



HOW PACIFIC COAST SALMON ARE CAUGHT

# The Purse-Seine

Purse-seine fishing as developed on Canada's West Coast is perhaps the most efficient and scientific fishing method yet devised.

The net itself is spectacular, frequently reaching 1200 feet in length and 150 feet in depth. (The Dominion Department of Fisheries has now ruled that no purse-seine net shall exceed 200 fathoms, or 1500 feet in length.) Weighted at the bottom with lead, and supported at the top by cork, this huge webbed curtain completely encircles a school of fish, then is closed tight by means of a purse-seine rope running through rings attached to the bottom. The fish, thus imprisoned, are gradually hauled to the side of the boat and brushed into its hold.

Men of stamina and strength, our West Coast fishermen did a first-class war job by supplying Britain and the fighting fronts with record shipments of canned salmon... a food high in Vitamin D, phosphorus, iodine, calcium and other food elements found abundantly in the sea.



BRITISH COLUMBIA PACKERS LIMITED VANCOUVER, CANADA

## NO MORE GOOD-BYES

By Margaret Malr

"But I really wanted to know," Lydia said reproachfully.

"I wanted to find out what sort of a girl you were. Are you hard-boiled and sophisticated and experienced? I expect you know much more about life than I do. You look pretty young but that's nothing to go by nowadays."

"If you're trying to find out how old I am—I'm nearly twenty. And what about you?"

"I'm twenty-eight."

"Well, there you are. Eight years older than me. Eight more years' experience. And a man's opportunities. I don't suppose there's much that I could teach you about life."

"I don't know. I'm not so sure." He leaned towards her. "Look here we must meet again some time."

Susan looked up to catch her mother's eye across the crowded room. Lydia's annoyed look seemed to be sending out signals of warning. She raised her eyebrows in the direction of the door, hinted that the moment had come for her departure.

Susan nodded imperceptibly. She drew on one of her gloves. Well, all good things had to come to an end some time. She smiled at Martin Graham, who was very close to her. "I'm afraid we're about to move. My mother's sending out distress signals."

Martin looked disappointed. "Oh shame! Well tell me your telephone number so I must keep in touch with you."

She gave him the number and she wrote it down in a little notebook he took from his pocket. "I'll give you a ring."

"Yes, do." She moved away regretfully. Her success with him excited and pleased her. He was one of the more distinctive-looking men in the room and it was obvious that he found her attractive. Their eyes held each other in farewell as, with one last look over her shoulder, she crossed the room to join her mother.

### HAD HE FORGOTTEN?

The days passed and Martin Graham made no sign. Susan found, surprisingly, that some of the savour seemed to have gone from life.

She practised the piano for hours on end and thought about the flat in the intervals of going to parties and theatres and on shopping expeditions with Lydia. Life, somehow, seemed suddenly rather futile. Lydia was no help. She had met at a coffee party an old flame, who she said, reminded her of Charles Boyer and she all set for a romantic evening. The old flame had a wife in the background, but that was just an inconvenient nuisance.

Susan wrote to her sternly: My Dear Eleanor—

You will be pleased to hear that I have been working quite hard on my music. Unfortunately there has had to be a change of pianos but that was an unavoidable disaster! I wish I could have some more lessons and I must try and arrange something for you when I am twenty-one and my own mistress. I think I shall really take up music seriously and make a career of it. I like this life, but at times it does seem rather aimless. I wonder what you are all leading up to. Mummy's idea, of course, is marriage—like so many parents she is quite Jane Austenish in her ideas on that subject!

Some of the parties we have been to have been fun, I must admit. But why so often do people fall on one's neck, wearing undying friendship, so to speak—and then to nothing more after it. I suppose it is all a sort of game really, nobody should take such professions of affection too seriously, and then nobody is hurt.

Write to me again soon and tell me all the Broadhursts you see or hear anything of that young farmer, Terence Blackburne who ran over Peter last night? I thought he was rather nice.

With best love to you and Daddy—Susan.

Not many days passed before she received an answer:

Your father and I were very pleased indeed to get your letter and to hear all your news. We are glad to hear that all is going well with you and your mother. London and all your studies must indeed be a change after the quietness of Broadhurst. You mustn't think though, dear, that we do not miss you. I often remark to your father how strange and quiet the house seems without you.

Your father has been very troubled with his neuritis again lately and has not been well. I think he feels rather guilty not having written to you, but you know that sister writing was never of his accomplishments. Anyway, he sends his best love and tells you to take care of yourself. We are glad to hear you are working at your music. With your standard should think you could easily easily get some job later. Did you mean teaching—or perhaps an accompanist? How annoying about the change of pianos, we are rather mystified as to what could have happened. I hope it did not involve a lot of expense for your mother.

Peter, I am glad to say, is well and the accident does not seem to have left any ill-effects. We have heard glowing accounts of young Mr. Blackburne, and seem to be particularly charming—but what a sad life he has had, poor young man. Nancy Bennett is taking up veterinary work and she tells me that he has been most kind and helpful. We are wondering if it is an incipient romance she is so fond of country life and I suppose they have a good deal in common.

Well, write again, soon, Susan dear, and tell us your latest news. I expect you have been meeting some interesting people. Give my kindest regards to your mother. We shall look forward to seeing you here again in a few months' time. Always your affectionate—Eleanor.

Susan replaced the letter slowly in its envelope and handed it across the breakfast table to Lydia. "A letter from Eleanor. Would you like to read it?"

Lydia dropped the letter against the coffee-pot and began to read it through with an expression on her face of slightly amused patronage.

"Poor dear Eleanor, how determined she is!"

### PORTSMOUTH, England — (CP)

Chief Yeoman of Signals George, after 51 years in the Royal Navy, has been promoted to the rank of Major.

### POPULAR IN CHINA

Tea has been cultivated in China for more than 2,000 years.

## ROTHESAY COLLEGIATE SCHOOL

A Boarding School for boys from ages 9 to 18 (Senior and Junior Schools) — Grade V — XII inclusive, giving preparation for entrance to University, the Royal Canadian Naval College, and the Royal Military College.

Parents are invited to consider the value of the School's training, where emphasis is placed equally on Physical, Personal and Academic development.

Enrollment for entry in September 1946 is approaching completion. Early enquiry is therefore advisable.

C. H. BONNYCASTLE, B.A., Headmaster

Rothesay, New Brunswick

3-16-23-30-4-6-4

### CLYDE RIVER PERSONALS

Mrs. Garfield MacLean, Clyde River is spending a few days at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Gass, Appin Road.

Miss Joyce Gass has returned to her home in Appin Road after spending a few days at the home of her sister, Mrs. Garfield MacLean.

Mr. Donald MacLean returned to Desable after spending the week-end with his daughter, Mrs. Elmer Walsh, Clyde River.

Miss Karen Petersen returned to the City after spending a very enjoyable weekend at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Walsh and family.

Mrs. Boyd Dixon is spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. Easter, Waltham.

Mr. Fred Beer has returned to Clyde River after spending two weeks in U.S.A.

### P.E.I. Doctor Passes Away at Waltham

WALTHAM, Mass., March 22.—Dr. Nicholas W. Cousins, Waltham physician for half a century, died last night. He was 82.

A native of Alexandria, P. E. I., he graduated from Prince of Wales College in Charlottetown at the age of 18. After teaching school he entered the University of Toronto and graduated from the Medical School in 1891.

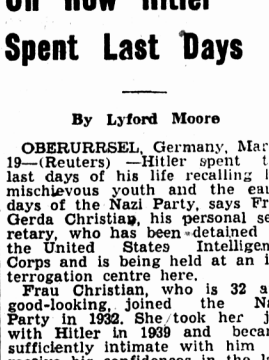
He moved to Waltham the following year and entered practice. In 1895 he established a private hospital which he operated until his retirement in 1942.

During the influenza epidemic after the First Great War, he inaugurated an oxygen technique for treating the disease.

His widow is the former Emma Anderson of Saint John, N. B.

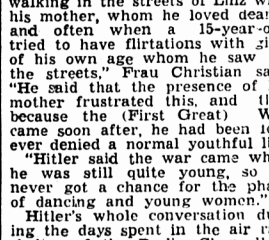
### OUT OUR WAY

By J. R. Williams



BORN THIRTY YEARS TOO SOON

### JOE PALOOKA



OH BY THE WAY, JOE, THAT'S WHY I INVITED TOO

### BRINGING UP FATHER

By George McManus



GOOD-BYE-MAGGIE—HOW I'M GOING TO MISS YOU!

### TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS

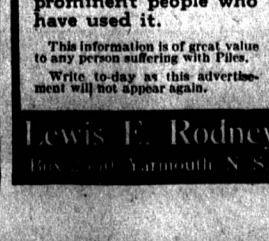
By Edwina



WHY, MARTHA AND ALBERT CAN BE MARRIED RIGHT HERE—A NICE, QUIET WEDDING ONLY TH' FAMILY!

### TILLIE THE TOILER

By Webster



SAY! IF I KEEP A DOG HERE, IT'S NO BUSINESS OF YOURS

**Dominion Life** ASSURANCE COMPANY Since 1889 HEAD OFFICE: WATERLOO, ONTARIO

I should be seeing you, at once, about our NEW DOMINION SECURITY POLICY, because...

It's the most comprehensive plan yet devised. It pays 2-ways, by providing financial protection for your family now (in sums of \$5,000) and by building a fund for YOUR own retirement.

Write your phone me, and LET'S TALK IT OVER

M. C. STEWART, Representative, 111-115 Grafton St., Charlottetown, P.E.I.

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### OUR BOARDING HOUSE

With Major Hoopla



WHY THE HAY-BAG, MAJOR? ARE YOU GOING FOX-HUNTING OR JUST LOOKING FOR A BASE-BALL FACTORY?

### NEW INFORMATION ON HOW HITLER Spent Last Days

By Lyford Moore

OBERSURSEL, Germany, March 19.—(Reuters)—Hitler spent the last days of his life in a life of mischievous youth and the early days of the Nazi Party, says Frau Gerda Christian, his personal secretary, who has been detained by the United States Intelligence Corps and is being held at an internment centre near Marburg.

Frau Christian, who is 32 and good-looking, joined the Nazi Party in 1928. She took her job with Hitler in 1939 and became sufficiently intimate with him to receive from him the details of his life. She was arrested by German police who recognized her when she went to visit her husband at Allendorf prison camp, near Marburg.

Hitler's father, a customs official, was strict, and the Fuehrer recalled many spankings he had received from him in his childhood. "He told me that he often went walking in the streets of Linz with his mother, who was loved dearly, and that she was very fond of him. He said that the presence of his mother frustrated this, and that because the First Great War came soon after, he had been forever denied a normal youthful life."

Hitler said the war came when he was still quite young, so he never got a chance for the phase of dating and young women.

Hitler's whole conversation during the days spent in the air raid shelter of the Berlin Chancellery was that of a man suddenly becoming old and finding that his young friends were not of his life that mattered, Frau Christian said. He never referred to the war he had started.

From a woman's point of view he was a fine man, Hitler's former secretary declared. "He never lost his temper, even when I made many mistakes."

Frau Christian liked Eva Braun, whom she said was very young when married during the last days in Berlin. She described her as "very pretty, frank and open," but did not think she had any influence on Hitler.

### PILE'S

A Message of Hope to All Pile Sufferers

For years I suffered with Piles until I found an old family remedy which permanently rid me of this complaint.

Since that time hundreds of people in all parts of Canada and the U. S. A. have benefited by my discovery.

Facilities have now been established to make this treatment available to a larger number of people. If you suffer with Piles, forward me your name, address and I will send you free, complete information about my treatment, as well as reports from many prominent people who have used it.

This information is of great value to any person suffering with Piles. Write to-day as this advertisement will not appear again.

Lewis F. Rodney

## Below Cost SALE

Beginning SATURDAY, MARCH 23

All last season's Spring and Summer Coats REDUCED BELOW COST

One rack of Dresses, Spuns, Crepes, Jerseys, etc. REDUCED BELOW COST

One rack of BLOUSES REDUCED BELOW COST

One rack of Dresses, Skirts and Blouses, to clear at \$1.00

A lot of Leather Purses, Reg. \$3.98 to \$5.00. Reduced to \$1.98

A lot of Washable Chamoisette Gloves, Reg. \$1.00 to \$1.25. Reduced to 67c

SEVERAL OTHER ITEMS REDUCED

## The FASHION SHOPPE

GT. GEORGE ST. PHONE 55

ANOTHER HOLDUP

MONTREAL, March 21 — (CP) — The 22nd drug store hold-up here in the last four weeks was reported to police last night, with two gunmen said to have escaped after obtaining \$50 in cash at the establishment of Albert Desaulniers on northeast Beaubien Street.

### Flood Danger Mounts in Montreal District

MONTREAL, March 20 — (CP) — Flood dangers continued to mount today as sunny spring weather hit the district again and harbor waters were hampered by a huge ice jam extending from Jacques Cartier Bridge to Longue Pointe, but community officials pointed to imminent easing of the situation.

The icebreaker N. B. McLean is scheduled to tackle the ice jam late this afternoon. Just how long it would take the doughy vessel to crack through the field was then brought home that night? I thought he was rather nice.

With best love to you and Daddy—Susan.

Not many days passed before she received an answer:

Your father and I were very pleased indeed to get your letter and to hear all your news. We are glad to hear that all is going well with you and your mother. London and all your studies must indeed be a change after the quietness of Broadhurst. You mustn't think though, dear, that we do not miss you. I often remark to your father how strange and quiet the house seems without you.

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### RENEWAL OF UNEMPLOYMENT INSURANCE BOOKS

To All Employers:

All Unemployment Insurance Books for the year ending March 31st, 1946, must be exchanged for new books.

New Insurance Books for the fiscal year 1946-47 will be exchanged by the Local National Employment Office in your area for expired Insurance Books upon completion of the second last page in the expired books.

Protect the benefit rights of your employees by sending in their expired books properly completed on March 31st.

There are severe penalties for failing to make Unemployment Insurance contributions for your insured employees and for failure to renew the Insurance Books as required.

UNEMPLOYMENT INSURANCE COMMISSION