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**SALES and SERVICE**  
**SHELL PRODUCTS**



THE PICK OF TOBACCO  
It DOES taste  
good in a pipe

**Men, 30, 40, 50!**  
Want Normal Pep, Vim, Vigor?

Try Out our Picobac Tablets. Contains nicotine, vitamin B1, and other essential vitamins. It is a safe and effective way to get your nicotine habit under control. It is a safe and effective way to get your nicotine habit under control. It is a safe and effective way to get your nicotine habit under control.

**Nassagaweya**

The September meeting of the Busy Bees Club was held at the home of Mrs. Irwin Little with an attendance of ten members. One new member, Mrs. Alfred Allen, joined the club and attended her first meeting. Meeting opened by all repeating the Lord's Prayer in unison and Roll Call was answered by handing in crazy quilt blocks. Minutes of the last meeting were read and adopted. Overseas correspondence contained a letter from Gnr. George Wallace and one from Sgt. Karl Frank, giving thanks for cigarettes and chocolates sent. The financial statement showed \$45 cleared during the month.

Because of a change in rules of sending cigarettes overseas, the Club changed their plan of sending 1000 cigarettes to each boy every other month to 300 cigarettes to each boy twice one month and once every parcel month. Plans were made to get Xmas Boxes away at correct time, each one to contain a pair of socks.

The quilt convenor then took the chair for a few minutes and two millions were carried. A quilt, namely: "Next Door Neighbours" was to be sent to the Salvation Army, Guelph, 2, that all scraps and useless patches from the 100 lbs. of patches bought two years ago be sent for salvage. Dance Orchestras, dates and prices were then discussed for September and October.

Plans for the Annual Auction Sale at Brookville Hall were completed. A progressive euchre was to be held the first part of the evening and a lucky draw on a plump chicken and the following convenors elected:

Euchre, Mrs. Lawrence King; Baking, Mrs. J. Frank; Sewing, Mrs. J. J. Kennedy; Fruits and Vegetables, Mrs. Kennedy; Booth, Mrs. Wallace and Mrs. Allen; Lucky Draw, Mrs. C. E. Davenport. Next meeting to be held Sept. 27th, one week earlier because of sale date and Mrs. Lester Miller kindly offered her home.

A crazy quilt started earlier in the day was finished. After closing the meeting with God Save the King, the ladies were invited to the kitchen where a lovely lunch was arranged for their enjoyment. Mrs. Allen moved a vote of thanks on behalf of the ladies to Mrs. Little for her hospitality and use of her home.

The Busy Bee Club also held a successful dance in Brookville Hall on Sept. 13th, where \$20.69 was cleared for their war work.

The Club attended the memorial service held at Ebenezer Church for the Cecil Wilson who gave his life that we might have freedom.

Three quilts were quilted during the month.

**THE CASE OF THE KIDNAPPED CODE**

For a real life mystery more intriguing than fiction, get this Sunday's (Oct. 1) issue of The Detroit Sunday Times, telling... In The American Weekly... how a young officer, goaded by his luxury-mad sweetheart, devised a daring plan to kidnap the French Navy's code book and then waged a clever dual of wits with the Bureau. Get Sunday's Detroit Times!

**Society Item**

By JANET B. STONE  
McClure Syndicate—WNU Features.

**MR. AND MRS. SAMUEL BARTON KITTRIDGE** announce the engagement of their daughter Sarah Chilton Kittridge to Craig Harrison III of West Branch Road. The wedding date has been set for—

Kit's hands crashed on the typewriter keys. Never in the three years since she had taken over the society desk of the Clarion Courier had a story been more difficult. Sarah Chilton Kittridge and Craig Harrison III, Clarion's glamour boy number one, the papers called him. A series of eastern schools, travel, vice president of the Harrison factories. The desire of every mother with an eligible daughter, the hope of each of those daughters. Yet Craig was well-liked. Easy-going, good-natured, a hit on the spectacular side.

Kit ripped the paper from the machine, viciously squeezing it into a hard ball. She aimed at the basket and hit Barry Bradley as he came through the door. "Ye gods, Kit, won't you ever learn to throw straight? See, you hold a ball this way." His fingers gripped an imaginary missile.

"The pride and joy of the sports department plays he's another Bobby Feller, does he? If a girl could throw straight she might be anything else, but with you she'd be O.K."

"Do I detect a trace of sarcasm from our Kit? It doesn't become you, darling. What's cooking with society today?"

"Nothing. Go 'way, will you? I've a deadline in an hour and no lead." "You can always dig up the Harrisons, you know. They're good for a line or a column any day. Always reliable Harrisons, I call 'em."

"That's just what I was doing when you came in." "Um, and what has Mamma Harrison joined this time, or is it our white-haired boy who is in the news again? Well, you keep him on your page, sister. My pugs are particular about the company they keep." "I'm announcing Craig's engagement."

"No foolin'! So somebody hit the jackpot. Who?" Kit hesitated a moment and her voice was low. "Sarah Chilton Kittridge."

Barry stared at her. His voice, usually so strong, was uncertain. "You're kiddin'."

"Am I? Look at the paper in your hand." Barry unfolded the crumpled sheet. "Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Barton Kittridge announce the engagement of their daughter, Sarah—" he read aloud, easing himself to the corner of Kit's desk. The pain in his eyes made Kit wince. "So Sarah Kittridge is marrying our glamour boy! I suppose I should offer congratulations. I thought I knew the Kittridge gal pretty well. Seems I'm wrong. What a laugh! It doesn't make sense, Sarah Kittridge and Craig Harrison. What's she really like, Kit? You ought to know."

The girl raised her dark eyes to look deep into Barry's stormy gray ones. Her voice was weary. "I don't know, Barry. She's twenty-four, has had a good education, traveled a bit. Rides well, plays rotten golf, dances divinely. I've been told. Not much to look at."

"I thought her very pretty." "Did you? Well, if you care for that type."

"I do. Very much." "Oh!"

"And this guy, Harrison," Barry probed, "what about him, Kit, is he a stuffed shirt?"

"Not at all. He's all right when you know him. Too much money, perhaps, but he's worked hard for honors at school, tennis titles..."

"Well, he can give a girl whatever she wants."

"Maybe." "What d'ya mean, maybe? Position, houses, furs, jewels, cars. What more could a girl ask?"

"What more is there?" Kit walked over to the dirty window looking out on a brick wall.

"Think she's in love with him?" Barry's voice continued.

"I suppose so. Sarah Kittridge has never missed much. Perhaps she's old-fashioned enough to think she owes her family a good marriage. Perhaps she wants to have a home and children. Perhaps she—" Kit's head dropped. Her small hands covered her face. The slim shoulders shook with sobs.

Barry was on his feet in an instant. He swung her around to face him. "Kit, don't cry. Look at me, darling." Slowly he tilted her head back until their eyes met. "You crazy little fool. You darling idiot. And I'm the world's prize dope." His lips met hers in a kiss. Sometime later Barry held her away from him. "Say, gal, you've a deadline to meet. Come on, let's write the story and get out."

"But I haven't a lead," wailed Kit.

"Oh, haven't you? I'll draft it for you. You type it. Ready?" "Yes." Kit's voice quavered.

"Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Barton Kittridge announce the engagement of their lovely daughter Sarah to Harrison Bradley. The wedding date has been set for—"

"For when, Barry?" "Just write 'darned soon,' darling."

**LIMEHOUSE**

S. S. No. 9 Held Field Day and Other Competitions last Thursday

Limehouse Women's Institute again sponsored pupils' victory gardens this year. Field day and competitions were held at S. S. No. 9 on Thursday in charge of Miss Jean Ruddell, the teacher, and the W.I. All prizes were in war savings stamps, and were presented by the president of the W. I. in the evening. Miss Helen Devereaux was judge of the displays at the school and class VI, victory gardens were the points awarded by Miss Lulu Row when she visited the gardens earlier in the summer. Results were gratifying, prizes being awarded as follows:

Class I, section 1—3 tomatoes—Allan Ellerby, Russell Miller; section 2—3 onions from seed—Thelma Brown, Allan Ellerby; section 3—3 onions from sets—James Brown, Nell Benton; section 3—3 carrots—James Brown, Nell Benton; section 5—3 beets—Russell Miller, James Brown; section 6—1 cabbage—Margaret Kirkpatrick, Russell Miller.

Class II—Section 1—Plain hemming—Allan Ellerby, Margaret Spitzer; section 2—Lapel novelty—Margaret Spitzer, Eleanor Spitzer.

Class III—Composition "My Garden"—Margaret Spitzer, Margaret Kirkpatrick, Thelma Brown, Eleanor Spitzer.

Class IV—Living room bouquet—Russell Miller, David McVey, Ross Norton.

Class V—Display of vegetables—Eleanor Spitzer, James Brown, Thelma Brown, Margaret Kirkpatrick.

Class VI—Victory gardens—Eleanor Spitzer 83, Margaret Spitzer 82, Nell Benton 81, Allan Ellerby 80, Russell Miller 79, James Brown 77, Bruce Norrie 77, Allan Norrie 76, Ross Norton 75, Thelma Brown 75, Marion Norrie 74, Margaret Kirkpatrick 66, Douglas

Scott 52, Bernice Currie 50, Betty Currie 48, Colin Cousens 46, David McVey 37.

Afternoon tea was served those attending in the afternoon. In the evening a most enjoyable time was spent, winners at cards being Mrs. Watson and Mrs. S. Norrie. Following sandwiches and coffee the remainder of the evening was spent dancing to music supplied by Messrs. Stuart Elliott and John Black, with Mr. Joe McDonald as floor manager.

Mr. and Mrs. Bowman, of Welland, visited Mr. and Mrs. E. Miller and Mr. Lane last week.

Mrs. "Bud" Jamieson and children are visiting the Jamiesons.

Mrs. Cople, of Toronto, is visiting the Nobles.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Grant, of Toronto, visited Mrs. Smathurst last week end.

Mrs. Denis Hill and children are visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. Hill.

Miss M. Hepburn has six pupils in piano in Limehouse.

**HORNBY**

(Intended for last week)

Mesdames Harry Robertson, Archie Kling, Russell Kling and Miss Nellie Jardine motored to Barrie and occupied a log cabin north of town from Friday evening to Sunday afternoon last. They report having had a very enjoyable outing.

Sunday, October 1st, will be anniversary day in Hornby United Church. The morning service at 11 o'clock will have as guest preacher, Rev. Wesley A. Hunnissett of Fred Victor Mission, Toronto. In the evening at 8 o'clock the Rev. Squadron Leader Porter R.C. A.F. will give the sermon.

Ashtree choir will sing at the morning service assisted by Mr. W. R. Sharpe, tenor soloist of Toronto.

In the evening Mr. Sharpe will sing, assisted by local talent.

**MILTON**

Owing to an unusually high attendance at the schools it has been found necessary to engage an extra teacher on both the High School and Public School staff.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Leslie, 4th Line West was the scene of a pretty wedding Saturday, when their second daughter, Verna Mae, became the bride of John Edward Perry, son of Mrs. Perry and the late Mr. R. Perry, of Milton.

A community memorial service in honour of our local boys who have paid the supreme sacrifice will be held in Grace Church, Milton, on Sunday, October 1st, under the auspices of Branch 136 Canadian Legion.

Mrs. Laurinet Auger of Brampton received word Sept. 14 of the death of her beloved husband, Rfm. Arthur George Auger, who had been overseas four months going to France on D-Day and wounded on July 18. He had been out of the hospital just a few weeks when word of his death was received.

We have received from the Public Relations Branch of the Canadian Army details and citation of Captain William Donald Dalziel RCAMC of Milton who was awarded the Military

Cross with the citation. He was serving with the Canadian Army in Italy.—Champion.

**ACTON**

Mrs. A. R. Vannatter and Mrs. Annie Vannatter of Georgetown spent a day last week with Mrs. E. Kentner and Mrs. H. Hilton, Ballinafad.

Ferns and baskets of gladioli formed a lovely setting on Saturday afternoon in the Apostolic Church, Hamilton, for the marriage of Vivian Irene youngest daughter of Samuel Wiggins, Acton to John Troy, formerly of Westmeath, Ireland.

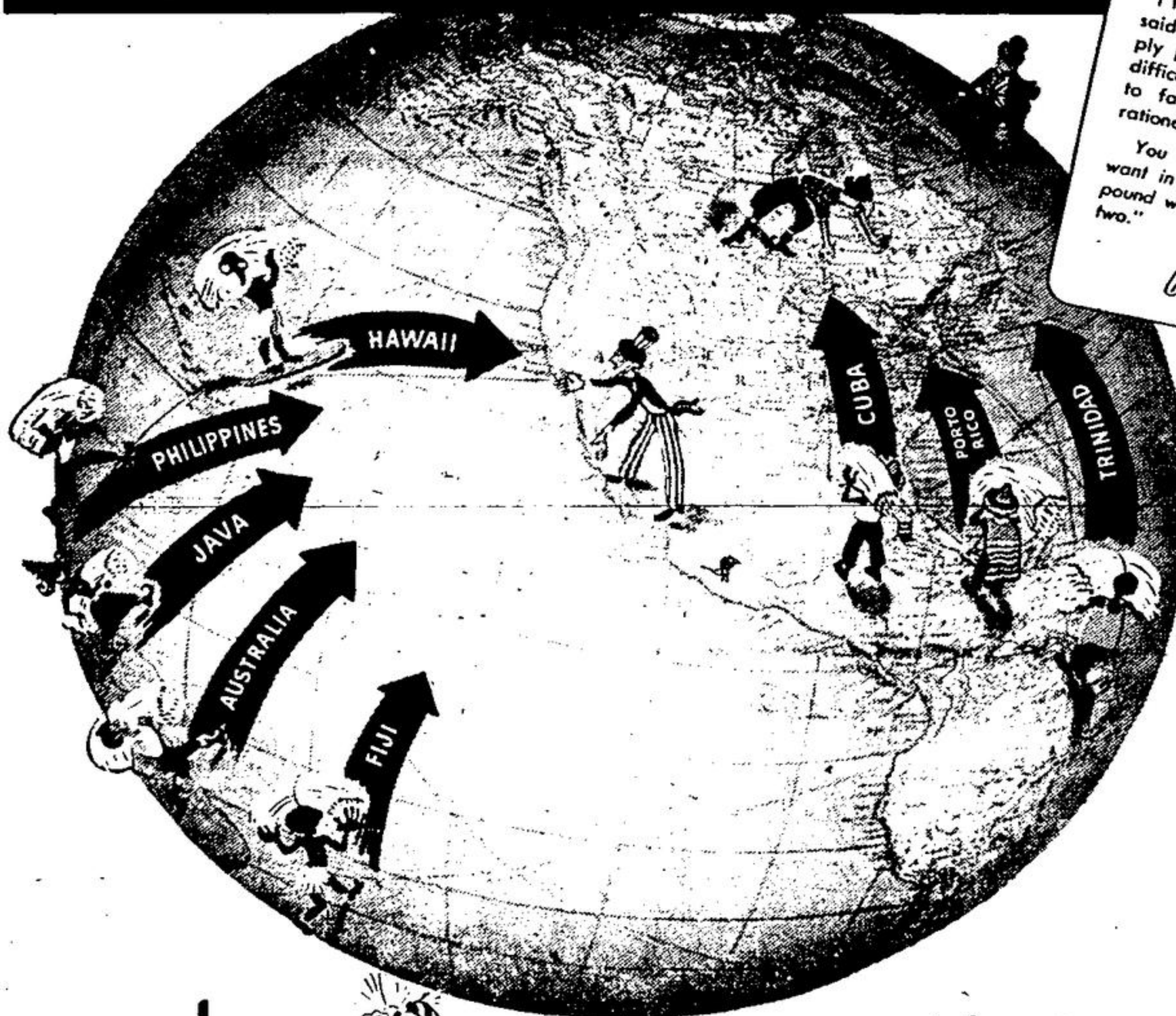
On Tuesday, September 12th, Mrs. Lester Miller, of Rockwood, entertained at a trosséau tea in honor of her daughter Marion, whose marriage to Denzil Featherstone Lawrence, son of Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Lawrence, of Milton, will take place this month.

Acton and Vicinity War Service League has completed about three years of operation and in that time has administered total receipts of \$18,335.26. This was remarkable achievement reported by Treasurer J. M. MacDonald at the fortnightly meeting, last Thursday evening.—Free Press.

Quality Guaranteed

**"SALADA"**  
**TEA**

ABOUT THE THINGS YOU BUY IN WARTIME...



"I think it can be safely said that the sugar supply position is the most difficult situation we have to face today in any rationed commodity. You can't get all you want in wartime. If one pound will do, don't buy two."  
Chorson

The sugar situation is NOT sweet

**FOUR-FIFTHS OF THE SUGAR CANADA CONSUMES HAS TO BE IMPORTED**

This map shows where Canada, Great Britain and the United States got their sugar in the good old days of peace. Our three countries take practically all the exportable sugar from these major sugar-exporting areas.

But supplies have either been cut off by enemy occupation of the country—as in the case of Java and the Philippines, or their production radically reduced by shortage of workers, as in the case of Hawaii, Porto Rico, Australia, Trinidad, Fiji.

Even the production of beet sugar in Canada and the United States has been drastically cut by labour shortage. In both countries the '43 sugar beet crop was forty per cent less than in '41. The only country to show an important increase is Cuba, where output had for years been deliberately restricted. But its increase has not been sufficient to offset the losses elsewhere—let alone meet the increased demand.

**ROLLING ON SUGAR**

is produced on an acre of the finest sugar land. This year Cuban sugar alone used for making industrial alcohol will equal Canada's normal sugar imports for more than two years.



**DO WE NEED MORE SUGAR?**

A century ago the whole world didn't consume as much sugar as Canada does today. Our sweet tooth has been acquired in quite recent times. Sugar rates high for its energy value, but starchy food is a good substitute.

**THE SUPPLY IS SHARED**

All sugar supplies are pooled and under the control of the Combined Food Board of the United Nations, which allots supplies to Canada, United States and Great Britain on a uniform basis.



**WE'RE LIVING ON OUR SUGAR CAPITAL**

At the time of "Pearl Harbour" the United Nations had a reserve stock-pile of about 3 million tons, but for the last 3 years we've been using more than has been produced—and dipping heavily

into "reserve." Liberated nations will have to dip in too. Extra good crops could improve the situation, but greatly increased supplies are not in sight. If current consumption keeps up, we could be very short of sugar next year. We must do the utmost to conserve our supplies.

RATIONING WAS STARTED BECAUSE OF SHORTAGE OF SHIPS. IT MUST BE CONTINUED BECAUSE WORLD STOCKS ARE DEFICIENT  
THIS IS ONE OF A SERIES OF ANNOUNCEMENTS GIVING THE FACTS ABOUT THE SUPPLY SITUATION OF VARIOUS WIDELY USED COMMODITIES

THE WARTIME PRICES AND TRADE BOARD