

Invest in **VICTORY** today...
Enjoy **SECURITY** tomorrow!

- When you buy a Victory Bond you do two things at once!
- 1. You help to speed Victory for our country and her allies.
- 2. You buy a share in the glorious future of Canada.

There is no more urgent need today than for fighting money to back up our fighting men. There is no safer investment today than Dominion of Canada Victory Bonds. Back of these crisp certificates are all the resources of the Dominion. They yield a fair rate of interest. You can borrow against them; and they are readily saleable when you need the cash. Do without today—and share in the rewards of victory tomorrow!

NOTHING MATTERS NOW BUT VICTORY —

Buy the New **VICTORY BONDS**
Prowse Bros., Ltd.

Fine Record Of Maritimers
Sore, Chapped Lips Relieved
Why Control of Prices Needed

BY J. E. SUTHERLAND

When the glorious history of what the Royal Canadian Air Force has done in this war is finally written, many of the chapters will be devoted to those of the admirable young men who left Maritime homes to do their duty in its service.

In the cross-section of the R.C.A.F. which was shown to the visiting Canadian newspapermen in the recent tour, I found many boys from New Brunswick, Prince Edward Island and Nova Scotia.

Whether they were in R.A.F. groups or with all-Canadian squadrons, I found them praise-worthy; every one, from the LAC to the Squadron Leader held the esteem of his fellows from other parts of Canada.

Because of the nature of this war, the Army could only show up preparations—apart from the D-Day veterans. But when we visited the Air Force we met men who had left their scars on Hitler's vast war machine.

Like our Army lads, Canadians in the Air Force are well-trained and physically fit. They have confidence in themselves and their ability to do their job, a faith built up by successful operations.

They're not in the least unmindful of the dangers. There have been too many holes in the ranks; too many planes have failed to return; they are sure enough of the danger to go out and meet the enemy when the odds are against them. They live up to the traditions of the R.C.A.F. when it is all over.

At the first fighting squadron we visited, I found the Squadron Leader, L. B. Hudson, Dalhousie University graduate of '37 in charge. He wouldn't talk about himself; was more interested in what was going on at home.

But the "Old Man," I found out from P.O. G. Murray of Halifax, was the pride of the squadron with aircrew and ground men alike.

"Everything's got to be done right and he's tough when it isn't but we like him for that."

LYPSYL
Natural Red or Invisible White for Men and Women

Farmers Give Assurance To Mr. Churchill

Mr. J. J. Trainor, president of the P.E.I. Federation of Agriculture, was asked recently what the attitude of the farmers of this province as a group was toward the forthcoming Victory Loan, and Mr. Churchill's appeal to farmers for more of the tools of war. Mr. Trainor's reply was so good that it is quoted in full as follows:

"Yes, Mr. Churchill, you can count on the farmers of Prince Edward Island to back up the Third Victory Loan to a greater extent than we have ever backed up such a campaign before. You say you need more ships, and guns and tanks to finish the job. Well, proportionately the farmers of P.E.I. will not lag behind any province in the Dominion.

"We will purchase more War Bonds to give you the tools of war. Already hundreds of our boys are over there, and we mean to back them up with everything we have. Nothing matters now but victory.

"Some of our boys invest largely in the new War Bonds. Others can only invest smaller amounts, but they will invest. You can take it from me we are all Canadians, and as such if we can't go to the front we will back you up with fighting dollars.

"When I think of the farmers of Denmark, Norway, Holland, Belgium, France, and all the other countries that have been overrun by Hitler's hordes, I ask myself what are we bickering about? If you need it to guarantee victory, take it, and use it.

"Yes, Mr. Churchill, you can count on the farmers of Prince Edward Island.

"I settle somewhere in the Maritimes and I'm taking her with me. I've old her all about it and she'll be happy there. The rest of Canada is all right but it's the Maritimes for us."

With the same squadron were P. Sgt. Bill Howe, Campbellton, who flew a Hurricane as did Dunn, and P. Sgt. Ted Ingram, St. John's, an air gunner. Ingram had been grounded for a rest and was hoping for a trip home for a while as a result.

Through the Air Force we found out that those who had failed to return but no sadness—to die on the job is their idea of a happy ending.

We did find, however, a determination to seek revenge for lost comrades, for the damage inflicted on British cities and civilians and a will to win. While local news interested them, all wanted to know what Canada was doing towards winning the war; how far home progressed to the "all-out" state.

The boys over there who go out to face death are inclined to be impatient. Though they do not talk about it, they know what real sacrifice is. They are doing everything they can; they only ask that we do our share in Canada to the utmost.

Why Control of Prices Needed

Pointing to the fact that Prince Edward Island has led the rest of Canada in the number of enlistments, in the amounts subscribed to the first two Victory Loans, and in the last Red Cross Drive, Mr. George H. Barbour, Prices and Supply Representative of the War-time Prices and Trade Board, Charlottetown, expressed belief yesterday that the people of this province as well as the r-talers and wholesalers, could be counted on to take the lead in the observance of the price ceiling.

A comparison of conditions as they existed during the last war with the present war shows the importance of price regulations to the economic life of the country. Mr. Barbour explained this as follows: "In 1914, being the cost of living at 100 per cent figures show that there was very little increase for the first two years. However, by 1917, the index had risen to 140 per cent and by June, 1920, to 186 per cent—almost double what it was at the outbreak of war."

Mr. Barbour went on to explain, "This increase was not caused so much by the shortage of supplies as by the manufacturers' wholesalers and retailers continuing to increase their prices. Wages never caught up with the upward trend of prices, with the result that the hardships of the war were greatly increased and a post-war depression later hit the country."

In comparison with the alarming conditions of the last war, when there was no control on prices, there is the picture of the present war, wherein prices and wages are controlled. "Taking the cost of living at 100 per cent in 1939," Mr. Barbour said, "the index after three years of war is only 116 per cent. When the spiral of inflation threatened to begin, the War-time Prices and Trade Board instituted its price ceiling policy, and the dangerous tendency was immediately curbed."

NOTHING MATTERS NOW BUT VICTORY!

Buy the New **VICTORY BONDS**

Hitler and Hirohito have Great Plans for Canada

Yes, all Canada's great resources . . . her minerals, her wheat fields, her forests, her factories . . . could be put to wonderful use by the ruthless bully-boys from Germany, by the polite little savages from Japan. And Canada's boundless acres would provide plenty of living room . . . for the Germans and the Japs.

But what of the Canadians? The answer is simple when you think what happened and is still happening to the Poles, the Greeks, the Yugo-Slavs—and all the others . . . in terms of slow starvation, slave labor, mass executions.

Every time a hard-working Canadian man or woman buys a Victory Bond, the plans of Hitler and Hirohito receives a set-back. The more you save and lend . . . the more certain you help make it that our enemies shall never put their greedy claws on Canada.

MOORE & McLEOD Limited

Women of the Maritimes

No, Sir!
"Those G. D. Airwomen"
Isn't profanity,
Far from it.
It's at once a title,
And a blessing.
For G. D. means,
GENERAL DUTIES AIRWOMEN.
And they're tops!

What do they do?
What don't they do, rather.
See that neat little trick,
Trim in her airforce blue,
Timing the Harvards
In and out of the hangars,
SHE'S A G. D.
And that wrench with a wrench,
The aircraft helper,
SHE'S A G. D.
And the comely lass who keeps
The Station as clean a home,
(The walls, floors, desks,
Are so polished
Airmen have forsworn mirrors,
For the duration!)
SHE'S A G. D.
And those sprightly,
Quick-footed runners,
Those nonchalant M. T. Dispatchers,
Those smiling counter girls,
In the dry Canteen,
Those deft-fingered dynamite
Spark-plug testers,
Those smart clerks
In the log-control room,
At Maintenance,
And in the Link Trainer Section!
They're all G.D.'s?

What would the Air Force do,
Without the G.D.'s?
Bless them.
Many more are needed.
Every Airwoman,
Releases an Airman,
For Aircrew duties.

Enlist now!
Write the R.C.A.F. Recruiting Centre,
Moncton,
Today.

DUE FOR PROMOTION

Murray, incidentally, is the current "hot shot" of the squadron. The guns of his Spitfire have a half dozen holes in them. He's a pilot, two probables and three damages to his credit in the three weeks preceding our visit. He's due for promotion.

To get a "destroyed" enemy plane must be seen to crash or break up—and that's not possible in these days of fighting five miles up and over German held territory; a "probable" calls for almost as much proof as a "destroyed" and even a "damaged" comes only after rigid examination of the plane.

"But we don't worry much about the credit we get," Murray told me. "When we get our sights on Jerry and let him have it, we know what we got and that gives us all the satisfaction we want."

"Even when the official credit is only a 'damaged' we know the chances are two to one at least that it's one Nazi less."

At the bomber stations there is the same keenness, the same modesty and always the same interest in what is going on at home. In the air the bomber crews fly as equals—commander, navigator, bombardier, radio operator, gunner, and tail gunner; if a Jerry night-fighter is in their tail, the rear gunner gives orders and the pilot obeys. P.O. Robert Chase, Frederickton air gunner, explained that to me.

The feeling of equality in the air needs a commander which overcomes all nationalities. Maritimers hang together on the ground during geographical joshing, but they mix well with other Canadians, British, Czech or Australian (dingbat) fliers. They are popular with all because they do their duty well.

And like the Army lads, they're popular with civilians too. Many of the boys have come to leave with R. A. F. friends to their homes where they are made welcome and enjoy that indefinable pleasure of household intimacy which they have had to leave behind.


Some of them have fallen in love and married British girls to start homes of their own. At a night fighter and Army Co-operation station, P.O. Al. Dunn of Lyons Brook told me of his recent bride, a Portsmouth girl who had gone through the worst bombings of southern England and had once been trapped for hours in a blasted building.

The former Trenton, N. S. school teacher said he'd been lucky enough to have an old classmate, Trooper Andy Gunn of Picton, act as best man and that the latter had been very impressed with his bride.

"MARITIMES FOR US"

In answer to my question about what he would do after the war, he told me: "I'm coming back to my home."

TIMELY NOTES ON TOPICS CONNECTED WITH Silver Fox Farming



(Continued)

Elmer Clow, of Charlottetown, has a nice bunch of pups this year including some very beautiful patches. Mr. Clow should be properly designated as cross foxer. Some of them are of the A-Askan strain and others are pure Island breeding. Mr. Clow every year breeds and raises some very nice pups and his year will be no exception.

Arthur Smith, North Westville, has specialized in silvers and has some very bright beautiful specimens in his range. He has a very much, and so does Arthur.

Lampson, Fraser & Ruth, Inc., New York, will hold sale for foxes and ruffed Grouse pelts December 15th, also on January 18th, 1943, and March 1st, 1943. This sale has been held by the Hudson's Bay Company, London, England.

Three weeks from next Monday will be receiving day for foxes to be shown at the P.E.I. Fox Show, Charlottetown, P.E.I. The show will commence on Tuesday, November 10th, at nine o'clock, or possibly a bit later now that we are under a different time schedule. Intending exhibitors are reminded of the dates and the fact that the Prize List is in preparation and will be issued very shortly. The Fox show has always been a means of keeping up interest in our industry even in times of greatest stress so we must endeavor to do our best to keep it going this year when things are not as bright as they might be.

The October number of The Fur Trade Journal of Canada is very attractively gotten up from cover to cover. It has a circulation of over 9,000 copies. Ontario is topped with 2,312, Alberta comes next with 1,318, United States 1,128, Saskatchewan 1,074, Prince Edward Island 175. Robert G. Hodgson, the editor is a prolific writer on all subjects connected with fox farming and his journal has been the means of helping the fur farmers of Canada to greater prosperity through the years.

The following is an extract from an editorial in the October issue: "The position of the fur trade has shown improvement through the month just past and furs have been actually selling in considerable quantities which is something new in the present market. And as will be seen by looking in the account of sales elsewhere in this issue prices have also shown improvement. This season what with our price controls and war scares we have experienced a period of depressed markets. Who would have prophesied that the market would duplicate its action of a year ago in registering a quick change and

STRANGER IN SHADY GULCH

Romance Rides The Range In This Whirlwind Serial Story Of The West

The guns of Duke Hasser's rustlers told Bill Radkin to get out and stay out of town if he wanted to stay above ground. But the eyes of Arlene Waller bade him not to go—and he obeyed them. He was soon to find he had taken too lightly the dangers he chanced and too seriously the hope of Arlene's love . . . You'll find Bill's story—in the new serial by Denver Bardwell—packs a kick like a mustang. Follow it, beginning

TODAY

—in—
The Charlottetown Guardian

Which Shall It Be... VICTORY or DEFEAT?

The cost of victory is blood . . . sweat . . . tears . . . and treasure!
But the cost of defeat is EVERYTHING . . . from EVERYONE!

Shall it be victory or defeat?

Every Canadian must give his answer—in terms of putting every dollar he can possibly spare into the new Victory Bonds. The money you invest in Victory Bonds will come back to you with interest. But defeat would cost you everything you own . . . your savings, your home, perhaps your very life.

Nothing Matters Now But Victory

BUY THE NEW **VICTORY BONDS**
The Rogers Hardware Co. Ltd.

GOOD LIGHT KEEPS EYES FIT FOR WAR WORK

Use **EDISON MAZDA LAMPS**

MADE IN CANADA

CANADIAN GENERAL ELECTRIC CO.

OUT OUR WAY By J. R. WILLIAMS

THE SOLDIER'S PAL
MECCA OINTMENT
Should be in every kit—relieves all itches, etc.

BRINGING UP FATHER

HERE'S YOUR SISTER AND THE CHILDREN, AND I DON'T WANT YOU STARTING ANYTHING! YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING UP YOUR SLEEVE RIGHT NOW!

NO—ONLY JUST THAT I'M GONNA PROVE TO HER THAT HER KIDS TAKE AFTER HER! SHE SEZ THEY LEARN ALL TH' ROUNDY STUFF OFF ME! WAIT, YOU WATCH IF THEY COPY BEHAVIN' OFFA ME! NO—BECAUSE IT AIN'T BORN IN 'EM!

YOU REMEMBER MY FRIEND, MAJOR! MIDGET ME FLUG, WHO PLAYED FULLBACK FOR OLD CASABA U.!

BUSTER INVITED ME OVER FOR DINING ROOM SCRIMMAGE!

EGAD, MIDGET! GLAD TO GREET YOU AGAIN! RECALL WHEN YOU WERE LAST HERE? I WAS INTERRUPTED WHILE RELATING HOW I STOPPED JIM THORPE, OR WAS IT WILLIE HESTON?—HM!

A FUMBLE AT THE TABLE WILL BE FATAL! TONIGHT, CLYDE, WITH THAT TRIPLE-THREAT, I'M READY TO FALL ON T-BEAN!

MUST BE WORLD'S LARGEST MIDGET!

10-19

OUR BOARDING HOUSE WITH MAJOR HOOPLE

BRINGING UP FATHER

WISS! ARE YOU GONNA TAKE DEN'T'S STAG BARKER'S BEEZER KIN RELY ON YOUSE SHOWN' UP!

WELL, YOU CAN—NOW!

JUST WAIT UNTIL I TAKE COLLEGE OF ME VITAMIN PILLS—ALL SHOW OFF AT MY HOUSE!

AH—NOW TO TAKE THE MESSIE MESSIE!

SHUT UP! I'LL DO THE TALKIN'—PA GONN TO DUTY'S TONIGHT— I DON'T KNOW WHEN I'LL BE HOME!

By George McManis