

CLOSED ALL DAY

Today Thursday, Friday April 16th, 17th, 18th

On account of a specially difficult piece of alteration work in connection with the changes at MOORE & McLEOD LIMITED it is found necessary to close for the above three days, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday of this week

MOORE & McLEOD Limited

Rubber Workers To Seek Wage Boost

(By The Canadian Press)
TORONTO, April 14—A general wage of 20 cents an hour will be sought by 12,000 Ontario and Que-

bec rubber workers, it was announced today by Joseph MacKenzie, Canadian director of the United Rubber Workers Union (C. U. L. - C. I. O.). The announcement followed a week-end district policy committee meeting of the Union.

The increase will be sought under a clause in the Rubber Workers Union contract which permits the Union to request a wage increase "if warranted by the general economic situation in Canada," Mr. MacKenzie said.

Masters Of The Parachute Mail

By Peter Benedict

"You're talking to an American, grandmother," said Corrie, drily, opening her embroidered bag to extract a jewelled cigarette case. Peter was first with his. He offered it also to Lady Cowie, which Peggy thought might well turn out to be a mistake, but it seemed his instinct had been right. Her strictures were not for all the amenities of the day, and, indeed, she had not the appearance of being in any way behind the times. She accepted a light, and smoked as expertly as any of them.

"That's all right," said Peggy, narrowing her eyes as she exhaled smoke. "We exported 'em—that's all they were good for."

"The amusement arcades, or the music?" asked Peter.

"The whole works. But I was thinking of music. All the same, we can point a moral. We sell 'dance tunes' and keep the Metropolitan Opera House on the proceeds—maybe."

They laughed. The old woman's mouth, painted majestically, opened upon a slow cloud of smoke which took an unconscionable time to leave her lips. She looked like a salamander. Corrie, regarded dispassionately, looked like a Burne-Jones angel.

"You like music, Miss Vandeleur?"

"I'll say I do."

Lady Cowie, obviously sincerely interested in the subject, began to speak mysteries concerning modern composers whom she admired. Peggy agreed that the goons were being delivered, but argued that the output was being strangled at birth for want of a wide enough public.

This sort of talking came easily to one not long past the examination stage. She called it fluffing and it could be done on almost any subject under the sun, provided you stuck to generalities, and refused to be tied down to dates or facts. It went down well. Both the ladies were evidently devoted to music. Peggy remembered that Lady Cowie played, and introduced the fact, coupled with the subject of the piano. It was wonderful what you could get out of gramophone catalogue! Names of Cortot, Schnabel and Moser-vitch tripped lightly from her tongue. She made a hit. She said that she would love to hear Lady Cowie play. She had a way of flattering people which was free from gush. Gush would have killed her chances here, but her directness won the day.

"Have Tea With Me?"

Lady Cowie would be delighted. Come round some time; the house was in—she rummaged in a voluminous but very beautiful bag, and found a card-case, and a card. People were drifting back to their places. Perhaps they would have word together in the second interval? They parted upon that. There was very little perhaps about it; Peggy and Peter fully meant that they should.

"How'm I doing?" asked Peggy, as they went back to their seats.

"Splendid! Keep it up. Could you get on to Corrie next time? By the way, your miscellaneous information—hang on to it—it's all right!"

At the end of the second act they drifted together again. Peggy attached herself to Corrie. It was more difficult than she had imagined it would be. Here there seemed less inclination to talk, less—even assumed—common ground.

A cloud of Burne-Jones melancholy surrounded the handsome black head. Peggy was wondering how to get at her, and talking desultorily about the modernist decorative scheme of the theatre, when Corrie asked suddenly:

"Where are you staying?"

"At the Malbro, Ross Place," said Peggy.

"Really! A flicker of genuine interest, alert and sudden, lit the dark eyes. Lucky you! There's a most exclusive exhibition of modern miniatures on there one day next week—Tuesday, I believe."

"Come and see them," invited Peggy promptly. "Have tea with me and we'll have a look at them together. Maybe you're well up on miniatures. I'm afraid I'm not. I think they're cute, but I know nothing about them."

"Thanks," said Corrie with a slight animation lighting her very still face. "I'd like to. They're one of the things I'm really keen on. There were some good ones in this year's Academy, but your exhibition is of new ones. I'm not sure of the day, though I believe it's Tuesday."

"I'll ring you up," said Peggy. "When can I be sure of finding you?"

"Any day between one and two. Will that do? You'll want my number—"

"I have your grandmother's card. I guess that's all right?"

Corrie, smiling guessed it was. It had been, after all, very easy, as why should it not? She was considered a highly desirable acquaintance by most people, and why should these see any more in her than what she seemed? One courted, not avoided, rich American women—even if one was widely courted oneself. It was going to be all right. The most gracefully casual friendship would serve their purpose, no more than a woman, like Corrie gave to hundreds in London.

(To be continued)

CITY STORK BUSY

TORONTO — (CP) — In the first three months of this year Toronto's births numbered 1,806, an increase of 714 over the comparable period last year. Up to March 31 this year there were 592 marriages a drop of 22 from the total to the end of March, 1946.

VICTORIA THE VILLAGE BY THE SEA

Miss Edith Inman R. N. Provincial Sanatorium, Charlottetown, was a recent visitor to her home in Victoria.

Miss Kathleen MacDonald, teacher in Appin Road School spent the Easter holidays very happily at her home in Victoria.

Mrs. George MacLeod and baby daughter are visiting in Westmoreland guests of Mrs. MacLeod's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur French.

Friends of Miss Anne Dunsford, Victoria, student of Prince of Wales College, Charlottetown, are sorry to learn that she has suffered an attack of the measles.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Cameron, Victoria's grand old couple, spent Easter Sunday very pleasantly in Crapaud, guests of their daughter Mrs. Eric Lowther and family.

Mrs. Donald MacLeod, Charlottetown and two young daughters Verna and Donald, students of Prince of Wales College spent the Easter holidays very pleasantly at their home in Victoria.

Others who enjoyed being at their homes in Victoria during the Easter holidays were Miss Maylea Boswell and Mr. David Boswell, Mr. Lyman Wood students at Mount Allison, Sackville N. B.

Mr. and Mrs. Sheldon Cameron, Albany, accompanied by their nephew Master William Dawson were recent visitors to Victoria guests of Mrs. Cameron's parents Mr. and Mrs. Fred Inman.

Mr. and Mrs. Lester MacLeod, Victoria, have again taken up residence in the Myers Apts., after being absent for some weeks on account of illness. They are the proud possessors of a bonnie baby daughter, Dorothy Eva.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter MacEachern, Mr. Donald MacLeod and Mr. and Mrs. Keith Bonter, Victoria, motored to Charlottetown last week. They report the roads to be in a good condition, considering the depth of frost in the ground and earliness of the season.

Mrs. John Worth, Charlottetown the very efficient principal of Victoria school has spent the Easter holidays at the home of her parents in Moncton, N. B. Her equally efficient assistant Miss Christine MacLeod spent the holiday days with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Stirling MacLeod, Bonshaw.

Friends in Victoria of Mr. Nelson MacEwen General Secretary of the Y. M. C. A. in Canada are sorry to learn that he met with a very regrettable accident that of having his arm broken. Just at this time when he is moving with his family from Montreal to St. John, N. B. where he has been transferred to, he will no doubt be somewhat inconvenienced.

Mr. and Mrs. Emmerson Macdonald, Victoria, had as their welcome guests recently, Mrs. Macdonald's nephew Mr. John Fell and his charming Dutch bride whom he met and married overseas while serving in World War II. Mrs. Fell, who is a native of Holland, is very much pleased with what she has already seen of Canada and its people.

There is a busy hum along the water front these days as boats are being put in condition prior to the launching in readiness for the approaching lobster season. The price of lobsters it is understood is not expected to be so alluring as last season, but then there must surely be some attraction that induces these fishermen to make such an expensive outlay in preparation for this oftentimes hazardous occupation.

The housecleaning fever has struck the Village by the Sea in dead earnest, and not many feminine figures are to be seen on the streets in daylight hours. Broom and mop in hand and with paint and wallpaper at close range they are all set to make havoc of dust, and accumulations of this and that which are bound to fill up much needed space in spite of well intended efforts to the contrary. So pretty soon each and every house in the village will be taking on a clean and tidy appearance much to the pleasure of all concerned.

Sincere sympathy is extended by the many relatives and friends here to the family of the late Mrs. John MacKinnon, North River, in the great loss they have sustained in the death of their beloved mother, Mrs. MacKinnon was an estimable Christian lady of a kind and hospitable nature widely known and much respected as was evidenced by the large number of mourning relatives and friends who attended her funeral which was held from the Cornwall United Church on Sunday March 30th.

Mr. Eddie Morrison, Victoria, left last Thursday for Boston, Mass. to attend the funeral of his brother Gordon who passed away on Wednesday, rather unexpectedly although he had been ill for some time. Eddie had paid him a visit quite recently and had only arrived

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Frozen Fish Stocks

OTTAWA, April 14—(CP)—Stocks of frozen fish in cold storage on April 1 amounted to 25,518, 063 pounds, compared with 28,577, 885 pounds on March 1, and 18, 809,569 pounds on April 1 last year, the Bureau of Statistics reported today.

Stocks of fish on April 1 included (totals for April last year in brackets): cod, 4,933,813 (2,802,084); haddock and flounder, 3,143,525 (568,685); salmon, 4,275, 519 (2,915,715); sea-herring and kip pers, 7,195,096 (4,054,411); fillets, 804,758 (800,921); all other fish, 7, 994,950 (7,667,775).

EDUCATION COST UP

HALIFAX — (CP) — Per pupil expenditure on education in Nova Scotia public schools in the year ending last July 31 rose by \$2.42 from the previous year to \$77.35 but the province still stood third lowest in the Dominion, according to the annual report of the department of education.

home about two weeks ago, so accompanied by four other brothers from Charlottetown they left on their sad mission to be present at the funeral on Saturday April 5th, in Boston, travelling by motor. The sympathy of the people of Victoria goes out to these brothers in this their hour of sorrow.

It is pleasing to report that Mr. Scott MacQuarrie is recovering after his recent attack of pneumonia and his friends hope to see him around again before long.

An impressive service was conducted on Good Friday afternoon in the Anglican Church by Rev. Mr. Fream with a goodly number in attendance, commemorating the suffering and Crucial death upon the Cross of our blessed Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ.

The children of the Mission Band held their Easter meeting at the home of Mrs. Gussie Cameron on Tuesday afternoon April 1st, with a large number in attendance. Master Robert Wright presided. Mrs. Cameron led in prayer and the children showed interest in the program prepared, especially the singing of the children's hymns which were much enjoyed by all present. Mrs. Cameron's assistant at the Mission Band meetings Mrs. Fred Inman very kindly donated an Easter treat of sandwiches and cookies which was much enjoyed by the children.

Flower garden enthusiasts, those people who possess the "green fingers" Mrs. Clayton Miller, Mrs. Betha MacQuarrie, Miss Fannie Rogerson, Mrs. Fred Inman are making trips of late to their flower beds and poking under winter coverings of bulbs etc. in hopes of seeing a few tiny leaves of green. One lady even now reports a very encouraging sign of new life and soon hearts will be gladdened as tulips once again break into bloom along with other early spring flowers. So once again this April the month of showers and awakening of all nature from the long sleep of winter—V.

The Easter Thank Offering service of the Evening Auxiliary of the W. M. S. was held in Victoria United Church Easter Sunday evening April 6th. A pleasing programme was carried out by members of the Auxiliary and others who kindly gave of their talents to make it the success it was. Mrs. Keith Myers, president of the Society presided very capably, and Mrs. Evan Wright gave a very interesting address on "The Darkest Night the world ever knew" but broken by Christ's triumph over death and the ages, we have down through the ages the glorious Dawn of Easter Day which brings to our hearts and to all nature the Glorious Resurrection of New Life. Mrs. Emmerson Macdonald read a beautiful Easter prayer, and Miss Maylea Boswell and Mr. David Boswell were heard in splendid voice in a lovely duet. He was ranked to the Cross. They

Dining Room Walls Take on NEW Beauty

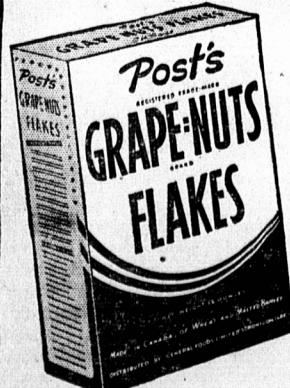


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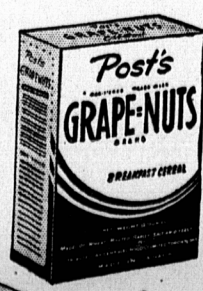
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