

FRUITS & VEGETABLES

BANANAS GRAPEFRUIT **ORANGES** FANCY APPLES CARROTS CABBAGE TURNIPS Murfée Queen POTATOES DUTCH SETS

ATTRE MANORIAE ONLIL -- OLOSING BATURDAY

'ed-Glo Choice Quality

TOMATO JUICE Red Glo Standard TOMATOES All Brands CHOICE TOMATOES

Royal City-Choice, B.C. PEAS & CABROTS Sun Joy or Edgewater

CHOICE UNGRADED PEAS "10" 16 Libby DEEP BROWNED BEANS 20 210 Banquet CHOICE PUMPKIN

2 Tim. 23

Richmello ORANGE PEROE TEA Beekist AMBER NO. 1 HONEY

All Brands STRAWBERRY JAM Barton-Standard PEACHES Helves-

10 ~ 23. Royal City B.C. Choice 20 or 33¢ BARTLETT PEARS Barton Choice 2 20 at 25¢ PRUNE PLUMS All Brands 34 or 39¢ RASPBERRY JAM Dominion 16 oz 37¢ PEANUT BUTTER

IELLO PUDDING Package 9 (Butterscotch, Caramel, Chocolate or Vanilla) DURHAM CORN STARCH 160 160

SPAGHETT1 Bee Hive CORN SYRUP orunge & Lemon CANDY SLICES

Fancy. E 37' PINK SALMON Hedlund's. MEAT BALLS

Z- 28

Norval, Hornby, and Stewarttown (Anglican) Rev. J. E. Maxwell, BA, LTb,

St. Stophen's Church, Hornby 11 a.m. - Morning Service (except 1st Sunday in month vensong at 3 p.m.)

St. John's Church, Slowartlown 3 p.m. - Evening Service (Except 1st Sunday in month forning Service at 9.80 a.m.)

St. Paul's Church, Noryal 7.30 p.m. - Evensong (except 1st Sunday in month loly Communion at 11 am.)

Holy Cross R.C. Church Rev. Fr. V. J. Morgan and 4th Sundays: MASS at 9 a.m. lat, 3rd, and 5th Sundays -MASS at 11 a.m.

Ballinsfad Charge of the United Church Rev. O. R. Flindall Ballinafad 10 a.m. - Sunday School

11 a.m. - Public Worship Churchill 1.30 p.m. - Public Worship 2.30 p.m. - Sunday School Melville"

2 p.m. - Sunday School 8 p.m. - Public Worship

Knox Presbyterian Church Georgetown Rev. C. C. Cochrane 10 a.m. - Sunday School and Bible Class 11 a.m. - Public Worship

Limehouse Prosbyterian Church 2 p.m. - Bunday School 3 p.m. - Address to Newly Ordained Elders

Please Note: The Sacrament Baptism will be administered both Churches on Sunday April 18, at public worship.

Norval United Church Charge Rev. F. J. Dunlop Norval

1.30 p.m. - Sunday School 2.30 p.m. - Public Worship

Mount Pleasant 11 a.m. - Sunday School and Public Worship Glen Williams 2 p.m. - Sunday School 7 p.m. - Public Worship

EASTER PARTY FOR

KNOX CHURCH CHILDREN The teachers and officers of Knox Presbyterian Church Sunday School entertained the children at an Easter party in the Sunday School rooms last Wednesday night. The evening was spent playing games with a sing-song and refreshments afterwards.

CARD OF THANKS I would like to take this means of conveying my sincere thanks to my many well-wishers during my stay in the hospital and my convalescence. -- Bill Hyde.

, SHORT STORY There's & Light Somewhere M. CHRISTOPHER

AL Miers took his time walking from the house to the stable. there was a light wind ruffling his pir. The air smelled clean, coming up from the river. He could feel he warm sun, feel it burn because luring these long months of abence he had grown unacquistomed

fle renched the end of the path and felt for the corner fence post. broudly he grasped it. It was like ... i door opining to a light. I've come his fare the rest'should be easy, he

He sought for the edge of the table; the wide door pushed open. le figured that the hinges hadn't icen oiled since he had oiled them. uniself months-ago.

That was just before he had taken off in that crucial flight and crashed into a nomitain. It had taken two lives: and Imost his, too. It took his sight but left nis memories. --

He heard the horse. Michael! The iorse remembered him, "Michael!" whispered tensely.

The horse whinnied. Hal felt the nose touch his outstretched hand. "You of pal! How you been, huh?

How you been?" Hal sniffed ap-O - Minute Fiction

preciatively He liked the smell of a horse. He should, for he and practically grown up with it. "I'll never ride you again, Mike, il' boy," he said softly. "I'd prob-

ibly break my neck. That's what he doc said. That would be foolish, vouldn't it? I'd be a dead duck and not able to touch, smell or hear ou." The horse whinnied again and fal choked. He hadn't realized how much that had meant!

A T THE hospital, with the gauxe on his eyes, he had thought of he wonderful days when he used to ide Michael across the meadow and eap the fence. Hal's father had purhased Michael as a colf for racing. Right from the first Michael had von. But a horse gets older. He nust quit. Hal had made Michael quit, but he hadn't quit keeping nim and loving him. And riding him, oo-until now. ...

He fumbled out of the stable and with groping steps started walking back to the house.

"Hal, wait a minute." It was his ather, "I was wondering when it would hit you like this, son. I.know low I'd feel."

"That's all right, Dad," Hal said. "Guess I'm just a kid at neart."

His father chuckled. "It'll pass. Everything does." Hal fell asleep late and in the morning sat disconsolately in the

iving room. "It's nice outside, son," his father said, quietly. "Why don't you get some sun. You need it on that

Outside he could not feel any wind, out he could smell the stable. He

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CHURCH NEWS

St. George's Church Archdeacon W. G. O. Thompson,



Holy Communion, 8.00 a.m.; Sunday School, 10.00 a.m. Matins, 11.00 a.m. vensong 7 p.m.

Rev. H. F. McSherry, Rector of Reaver Lodge, Athabaska, was the preacher at St. George's at Evensong, in place of 'Dr. Watts, who was ill. Mr. McSherry, who is soon to go to Japan, gave an excellent picture of Church life in Atha-

St. Alban's Church, Glen Williams Second Sunday After Easter: Sunday School - 2.00 pm. . Evensong 3.00 p.m.

United Church



School; 11 a.m. Public Worship; 7 p.m.

Evening Worship.

First Baptist Church Rev. Chas. R. Gower, Minister 10 a.m.-The price mut be paid if we would obtain 11 a.m. - Sunday School p.m. - Our Goal in Life p.m. - Monday BYPU 8 p.m. · Thursday - Conference on Evangelism

Norval and Union Presbyterian Churches Rev. J. L. Self, B.A., B.D. Nerval to a.m. Sunday school

11 a.m. Public Worship. Unless per. Sunday school p.m. Public worship

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ELGIN STREET

He could not feel any wind but he could smell the stable.

could hear the twitter of sparrows, the faint sound of the river. And he I found his way back to the stable and old Michael.

"You're coming with me, ol boy!" Hal said He groped for the saddle. Could

saidle you blindfolded, he used to

say. Now to prove it. He led the horse outside. The fear began to grip him tighter now. He swung himself upon the horse. Steady, boy!" he whispered. "Stendy!"

"Okas, Mike. Let's go. flut easy, al tirst. Let me get the feel of it. Just around the meadow, boy."

The horse started off. Hal felt the graceful move of his body and coordinated his own movements with it. Gradually, Hal made him go faster, each time clinging tighter to the reins in his hands. The wind whipped against his face, and a couple of times he felt himself sway off to one side as Michael plunged to make a turn, his hooves thumping against the hard ground" But he always righted himself and stayed on. Hal laughed against the wind, laughed loudly, in the sheer joy of riding once again, at the same time prodding. Michael to a faster and faster

Presently, a voice shouted through the whistling darkness at him: "Son! For Heaven's sakes, what're you doing?, Stop . . . I"

Hal laughed the louder. "I'm riding, Dad!" he shouted back. "Riding! Can't you see?"

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