in my small way I am helping my new country.

I wonder if the people who have lived here always realize how big and how beautiful is this country, and what it means to sleep safely in a warm bed. To awaken to sunshine and peace and a hot breakfast. To have your Mummy and loved one gently say "Good morning, darling" instead of lying buried in a heap of ruins or perhaps hurt and broken in a hospital!

My Mother in England was bombed out and the little boy who lived in the same house was blinded. His Mother was killed and his Daddy so badly hurt that he will never walk again. I was not hurt—I was in Canada.

Like other Canadian children I have plenty of good food to build a strong body and an intelligent mind but unless the grown people of Canada keep us safe it would be better if we had never lived.

We have long, long years ahead of us if its starvation and slavery with the conqueror growing fat on this land of ours how can we face the future?

And so Mr. Isley I give willingly of my small bit and just to show you how happy it makes me to help my country I am enclosing my photograph.

Yours with best wishes  
"Jimmy, His mark X"

**Airman's Life Saved by Wife's Misfortune**

Queen's Fund Correspondent Reports On Raid Relief Problem

The Queen's Canadian Fund correspondent in the United Kingdom sends a story that is a strange mixture of good and ill fortune but which illustrates the complex problems of relief for war victims.

The correspondent recently witnessed an application for relief from the Lord Mayor's Fund—which is assisted by Canadian dollars through the Queen's Canadian Fund. The applicant was a young man in R.A.F. uniform.

Until a few weeks ago he had been in business as a hairdresser. When the raids started he left his wife—an expectant mother—away from the country where she lived in a farm. She was a widow and had been in business, secure in the belief that his child would be born into the peace and quietness of the countryside.

But bad news came: a stray reader had hit the farmhouse where his wife was living; she had been injured, losing an arm. Immediately he had shut his shop and

The Queen's Canadian Fund operates in all parts of the United Kingdom through the Lord Mayor's National Air Raid Distress Fund.

Send Contributions to the Royal Trust Company, Charlottetown.

**Salvation Army Service Program Steadily Increasing**

In view of the fact that The Salvation Army's whole programme of Christian service in Canada and elsewhere, has always been dependent on voluntary contribution from the public, the organization is naturally a bit concerned today over the problem of financing home service activities.

George W. Peacock, Chief Secretary, Toronto, who is a visitor in the city today.

"Incidentally, our war service programme is growing steadily, and will continue to do so as far as we are permitted by the authorities to serve the growing numbers of men in our fighting forces. I learned from our war service office just before I left Toronto, for example, that we now have 119 service centres and canteens going full time in Canadian military camps and cities. In Canada alone, soldiers, airmen and sailors write over a half million letters a month from our centres, to say nothing of our Canadian centres in England, Newfoundland and other parts of the world," Colonel Peacock declared.

"We feel certain that those who have sponsored our work in the past will continue to do so, by whatever particular method we find it necessary to approach them; we know

that our friends realize that we cannot keep our front line, which today is our war service, strong unless our base is properly supported," Colonel Peacock said.

It was pointed out that while the Government has decided to finance most of the war service operations of The Salvation Army direct from the Federal Treasury, funds for home service which in previous years had been raised simultaneously with those for war service must be obtained this fall by a separate appeal.

"The public perhaps doesn't fully realize the continually increasing demands being made on our hospitals and other home service institutions. Last year, for example, between 7,000 and 8,000 babies were born in Salvation Army hospitals across Canada. In order to cope with this, and to meet the wishes of the authorities for wartime needs, we have had extra nurses in training," Colonel Peacock added.

Up to the present time, Colonel Peacock said he was glad to report. The Army had been able to meet the demands of the fighting services for steadily growing facilities for the men of the Navy, the Army and the Air Force, and at the time "keep our home fires burning". Due to the new policy of the Dominion government concerning the raising of funds for such work, however, this would only be possible if the public supported the home service drives in the fall, beginning in 1942 to the same extent to which they had supported the last three campaigns of the organization for both war and home service funds.

**Rail Workers Tell Their Own Story Of Wartime Transport**



Employees of the Canadian National Railways told their story of wartime transportation in Canada in the fifth of the Canadian Broadcasting Corporation's Dominion-wide series, "Voices of Victory." Men and women whose first interest is to see that vital munitions, supplies and raw materials are moved quickly and safely to where they are needed described their part in the National System's big war job. They included a freight train conductor, a car tracer, a roundhouse mechanic, a car accountant, a despatcher, a track foreman, a troop commissary car chef, and a woman mechanic from the National Railways Munitions plant. The broadcast was conducted by T. O. (Wik) Wiklund, Supervisor of Feature Broadcasts for C.B.C., and M. (Spook) Sinclair, who presented the participants with appropriate souvenirs.

Photos show (upper left) Albert Bergman receiving a big supply of house paint from "Wik" after he had told how the food is prepared and served in C.N.R. troop trains. (Upper right) tells of his vital track maintenance job. Josephine Skul, (lower right) instructs of women machine operators at the war plant is interviewed by "Spook."

**Super Value SALE**

**THURSDAY—FRIDAY SATURDAY**

COATS—(Last Season's) top-notch values—light and dark shades, all sizes ————\$5.00 and \$9.95

DRESSES—\$1.99, \$2.99, \$3.99 and \$4.99 formerly from ————\$3.29 to \$12.95

SKIRTS—one rack at ————\$1.49

SLACK SUITS & SEPERATE SLACKS \$1.98 to \$3.49

HATS Felts and Straws at ————98c

PLAID JUMPERS Regular \$3.98 to clear ————\$1.98

PLAID SEPERATE JERKIN with skirts to match complete, regular \$3.98 reduced to ————\$1.98

Last but not least one large rack of dresses, sweaters and blouses at ————\$1.00

**THE FASHION SHOPPE**

GT. GEORGE STREET

**Care in Transplanting Saves Seedling from Shock**



Transplanting is a task which Victory Gardeners must perform throughout the garden year. So vigorous are the young plants which we move, so often do they arrive carelessly, we are apt to neglect even the simple technique which will greatly reduce the proportion of failures.

See that the soil is filled in and not left in deep pits which can be removed and replaced. Often careless transplanting will result in a plant which fails to produce flowers or fruit of good quality.

The following points, if carefully observed, will insure that your young plants have a reasonable chance of survival.

Dig a hole large enough to spread out the roots without crowding. In the case of seedlings which have a long tap root, it will help prevent stocky growth if this tap root is shortened. Avoid permitting air pockets to be formed among the roots. See that the soil is properly to cover the roots, and then firm the soil, so that contact is close, since without this contact the roots cannot absorb water from the soil. Seedlings should usually be set a little deeper than they stood in the flat. In the case of overgrown plants, it may be wise to lay the stem horizontally under the soil for several inches, rather than let it project above the surface. This is especially the case with tomatoes.

Some of the top of each seedling should be trimmed off to balance the loss of roots which is inevitable when plants are moved. About half the leaf area may be removed. The soil should be soaked after the transplanting operation is finished. A little dry soil sprinkled over the surface will check evaporation.

Small seedlings may be planted in holes made by a dibber. This is a steel, wood or iron tool with a round blunt point which is stabbed into the ground and twisted, a much faster operation than using a trowel.

Observe distances carefully in transplanting. The little plants may seem lonely when set two or three feet apart, but remember the size they will attain at maturity and see that they have room enough to develop their best.

Vigorous growth in seedlings will be assured if plant food is applied while they are small. It will enable them to develop a good root system, which will feed them well. In transplanting vegetables mix thoroughly one level tablespoonful of complete plant food with the soil in the bottom of the hole before setting the plant. Then apply plant food over a radius of one round foot to each square foot of ground.

Four to six weeks later another application of plant food at the rate of two pounds per 100 square feet may be made. This is equivalent to a rounded teaspoonful for two square feet. Apply evenly over the soil surface except that immediately adjacent to the plant.

**Canada's Forests In Wartime Plan Matter Of Pride**

By JACK WILLIAMS  
Canadian Press Staff Writer

Ottawa, April 29.—(CP)—Allan S. Nicholson, Canada's timber troller, looks as though he would rather be out among the pines than sitting behind the desk of an Ottawa office.

Timber is his business. This red-complexion man of medium height and stocky build is the third generation of a lumbering family and he knows lumbering better than any other man in Canada, the essential place that lumber holds in his country's war effort. He knows there is a job to do. "I want to get the job done and get back to my own business," is the way he sums it up.

It is an ambition to get Allan Nicholson to talk about lumbering. It is not so easy to get him to talk about himself. He is proud, and he believes all lumber men should be proud, of the part the industry has in a time of stress. He is enthusiastic about the men who keep this gigantic forestry industry going, an industry that brings Canada nearly \$1,000,000 a day in foreign exchange.

Lumbermen Resourceful

"Lumbermen are different," he says. "You have to get to understand them. They are resourceful and they'll do a wonderful job, but you have got to have their confidence. They won't give it to you unless you're honest and they'll help—and they are helping."

War has brought tremendous new demands to the lumber industry. New cuttings have sprung up all over the country. Mr. Nicholson works in one of them—a typical sprawling temporary office building. One by one metals have been moved from the reach of civilian consumers and they have turned to lumber as a substitute.

"So far we have been able to keep up with these demands," he reports. "There is no shortage. Labor is our most serious problem."

His pride in the job being done in timber control is not a personal pride, it is pride in an organization. With him, he says, are "the best lumbermen in Canada."

Talking to Allan Nicholson is a matter of sandwiching sentences between telephone conferences. The telephone rings and over long distance lines from Washington perhaps comes the latest problem. Through an elaborate buzzer system one of Mr. Nicholson's associates gets on the line too and the thing is thrashed out.

Get at Roots

The timber controller believes in getting down to the roots of things without a lot of palaver and scattered across Canada are numerous specialized committees of lumbermen ready to help him meet and solve difficulties.

Most of these men have known Allan Nicholson as a lumberman for a good many years. Born near Waterdown, Ont. 50 odd years ago he went into the lumber business at Crow's Nest Pass as a young man.

He first went to western Canada on a harvest train, tried farming for a short time but was soon back in the lumber business and he has been there ever since. In both eastern and western Canada. He is vice-president of the Crow's Nest Pass Lumber Co.; president of A. S. Nicholson and Sons, Burlington, Ont., and senior partner of Nicholson and Cates of Toronto.

**In Memoriam**

BENJAMIN JENKINS

There passed away at the home of his sons at Peter's Road on March 23rd, after an illness of many months, Benjamin Jenkins of Peter's Road, who was 77 years of age.

He was a naturally contented man, and was a member of the Presbyterian Church.

Those left to mourn are his wife and three sons, Daniel Petty Officer Gratton L. Jenkins of the R.C.N.V. who was able to attend, and Raymond of Peter's Road, and Foster at home and one daughter, Mrs. Roland Weatherly of Trenton, N.S. Also three brothers and two sisters survive, John M. Jenkins and Henry of Summerside, P. E. I., and J. C. Jenkins, Trenton, N.S. Mrs. Malcolm Reid and Mrs. John L. MacDonald of Peter's Road, and grandchildren to all of whom much sympathy is extended.

The many floral tributes were beautiful.

TRY BEAVER WALK

Beavers have feet that are long and broad, enabling them to walk firmly in an upright position.

**Parents Must Toughen Up for War; It Will Strengthen Children's Morale**

By MARGUERITE YOUNG  
NEA Service Staff Writer



"Joy is in the air, tra-la," is no mere songmaker's touch. Good spirits, confidence, and, alas, anxiety and tension, too, are everywhere as "catching" as measles. They spread fastest by word and by it behooves all parents to do a little toughening up for themselves, from parent to child. So now, for the sake of the youngsters' morale.

Experts say that adults need self-reassurance most of all at this stage of war—before bombs fall. That was learned in Britain. Before the blitz began, fear was common and acute. The English made nervous jokes about it, such as: "Oh, for the safety of a good frontline tank!"

However, after the first raids occurred, they said quite confidently: "We'll all see it through together."

**DON'T APOLOGISE FOR FEAR**

That is the first laboratory-tested information that American experts want you to take in. It shows something that is all-important to your composure—fear always is greatest in anticipation. The theory was known, but the proof—British experience, checked scientifically—is news.

Authorities say the British people were universally astonished to see how much more courage they had when it came to using it than they had credited themselves with.

So, of course, you're scared. Experts say it's unnatural not to be. But you should realize that you'd be less scared if and when you faced actual danger. And by no means should you apologise to yourself for being scared—only overcome it, and begin now. You already have quite a good start toward that goal if you recognize that you are scared, and what you're scared of.

There are two different fears deep within most people nowadays, the authorities explain, and they define them because generally there's relief and strength in putting your finger on the cause of vague uneasiness.

One thing most people fear is simply getting hurt. Like most things so obvious and unpleasant, that often is overlooked. And that's when it causes trouble—worry beyond what is warranted by actual danger.

The other thing most people fear is more subtle. It is that other fear which is so common and which is so often anticipated, being found weaker than he ever will be.

Grown people rarely express either fear directly, even to themselves. The fear can be caught up with, though. And in order to do that, experts suggest keeping an eye peeled for any and all of the three favorite roundabout ways in which fear does come out from time to time.

You can see them best in exaggerated cases.

One is the attitude of Jeremiah, who greets any headline with, "Now look what the co-and-so has done in this attitude, he always finds that someone is always wrong. May-

THE MORNING AFTER A TERRIFIC BLITZ IN LONDON WORKERS CLIMB OVER DEBRIS TO GET TO THEIR OFFICES AND "CARRY ON". BRITONS WERE ASTONISHED TO SEE HOW MUCH MORE COURAGE THEY HAD

be it's an official—maybe it's Jeremiah's child.

Trouble is, Jeremiah is worried and must find someone besides himself to blame for the eternal "wrongness of things"—things particularly real, perhaps, but probably mostly imagined. If Jeremiah can catch on to what goes on, he worries much less.

Another attitude is—just the opposite, the Pollyanna's. She finds everything always hunky-dory. Anybody who disagrees is just a carping person, or a person who is being personally about air-raid drills, says Pollyanna; in fact she behaves as if there were no war. Truth is, she's defending herself against her fear of it by denying there's anything on earth to fear. She'd have far less anxiety if she recognized that having none is justified.

The third attitude is the "raid-it-ca'ts". This is a common and complicated way of getting around the fear of the same which would be our if others saw we were afraid.

Some eastern teachers showed this attitude after the first air alarm. One ran about crying:

"I was so nervous I couldn't see straight! My knees knocked so, I had to hold them."

Actually she'd done nothing of the sort. She was really exaggerating, boasting about her fear, in order to make fun of it and so cut down her shame at having any. This kind of attitude spreads panic fastest.

All three attitudes are just that—in the bravest. They mean only that there's some unreasoned, childlike fear at certain times in every grownup. Adults can and do over-

come it, especially once they recognize it, and think through it.

There are two other ways to speed your success.

Try some simple, sound action against tension and anxiety, some of the very same ones that help good, rousing party, creative hobbies, group activities such as church or club or parent-teachers' committees help.

Those aid in breaking through and breaking down acute attacks of "war nerves" and in warding them off. Better still, get into war action. For instance, join or help to start a local parent-teachers' committee to check on, and fill in any gaps in the neighborhood of town setup to protect your children and others.

Second, and perhaps more important, be sure you know in a clear, personal, tangible way, just what you're fighting this war for. It is not enough to tie to the generalization, "defending democracy." Certainly it is too little to go on, and it's untrue to say you're fighting for sheer physical survival.

So let the meaning of fighting for more democracy come home to you—sense it for what it is concretely: more bacon, more Benny Goodwin swing, more wheat or cotton to see and to eat, more church work, more baseball, more shoes in this attitude, he always finds that someone is always wrong. May-

**WARD OFF "NERVES" THROUGH ACTIVITY**

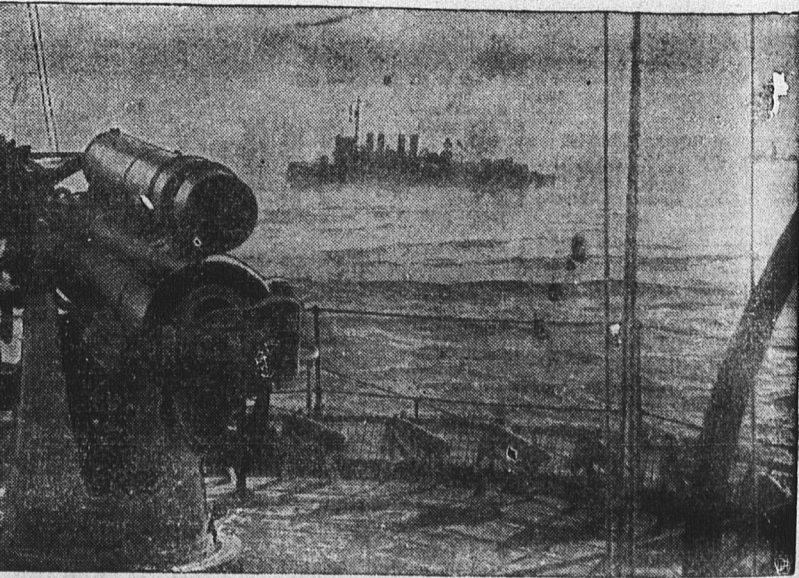
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The destroyer in the background and the destroyer from whose deck this photograph was taken are swinging along on parallel courses, keeping the submarine watch in the North Atlantic. The destroyer with four funnels is one of those recovered from the United States in the now-historic ship-for-hires deal. Early morning mist rises from the choppy seas.



Hitler's spring offensive is still working in reverse as Russians, despite fierce German resistance, continue their push east. Here Nazi soldiers surrender to Russian troops in the Kharkov sector. Photo radioed from Moscow to London, was rushed to America by clipper.