

PLEASANT SURPRISE
PORT COQUITLAM, B. C. — (CP) — Edwin Wold, 39, long ago gave up hope of ever again seeing the personal property taken by the Germans when he became a pris-

oner-of-war in the Second World War. Now he has been notified through the RCMP that the articles are being returned, including wrist-watch, ring, cigaret lighter and pen-and-pencil set.

WARNING!



INTERRUPTION NOTICE

There will be an interruption of electric power on our Borden line, West of Charlottetown, on Thursday morning, November 12th, between the hours of 9:00 a.m. and 12:00 noon, weather permitting, for the purpose of moving the line as required by the construction of the Trans-Canada Highway.

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LAKE VERDE - SOUTHPORT TRAIN SERVICE RESUMED

With the resumption of train service between Lake Verde and Southport in the Murray Harbor Service, Monday, Nov. 30th, a taxi service will be operated leaving Charlottetown Station at 4:30 p.m. to connect with train leaving Southport at 5:15 p.m. daily except Sunday for Lake Verde and Murray Harbor.

In the case of passengers from Murray Harbor and stations in between, taxi service will be provided from Southport station to Market Square in Charlottetown with spots at the Railway Station and intermediate points.

Taxi fare is included in the railway passenger fare.

CANADIAN NATIONAL

Yes, Friends, The End Is Near!

We've been generous with the time allotted to get Sale Prices... We've been more than generous with price-reductions!

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Yes, friends, you have till Saturday Night to reap the benefits from Two Great Sale-Riddled Stocks! So, come NOW!

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Strange But True

By F. H. MacArthur

Chapter IV GO WEST, YOUNG MAN, GO WEST!

Sooner or later most of us get the travel bug. Besides inheriting it from my mother's people, I seemed to have the wanderlust for just as far back as I can remember.

Had I been a bit older the war of 1914-1918 would have satisfied my longings in this field. My brothers had joined the army and had gone off to help make the world safe for democracy, which it didn't. Anyway, I too, joined the army in 1915. I was then 15 years of age, but told the recruiting officer I was eighteen. When I arrived back home proudly wearing the King's uniform, mother and grandma promptly seized me by my forelock, as the saying goes, while granddad commanded me to "jump right out of that uniform, lad, and get into your working clothes." That afternoon, granddad bundled up my army clothes, returned them to the depot, and pointing an accusing finger at the recruiting officer said, "Here's your uniform, Captain. The next time you hand it out to a soldier, make sure he's not a mere boy of fifteen."

Thus ended my brief career in the army. So to get square with the old folks and mother, I jumped a harvester's excursion train in St. John, N.B. which is why I came to need the advice "Go West, Young Man, Go West!"

The excursion train was made up of two sections. The fare from St. John to Winnipeg was \$12, with a cut rate for the return trip if one worked in the wheat fields for three months.

The long journey was made in the C.N.R.'s most antique coaches, leather seats and rickety old bumps or baggage compartments, which were suspended from the ceiling and could be put up or let down by chain hinges.

When we reached Montreal we picked up more men for the harvest fields—all manner of men, young, middle-aged, and a few oldsters. So, you didn't have to be an expert to see that our passenger list represented just about every walk of life—all bent for the prairie come hell or high water.

From St. John to Montreal the journey was uneventful. But from Montreal to Toronto there was hell to pay. Boys who could claim good upbringing suddenly went out of control and tore the stuffing out of the railway's equipment. John Barleycorn was back of much of this vandalism, for in Montreal everything was wide open. A drink of whiskey cost a dime, a large glass of beer five cents. If you bought three drinks the house treated, and a help yourself lunch counter offered snacks just for the taking.

I don't know to this day how they could afford to be so generous, but that's how things shaped up behind the swinging doors of Montreal's barrooms back in 1915. Every drinking place was packed with soldiers and you could hear them singing their rollicky war songs a good block away.

Half an hour before our train was due to depart you could see

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Says Quebec May Be Wrong On Tax Issue

By Richard Daignault

Canadian Press Staff Writer MONTREAL, (CP)—The question whether Quebec is barking up the wrong tree in its fight for a bigger share of direct taxes popped up unexpectedly at a public study of federal-provincial relations.

It came from a surprising source—a Montreal lawyer representing interests strongly in favor of the Quebec government's autonomist stand.

Mario Dumesnil's point raised the eyebrows of a six-man commission which at the Quebec government's request started a public inquiry into constitutional problems, including federal-provincial taxation.

Nobody who appeared at the first commission sittings in Montreal last week questioned Quebec's refusal to trade its powers of direct taxation for federal subsidies. All provinces but Quebec have made the trade.

More Valuable
 Mr. Dumesnil, as spokesman for the association of French-Canadian youth, said Quebec might win its battle to control direct taxes only to find indirect taxes have be-

come more valuable. Today, direct taxes—on personal income, corporations and inheritances—are the big ones. The federal government collects practically all of them.

Quebec has claimed for years that direct tax rights were given to the provinces by the British North America Act, Canada's constitution. Quebec says the Ottawa treasury gets money that should go to the provinces.

Other provinces haven't complained as loudly as Quebec. All

the harvest hands heading for the Windsor station. Some of the boys carried loads inside as well as outside, some were drunk as beasts, and some didn't show up at all.

From Montreal to Toronto was a nightmare. We had fights, songs in French, English and Gaelic, step-dancing and cart-playing. Once or twice things got completely out of control and I was scared stiff; thought some of the passengers surely would be murdered. Nearly everybody aboard was "high." They staggered up and down the aisles, talked to anybody who'd listen, or to themselves when they couldn't get an audience. And to the right and left of all, a great army of dead soldiers tossed this way and that upon the unswep, booze-stained floor. You could see the evidence of John Barleycorn on every side and no matter where you looked his subjects lay curled up in slumber, or were still on their feet arguing or fighting about some trivial matter.

After some of the harvesters had emptied their bottles, they tossed them through the closed windows of the car. Bang! went the flying glass in all directions. All the while the creaking, crazy old coaches groaned and bumped along in harmony with the spirit of the adventurers.

Only at divisional points did the conductors show their faces. Tickets were examined and punched and then the conductors retired to their places of concealment, wherever that was.

When brief stops were made at small towns enroute, passengers hopped off and made for the nearest restaurants and grog shops. Sometimes they paid for their purchases and sometimes they didn't. At one small town in Ontario the boys cleaned out a little cafe, stock, lock and barrel, and carried most of the spoils aboard the train.

Such acts of thievery were bound to bring trouble to the culprits. The law was being openly flouted. Things reached a climax when our train pulled into the station at Toronto. Several policemen boarded it and, getting their hands on the ringleaders, marched them promptly off to jail. I never did hear what happened to those law breakers but suppose they got out after paying fines or after serving a stretch for their uncivilized acts.

From that time on the spirit of decency prevailed, and save for a few minor incidents we had no more serious trouble aboard. As our train sped across Northern Ontario we caught a fleeting glimpse of a war prison camp, and saw a number of Germans about under heavy guard. The sight reminded us that a war was being fought in Europe to make the world safe for democracy which, of course, it didn't. Soon our turn would come to do our bit on the home front for the saving of the precious wheat crop was in a way, almost as important as beating the brains out of the Germans on the front line.

Five days after we'd left St. John, the windowless, down-in-the-hell excursion train came to a stop in Winnipeg and the conductor's voice rang through the car: "Winnipeg! All changed! This train goes no farther—Winnipeg—All out!" And out tumbled a sorry looking mess of humanity. We couldn't have looked any seedier had we been returning to the base after a stretch in the front line trenches.

I noticed a score or so of farmers standing on the station platform. They had driven in from points outside the city to pick up what farm help they could come by. Some of the harvesters hired out to them on the spot, but the greater part of us continued our journey to more distant points in Saskatchewan and Alberta, where they told us, wages were higher.

Duncan, who stuck by me all along, decided we should go to Gowan, Sask., where he appeared he knew some of the wheat farmers formerly from the east. I didn't know anybody so went a long anyway.

(To be Continued)

NONE
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but Quebec have let the federal government tax directly within their boundaries and take federal grants in return.

While Quebec still keeps its rights to tax income, corporation earnings and inheritances, it no longer taxes incomes because of the federal rate. It limits its corporation and inheritance taxes because of federal competition.

Successful Campaign
 Many Quebec groups support Premier Duplessis' view that Quebec's tax rights should not be bargained away. Others argue the Ottawa-Quebec deadlock costs the province millions of dollars.

Quebec's provincial autonomy cry, with which Premier Duplessis has campaigned successfully in elections since 1944, has been aimed largely at regaining direct tax

revenues. That was the reason Mr. Dumesnil's question about the long-term value of direct taxation powers was surprising.

It came while Gaetan Legault, another student of constitutional questions, said if the question of direct taxation ever came up before the Supreme Court of Canada the ruling would confirm the federal government's powers.

Mr. Dumesnil remarked that in many countries indirect taxation was the new thing. In France, indirect taxation provide the biggest revenues. Direct taxation is vanishing.

In Canada the new trend was not yet apparent but in years ahead indirect taxation might grow substantially and direct taxation become less important.

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