



BASEMENT BRINGS EIGHT NEW STOCKING VALUES

We've been telling you pretty often that the BASEMENT is a good place to shop of your're interested in economy . . . REAL economy. These eight values in stockings invite your inspection . . .

Children's Ribbed Cotton Hose, Sizes 5 1/2 to 9 1/2. Colors, Fawn, Black and White 25c.

Children's Sub-Standard Cotton and Rayon Hose. Sizes 6 1/2 to 10. — Price 29c.

Ladies Sub-Standard Rayon Hose in New Spring Shades. Sizes 8 1/2 to 10. Price 29c.

Ladies Cotton and Rayon Sub-Standard Hose. Sizes 8 1/2 to 10. Special at 29c.

Ladies Sub-Standard Hose in Mercerized Cotton. Sizes 8 1/2 to 10 1/2. Special 35c.

Children's Ribbed Cotton Hose in two New Spring Shades. Sizes 5 to 9 1/2. Special 39c.

Ladies Rayon Hose in New Spring Shades. Sizes 8 1/2 to 10 1/2. Special Prices 39c.

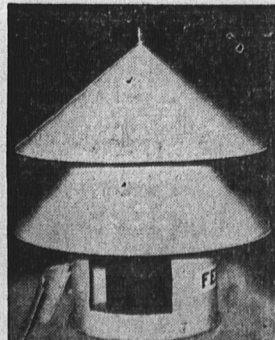
Ladies Sub-Standard Hose in a mixture of Cotton, Rayon and Wool. Sizes 8 1/2 to 10 1/2 39c.

In the Basement . . . to keep prices low there are no approximations . . . no charges . . . all sales for cash. Please carry small parcels. We Thank You.

MOORE & McLEOD Limited

RADIO

- TRANSMISSION Eastern Daylight Saving Time WAVELENGTH Throughout 10.30 p.m. Western Canada 23 52 m. (to 10.00 p.m.) 49.10 m. (from Canada and U.S.A.—31.32 m 26.53 SATURDAY, MARCH 14 P. M. 5.15 'London Calling.' 5.30 'Secret Mission 609'-5. 6.00 'Southern Serenade' directed by Reg Leopold. 6.30 'Calling the West Indies' News-letter and Postscript. 6.45 The News. 6.55 News Analysis. 7.00 War Commentary: 'The War at Sea.' Talk by H. C. Ferraby. 7.10 'Listening Post.' 7.15 News in French. 7.30 'Canada Calls from London' (in collaboration with CBC): 'Gentlemen with Wings.' 8.00 Talk: 'Life Over Here.' 8.15 'London Calling.' 8.30 'Britain Speaks.' 8.45 'Front Line Films.' 9.00 Headline News and Views. P. M. 9.15 Weekly Visit to the American Eagle Club. 9.45 'The Voice of the Naal.' Talk by Gilbert Harding. 9.55 Interlude. 10.00 'Tommy Handley's Half-Hour.'



When these air-raid sirens go off it means black-out. Four units were delivered to the C.P.C. Montreal were recently and 34 other large sirens will be delivered shortly. These sirens are operated by five horsepower motors. Eight smaller units will be acquired at a later date.

"No Price Is Too Great" Says Flier Ere Death

"The sacrifice may be great, but it is dwarfed by the magnificent end to which we are pointing. No price is too great. . . . Flight-Sergeant Reginald F. Robb to his father, Judge W. T. Robb of Orangeville, shortly before he gave his own life in the cause of our freedom. The Royal Canadian Air Force last week listed Flight-Sergeant Robb as "Killed in action, Feb. 26."

Love of Homeland Increases.

"Absence makes the heart grow fonder," he wrote. "Indeed, I never before realized the full significance of that thought and my love for all those things that are behind has increased tenfold, but by a man who has been away from his home for only six weeks before he was shot down he wrote: 'My luck is still holding out and I think that I am almost a 'sure thing' to come out of this war alive.'"

"I find a great relief in putting my most innermost thoughts in concrete form. For when I allow myself to act this it has the same effect as climbing up through the stormy night sky, and when you have finally fought your way through the raving elements you find yourself in a star-clad dome, which echoes and re-echoes peace and tranquility."

"Our work here is pretty dangerous, but it's exciting, and no matter what price I may pay, I'm still glad that I joined this branch of the service. We all live in the present—forget the past and never dare think of the future—for if we did we would die a thousand deaths. The only rather disheartening thing is to wake up in the morning and find that one of your pals' beds hasn't been slept in—for then you know that he didn't come back from his trip."

WIVES ARE FUNNY PEOPLE BUT HUSBANDS ARE TOO!

Wives are strange people. A wife is a woman who wanted to marry a man that other women wanted and then doesn't like it when they continue to want him after he becomes a husband. A wife is a woman who tells the world how much her husband knows—and tells him how little. A wife is a woman who wants half the credit for her husband's success—but wants full credit for making a successful home.

A wife is a woman who knows when her husband needs a haircut but doesn't notice when he gets one. A wife is a woman with whom a man does not hesitate to talk about sordid money matters. A wife is a woman who once thought a certain man was perfect. A wife is a woman who had more than one chance to marry. A wife is a woman who loves a man more when he comes home tired and discouraged than when he comes home with news of a rise. A wife is a woman who was once able to make a man think she understood him. In fact, a wife is a woman. Husbands, too, are strange people. A husband is a man who thinks his wife is lucky and doesn't know it.

A husband is a man who is convinced he can read the paper while his wife talks to him and still not miss anything important. A husband is a man who reminds his wife of the no-goods she saved her from marrying. A husband is a man who says "your son" when Junior wrecks the family car and "my son" when he is elected captain of the football team. A husband is a man whose wife can drive all right—when he's not in the car. A husband is a man who will wear any neckties his wife picks out. A husband is a man who says brightly, "Honey, why don't you get Mrs. Jones to give you her recipe for biscuits?" but would be insulted if his wife said, "Why don't you get Mr. Jones to tell you how to handle your clients?" A husband is a man who never grows too old to notice a nice figure. But why go on? A husband is a man.

STOCKHOLM — (CP) — Secret newspapers are distributed in Poland. Their unpaid workers at constant risk of their lives, have access to carefully concealed listening radio listening posts.

NEWSY NATURE NOTES

By Stuart L. Thompson

A YEAR WITH THE TREES

Few objects in nature change their appearance so markedly with the seasons as our forest trees. Consider almost any one of the common deciduous trees—the maple on your lawn, the oak in the field or the willow beside the stream. How greatly their appearance alters during the year! In the spring we see on the bare twigs the buds swelling daily, so that gradually the tree takes on a soft velvet green, a pale brown or a dim purple as the young leaves unfold, the hue of the tender leaf varying with different trees. But whatever this early tint, the whole tree grows greener and greener as days pass, until in summer all is a mass of verdant foliage. However beautiful our trees may be in the full flush of summer vigor, this beauty is increased many-fold when the chilly days of autumn touch and tint the leaves. The summer green, in all its various shades, now gives way to yellow, orange, purple, red, crimson and golden-brown. Gradually the glory fades and as the year rounds out into four full seasons we see again bare limbs and stark outlines of the tree.

This is true of most of our forest trees. But there are others, many of them smaller trees, and even mere shrubs, which outdo our larger trees in beauty. They go through all the interesting changes of the seasons in turn, and still another phase of their own. We may admire the oak, the elm, the maple or the ash in the early spring. But all these fall short of the lovely wild crab, the delicate saskatoon, the rich hawthorn and the beautiful wild plum in their masses of fragrant blossoms. Some of these blossom out in all their glory before the leaves are fully formed. The little tree appears as though clothed in pure white or crimson foliage. Generally a tree having conspicuous blossoms produces fruit later. No without mention of the evergreens. Amid the changing panorama from twig to foliage in all its colors and to twig again with the seasons, the staunch evergreens remain constant in their deep sordid greens. No weather, no season alters them. The pine wood, the hemlock grove and the cedar show gleams of their own glory in their needle-foliage. But with the coming of winter the evergreen forest is transformed into a scene of rarest beauty as the pure white snow blankets the branches without taint of the larch, or tamarack. Nature seems to have designed this pretty graceful member of the forest to be a sort of connecting link between the broad-leaved deciduous trees and the needle-bearing coniferous trees. In spring we find the tamarack swam, heretofore so barren and brown, taking on a soft verdant hue and becoming green with the sprouting of tiny needles day by day. And in autumn, after a summer of thick foliage of green needles, the tree fades into a pale yellow and gradually the wilted needles drop away leaving brown cones persisting on the twigs throughout the winter.

As to the forest's beauty with the great variety of trees and their different habits of leafing, flowering and fading a great wonderful panorama of change.

SPRING BROOK SCHOOL

- The following is the report for the month of February: Grade X-1. Ruth Meek. Grade VIII-1. Erna MacRae. Grade VII-1. Austin Wilmore. Grade VI-1. Bush MacRae. 2. Cecil Paynter. 3. Shirley Wigmore. Grade V-1. Walter Cole; 2. Jean Cole; 3. Loyd MacRae. Grade V (a)-1. Jane Fletcher; 2. Wesley Cole; 3. Robert Jolymore. Grade IV (b)-1. Byron MacRae. Grade III-1. Frances Jolymore; 2. Mildred Cole; 3. Hugh MacRae. Grade II (a)-1. Clarence Paynter; 2. Bobby Fletcher. Grade II (b)-1. Alvin MacLeod; 2. Keith Paynter. Perfect Attendance:— Ruth Meek, Penzie Campbell, Alvin MacLeod. —Teacher, M. R. Wilmore.

OUT OUR WAY

YOU GOT IN THIS RATIONIN' WITH NO FOOD IN TH' CUPBOARD -- SO DON'T EXPECT ME TO WALK ON AN EMPTY STUMMICK!

OUR BOARDING HOUSE



EASTER



WE SPEAK of EASTER NOW!

Just Come in and You Will See Why

Coats for Easter and days to follow are here, coats that are beautifully styled, meticulously tailored . . . Smart coats these . . . Yet so very moderately priced! AND by laying away your coat you will have paid for it by Easter, that is why we say get ready for the Easter parade now. It's just being in tune with the times—planning ahead and making the pennies count. Our coats are priced from \$14.95 to \$27.95.

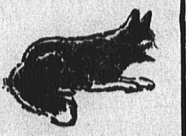
Shop at THE GLORIA where you'll get your money worth, plus delightful and becoming clothes and accessories.

THE GLORIA

CORNER QUEEN AND RICHMOND STS.

TIMELY NOTES ON TOPICS CONNECTED WITH Silver Fox Farming

(Continued from page 9,



shown to be so closely linked with household hygiene losses in food storage and municipal sanitation, that considerable thought has been given to rodent control practices. By exercising reasonable forethought very effective control can be developed by proper adjustments in construction of buildings. These often can be made with little or no additional cost.

Three important modes of attack are helpful in rat control activities. (1) Rat proofing the structures. (2) Eliminating their hiding places. (3) Keeping feed in covered containers. Community campaigns against rats are more effective than when action on individual premises is carried out. The migratory habits of rats make it possible for a continuous supply of these pests to keep coming into premises where clean-up efforts are regularly conducted. The problem of rat control has become of such economic and hygienic importance that widespread campaigns are being organized covering entire cities. Fur farmers, who are often victims to a great extent, seem to put up with rat depredations without making an adequate defense. This is wrong and every fur farmer should decide to take measures to eliminate the rat and mice nuisance as it is a potential source of great danger.

The mating season is rapidly drawing to a close and when this month is complete it will be at an end—or almost at an end. Reports reaching us lead to the belief that matings are much later this season than usual on many fur farms. Just what the cause is we cannot say. Maybe the rancher is not feeding as heavy as other years, or perhaps the milder winter had something to do with it. Lots of ranchers tell us that they like to have their litters come late, that they find it easier to raise them and that the pelts of late pups bring just as good, if not better, returns than the earlier born ones. In our own case we have always had better success with our earlier litters. Why this is so we cannot say, unless the foxes take more exercise in the colder weather. It seems to the writer that we should take precautions with later litters, to have the female fox's bowels kept in a laxative condition making it easier. Researchers in the United States have shown two factors that have

caused losses of pups, (1) feeding too much ground green bops, (2) a non-laxative diet causing the females to get tied up, thus making whelping difficult.

In the illustrations of prize winners at the Wisconsin and Nebraska fairs we note that the appearance of the pelts is quite different in regard to shaping from ours. There they seem to concentrate on having the pelt as wide as possible—some of them are real monstrosities. It is said that they often use a board one inch thick and very much wider than ours, with a very short neck. Whether this fools the buyer into paying a bigger price we cannot say, but certainly the pelts would have to be re-shaped before they could be made into neck-pieces.

Oimar Brager-Larsen, who introduced the Norwegian platina foxes into the United States, has, we understand, applied for citizenship and has become associated with Howard Erickson Underwood, operating fox ranches at Alanson and Harbor Springs, Michigan.

We regret to learn of the death of Captain Joel Shepher, Allen, which occurred in Summerside last Tuesday morning. Captain Allen had reached a ripe old age and had the great satisfaction of seeing his sons, daughters and grandchildren grow up to become useful and respected members of the community they live in. For many years Captain Allen sailed the seven seas, being one of the best of the deep sea captains. In 1909 he became associated with the late Dr. Alex McNeill and A. C. Saunders, now Mr. Justice Saunders, in a ranch situated near St. Eleonors. This ranch was visited by Princess Patricia and her father, the late Duke of Connaught, in 1910, and was afterwards known as the St. Patrick ranch. The company was a very successful one and produced many of the outstanding foxes of the boom years, and furnished the breeding nucleus for many successful ranches throughout the province and elsewhere. Had the late Captain Allen lived until August he would have shared with his devoted partner their 65th wedding anniversary. To the family we extend our deep sympathy.

The whole province was shocked yesterday morning when news was received of the death of G. Shelton



To cause a flutter Felts and Straws \$2.50 to \$3.98

Hats for suits, hats for dresses, hats for sport-time and teatime, too. Choose a sailor, or a bonnet, or perhaps a calot.

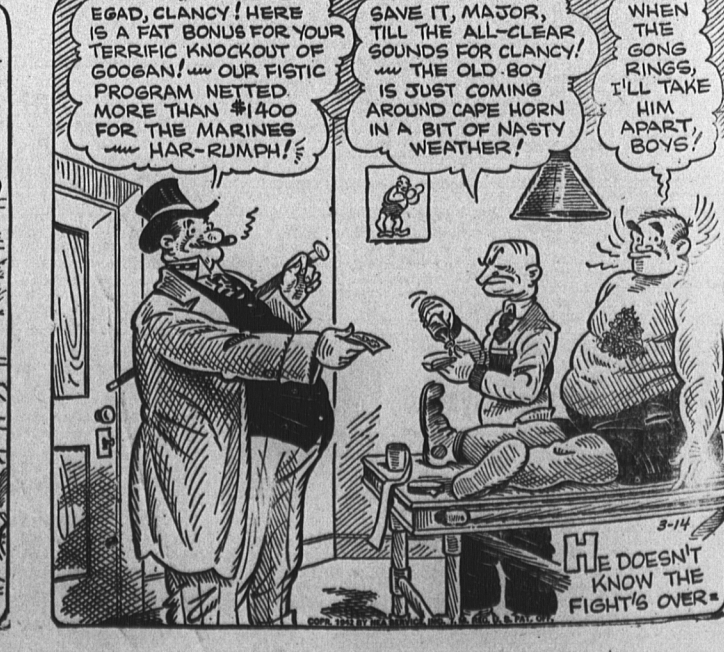
Trimmings of ribbon or veil, colours of black, navy, burnt sand, red-rose, Sunblue, and brown.

Sharpe, Eilersle, P.E.I. A man of wonderful physique and great magnetism he had made his way into the affections of many, and was a most useful member of the community in which he lived. As a fox rancher he was in the forefront years ago when this industry was going strong in the vicinity of his home. Although not a pioneer he was very near to being one, becoming associated with fox ranching in what might be called the second phase of the industry. His popularity and good sound judgment caused him to be elected as president of the Canadian Silver Fox Breeders' Association, a position which he held for several years and where he did a great deal for the benefit of the ranchers not only of Prince Edward Island but of all Canada. His career in politics is well known, and also his occupancy of the position of Minister of Public Works in the Stuart and MacMillan governments. Of late years Mr. Sharpe has concentrated on the production of the best quality Malpeque oysters and has worked up a very successful business with good connections in Montreal and elsewhere. In common with thousands of ranchers throughout the length and breadth of Canada, we express our deep sympathy to Mrs. Sharpe and the family.



Gilbert Roney, Santa Monica, Calif., aircraft worker, thinks even a bicycle uses too much rubber. He built himself a unicycle and this is how he looks pedaling to work every morning.

OUR BOARDING HOUSE



HE DOESN'T KNOW THE FIGHT'S OVER.