# NEXT SUNDAY, JUNE 20th IS FATHER'S DAY

## Do Your Shopping Where DAD Likes To Shop — Make Moore & McLeod's

### Your Shopping Headquarters

Unless you plan to give Dad a town house—a limousine — or a cabin cruiser we think your next best bet is to visit Moore & McLeod's Men's Store. We've pictured a few of our suggestions here from counters literally overflowing with things Father will favor first.

IF HE'S TROUBLED WITH INSOMNIA . . .

Get him a pair of handsome cotton broadcloth Pyjamas—full cut and roomy with notch lapel. Choice of many colours — all sizes, $4.50 to $5.50.

IF HE WANTS A SQUARE DEAL . . .

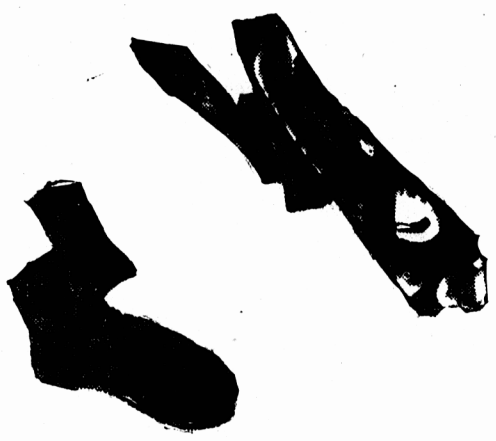
He'll pocket this linen Handkerchief with pride and pleasure. Singly 50c-75c-$1.00. Boxed, 2 for $1.00; 2 for $1.50; and 3 for $2.00.

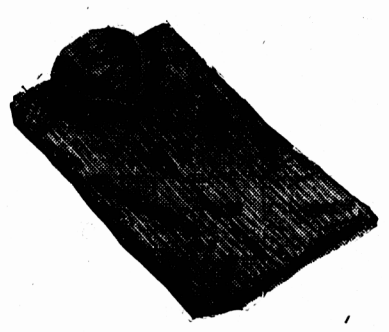
IF HE DRESSES TO A TEE . . .

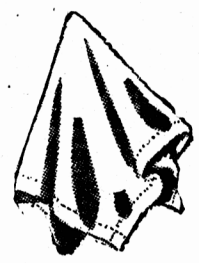
Select a sleeveless Sweater. . . Many a cool evening—a fine, close-knit sweater would come in handy on the green—all colors and sizes, $3.50 and up.

IF HE WEARS THE PANTS IN YOUR FAMILY . . .

He'll go for these all elastic suspenders! Leather looped button through or clip-on styles. Metal reinforcements. All colors, $1.00 - $1.50.







IF HE'S IN THE "SOCK MARKET" . . .

He'll love these long wearing socks, plain or ribbed patterns. Bright-n-light colours. Ankle length or half length, $1.00 - $3.50.

IF HE'S FIT TO BE TIE-D . . .

Boost his spirits with one of our handsome Ties. Bold scrolls or conservative stripes, $1.00 - $2.50.

IF YOU WANT HIM TO KEEP A "COOL HEAD" . . .

Buy him a Panama—we guarantee it will keep him "cool headed" on the hottest day. It is not necessary to know his style and size. Present him with a gift certificate and let him choose it himself. All sizes, 6.50 and $7.00.

IF HE'D GIVE YOU THE SHIRT OFF HIS BACK . . .

Then how about a couple from our large stock now on display. —Striped or plain—conservative or bold—all makes, including Arrow-Forsyth-Tooke-B. V. D. and others, $4.00 to $5.75.

MOORE & McLEOD Limited


### PENICILLIN FOR COWS

LONDON — (CP) — Results of penicillin treatment for cows suffering from bovine mastitis have been excellent, the director of one of the ministry of agriculture's research station has revealed. Bovine mastitis is a disease possibly responsible for more loss of milk than any other.

### U.S. WHEAT CROP OUTLOOK

WASHINGTON, June 10 — (AP) — The Agriculture Department said today a 1948 wheat crop of 1,192,420,000 bushels is indicated on the basis of conditions June 1. This is 75,420,000 bushels more than the 1,117,000,000 bushels indicated a month earlier. It is less than last year's record of 1,364,000,000.

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## *No, Mr. Brown*

By Gertrude Knevels

"Oh, I'm not a bride," Alixe tossed hat and gloves impatiently on the bench. "I'm just getting married, and I'm just getting married, and I'd hoped to do it quietly."

April sat down beside Alixe and slipped an arm about her. "Hope you don't mind Ten and me getting mixed up in this?' she said. "I mean our being bridesmaid and best man when you didn't want attendants?"

"I don't mind that," Alixe smiled. "We are rather expecting you and Ten to furnish most of the festivity on this occasion — did you know that? Since it's his birthday eve and the trustees are to be wedding and dinner guests, Mother's idea seems to be to combine his affair and mine. I don't suppose they'll do more than shake hands—or perhaps drink his health The paper work can be done at the Bureau the next day. Ten—" Alixe broke off to call to her young cousin whose voice she heard in the hall—"Ten, come up here and talk this over. I was just telling April about your meeting the trustees on my wedding night."

"Please, Alixe," April interrupted "do see that I'm left out of that library meeting."

"Mother won't like it." Alixe was positive. "She'll say Ten's future wife—"

"I'm not his future wife!"

"April, this is serious." Alixe frowned. She rounded on her cousin. "Ten, if you've been behaving badly to April, you'd better reform. April, do try and forgive him, if you can. If Mother discovers Ten has been misbehaving, she may decide even at the last moment to keep back his income."

"Let her keep it!" Ten's thin young face was stubborn. "I'm sick of hearing of the confounded money. If it weren't for my mother—"

"That's just it." Alixe put in hastily. "Aunt Gelia and Clara will be here for the wedding, and they're so happy and proud because they think you've made good Don't disappoint them."

"He won't, Alixe. I'll see that he doesn't. I did want you to understand, though, that this engagement idea is not going to last. In fact it's a sort of a joke that Ten put over against my will and because he wanted to make Gwenn Harding jealous. It didn't work, and the trouble with Ten is he's feeling sunk because Gwenns going to marry Bill Brown."

"I can't believe it." Alixe drew her brows together. "At one time I thought it was you Bill cared for, April."

"That Brown guy?" Ten interrupted. "Why, he's the town butterfly. When he can't get Gwenn for golf or tennis, he washes dishes with April. Just the little sailor sweetheart with a girl in every port."

"That'll do for you," said April sternly. She pulled a lock of Ten's hair, and turned to Alixe. "All the same it's true about Bill. He only fussed round with me when Gwenn wasn't handy. Ten thought he could cut him out with Gwenn but he couldn't"

"I'm not through yet," Ten grumbled. "Maybe when she sees me all diked up for the wedding and walking down the aisle with April, she'll . . ."

"There!" April laughed. "There, Alixe, how's that for an adoring suitor? Do you wonder I want to dish him?"

"Don't do it now, that's all I ask." Alixe put a hand to her aching head.

"I know. We'll be careful, Alixe dear." April's voice was patient.

"Sure, old girl, we'll be good." Tens spirits were rising. Hi, don't go!" He was addressing his cousin's departing figure. "Talking of rifts within the lute, old lady's how's love's young dream for you and Lucius?"

But Alixe turned her face away and did not answer. She mounted the stairs, slowly, with a weary stoop to her shoulders.

April lturned on Ten angrily. "Why did you say that? You can't do anything with her. I've tried 'You aren't in love', I said. 'You won't be happy'. And Alixe just looked at me and said. 'My dear, there's something more to life than love and happiness.'"

"Baloney!" Ten cried. "What she meant was, 'There's getting away from Mother and not being jumped on all the time'. She's getting on —almost thirty—and she's not the peppy kind."

"But you're forgetting Jay," April broke in.

"King?" The boy's eyes widened. "You're not sticking to that crazy idea that he's still keen on Alixe? Why, the guy's gone to Chicago after his wife. Gwenn told me so."

"Yes?" April scoffed "Gwenn always thinks what she wants to happen must happen. Jay went to Chicago to get Jerry back. Lorry kidnaped him—when Gwenn took him to the train to see his mother off.. She took Jerry because she knew Jay would come right after him—not make a fuss. Lorry wanted Jay in Chicago. I thought at first it was so she could have him all to herself and win him back—"

"More likely because Silva's in Chicago and she's trying to give him a jolt?" Ten suggested. "Jay doesn't know, does he, that Alixe will be Mrs. Luscious Lucius before—"

"Ten!" April stared, her face suddenly white. "I never thought —I never realized. Of course Jay doesn't know. He left before he could have heard. Oh, I wonder—"

"Wonder if you ought to break the news?"

(o Be Continued)

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### TINY PEOPLE

The pygmies, belonging to the Negroid race, average about four feet in height and live in the Congo region and other parts of Africa.

### PRODUCED ATOM BOMB

The state of Tennessee, though far down the list in U.S. industry won world prominence in 1945 for production of the atomic bomb at Oak Ridge.


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