

THE RED CROSS SERVES ALL



Fronts

The Canadian Red Cross stands by ready to help your servicemen wherever he may be, on all the battle fronts throughout the world. Wherever war has wrought its desolation the Red Cross is ready to aid in comforting those who are suffering.

... AT HOME



The prisoner of war... the desolate, the homeless of war-torn countries... innocent children and old people, all alike look to the Red Cross for a helping hand.

... ABROAD



Because the Red Cross depends entirely upon public support—since it cannot accept money from any government and retain its international privileges—the Red Cross must look to YOU to do your part in financing these invaluable services.

... ON LAND & SEA

TEN MILLION DOLLARS must be raised NOW to carry on this vital work. Your gift will greatly help this worthy cause. Be as generous as you can... make a donation I.N.T. . . . Today, Not Tomorrow.

You can still save a life with a Blood Donation. Inquire at your nearest Red Cross Clinic.

THE HYDRO-ELECTRIC POWER COMMISSION OF ONTARIO

Now HE'S GOT AN EYE ON THE JAPS!



In pulp and paper mills across Canada, machine shops have been organized under a Wartime Machine Shop Board to make machine tools for war plants, special parts for shells, ships, guns and many other war weapons.

Undertaken as an extra war effort by the industry, without thought of profit, workers cooperated with splendid enthusiasm, and the plan resulted in a substantial volume of production. It was particularly useful in helping to break bottlenecks when Canadian war plants were getting tooled up for munitions production.

Most of past work has gone into action on the African and European fronts. Now the man in the picture is turning out parts to help the free nations lick the Japs.

***THE PULP AND PAPER INDUSTRY OF CANADA**

*80 companies, small and large, with 105 mills from coast to coast

"A GOOD INDUSTRY TO BE WITH"

Better Than Medals

By ETHELYN PARKINSON
McCure Syndicate—WNU Features.

IT WAS the final day of his leave, and at last he'd found time to visit the shop. He stood in his mother's office, wishing Mom weren't so cool about things. Taking a hero son in stride was one thing. But you'd think Mom had never heard of Tunisia, or the "Battle of William Carson!" You'd think Alicia Fashion Shop's mall was more important than medals and banquets, reporters, speeches—Sherrill. Especially Sherrill!

"Just think, Mom!" he said. "Until now, Sherrill Ralston was just a rotogravure figure, remote as a star! It's like meeting a fairy princess, when you've never believed in fairies! She looked like one last night, too—in turquoise tulle, all shot with silver stars. I felt a little dazed!"

Mom smiled. "Of course, William. Things change. A year ago Sherrill was engaged—for the third time. And you weren't a hero, dear, to anyone but me. Besides," she glanced toward the outer office, "I really thought you and Mary Lee had an understanding."

"Oh, Mary?" Bill laughed unsteadily. "Mary's a grand girl, Mom. But one grows up. After all, when you've done things—"

He stopped as the door opened. "Hi, Bill!" Mary said.



"Especially you, Mary," before the Army interrupted. "Is there much to deliver, Mary?" his mother asked.

"Ten rush orders. And Miss Stanton wants to return the hat she took on approval."

The words brought Bill sharply to attention. "Do they still take clothes on approval, wear them and return them?" he demanded.

"They do, son. Did you think the war would change that?"

"We've red cards," Mary said gravely. "The customers sign, guaranteeing that returned articles haven't been worn."

"It doesn't help much," Alicia Carson said.

"Of all the crooked tricks," Bill exploded. "When this blasted war's over, I'm going to do something about that—" he broke off.

"Don't smile, Mother! I'll run deliveries tonight," he said softly, "the way I used to. Then I'll pick you up here, for supper."

Bill whistled as he sorted the packages. Suddenly he stopped. One formal handkerchief for Miss Sherrill Ralston! A rush! When had Sherrill discovered the place?

Boxes in hand, Bill went slowly into Mom's office. "Mom, I—I—"

"Doesn't Sherrill know about the shop?"

Bill gasped, colored. "Mom, no one asks what you were before the war. Nothing counts farther back than a uniform."

"Still, everyone is really just what he was before, just what he's going to be afterward. Give me Sherrill's handkerchief, dear. Mary does canteen duty out that way for two hours before she goes home."

Canteen duty. Mary probably knew quite a few soldiers. Possibly some of them had medals, too. He remembered now that Mary hadn't said good-by. He must stop at the office. But the empty room mocked him. Mary had gone. He wouldn't see her again. A queer coldness enveloped him.

Just after eight, Bill entered Mrs. Carson's office. There he stopped short, his heart pounding. Mary was bending over the cluttered desk.

"Oh, your mother said you're to run along, Bill. I'm going to close up."

Something was wrong, and suddenly Bill knew what. "Mary—"

he began, then came toward her. He picked up a red card from the desk. "I guarantee that this article has not been worn."

"Mary," he said, "let's go to supper. Where we can talk."

"Until ten o'clock, Bill?"

"I guess I've been a little mixed about what I was fighting for. I thought it was medals and things. But all the time it was for Mom—and you. Especially you, Mary."

He reached for her. "Mary?"

"Yes, Bill?" Her eyes were shining through tears. "Oh, darling we've been so proud!"

It was better than medals. Better than anything! He caught her in his arms. But first he tossed a red card back upon a cloud of turquoise tulle, all shot with silver stars.

Help The Red Cross "SALADA" TEA

CARROLL'S
Aylmer Fancy
DIOED
BEETS
or
CARROTS
2 16-oz. Jars 25c

SPECIAL-MAXWELL HOUSE
COFFEE 1-lb. Bag 41c

Chicken
HADDIE tin 27c
Snow Cap or Clover Leaf
PILCHARDS tin 16c
No. 1 White
HONEY 2 tubs 48c
Aylmer Orange
MARMALADE 24-lb. 29c
Cream of
WHEAT lbs. 14c, 22c
Grapenuts
FLAKES lbs. 8 1/2c, 13 1/2c
Our Golden Tip
TEA 1/2-lb. pkg. 44c
Aylmer Tomato or Vegetable
SOUP 2 tins 17c

SPECIAL!
ALLEY'S
APPLE JUICE
2 20-oz. Tins 25c

PRINCESS SOAP
FLAKES Lg. Pkg. 24c

TOMATO Juice BRIGHT'S 2 20-oz. tins 17c
SARDINES BRUNSWICK — tin 7c
PREM or KAM 12-oz. tin 29c
LIGHT BULBS 25, 40 or 60-watt each 15c
SOLVEASE Clean Woodwork — pkg. 25c
GINGER ALE Cateaux Dry Contents Only 2 bits. 25c
Haver's Floor
WAX tin 45c, 83c
Snowflake
AMMONIA lbs. 5c

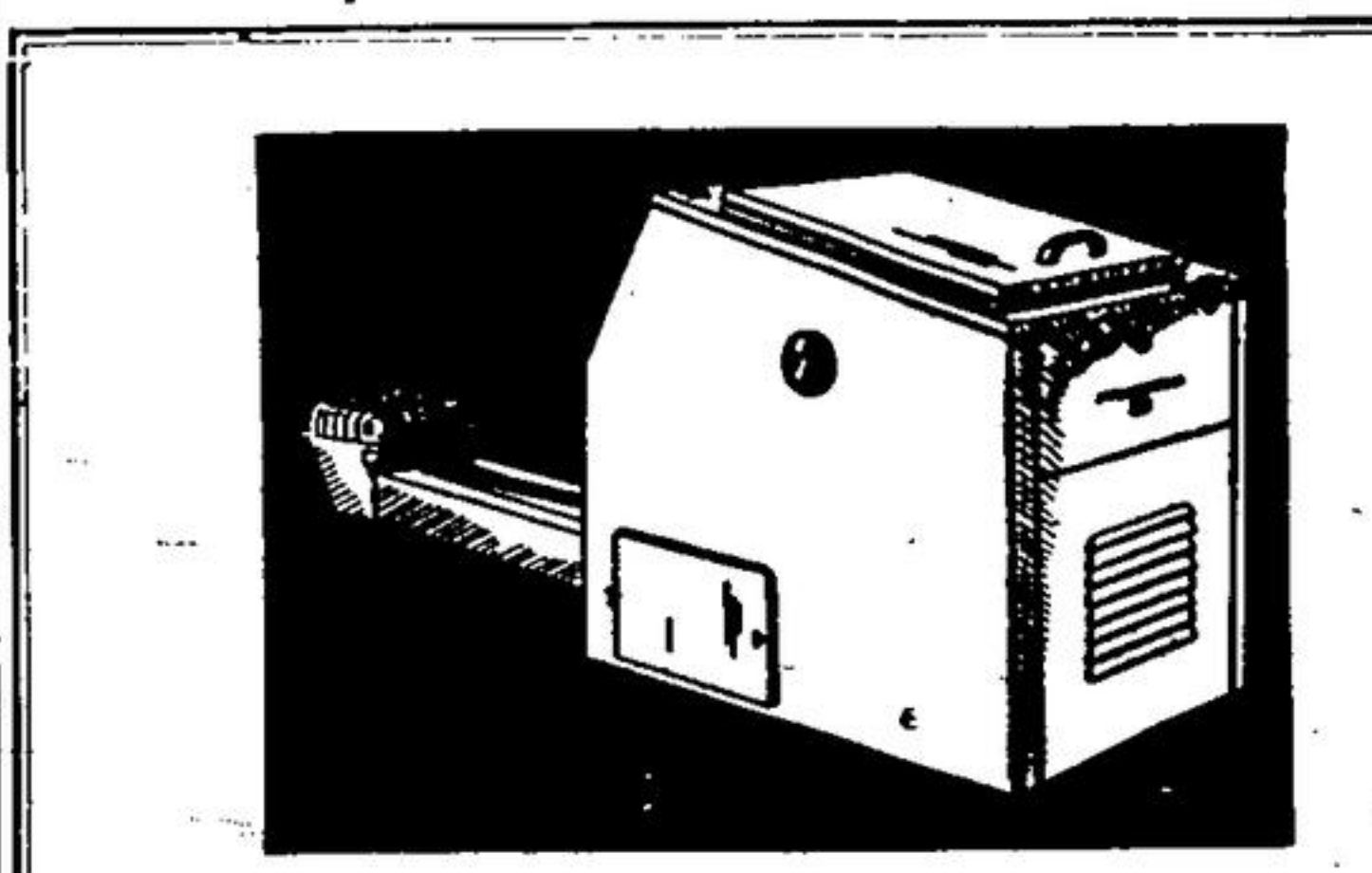
We reserve the right to limit quantities of all merchandise

Size 96 Seedless Grapefruit 4 for 25c
Size 300 Lemons doz. 39c
Size 200 Navel Oranges doz. 50c
Christie White or Brown Bread loaf 10c

Fruit and vegetable prices subject to market fluctuations.

Coupons to use March 15th

SUGAR—46 to 55; PRESERVES—33 to 44; BUTTER—88 to 90



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