

Salada quality and price
make premiums unnecessary

"SALADA" TEA

'Fresh from the gardens'

The Fliers' Job In a Great Battle

Zero Hour!
Gray columns of smoke "stalked forward like a row of trees set in motion by some magic power. The ground became alive with men."

Clearly the British flying-officer, Colonel Enderby, who had been sent up on patrol to relay information, could see the British as they clambered out of the assembly trenches, over the top. The dull glitter of their bayonets "showed up plainly through the murk. On they went, line upon line of them, no of the most moving and inspiring sights it will ever be my lot to see." So says Colonel Enderby in "Letters from a Flying Officer," by R. Stuart Wortley (Oxford University Press).

The book is fiction, but into the life of Colonel Enderby, the hero, the author has put much of his own wartime experience. The deeds of the Colonel may not be literally true, but they are typical. The volume was intended to interest the youth of England in the future of the air.

The flight described by Colonel Enderby took place in the great Somme battle, starting on July 1, 1916. Writing of it the next day, he said:

Yesterday was a historic day; wonderful and awful.

It was the culminating point of months of steady preparation, hard thought, hard work, and hard training.

The Fourth British Army flung its full strength against the German positions on the River Somme, supported on the left by divisions of the Third Army, and on the right by the French. For a few days previously the massed allied artillery had been carrying out an intensive bombardment of the German system of defenses; cutting through their barbed-wire entanglements, destroying their machine-gun emplacements, battering in their trenches, so preparing the way for the infantry attack. The zero hour, that is the schedule time for assault, was settled for 7.30 a.m.

There was little sleep for any of us the night before, we were much on edge. Again and again we went over the details of the operation orders. We would not fail the infantry for lack of care and trouble.



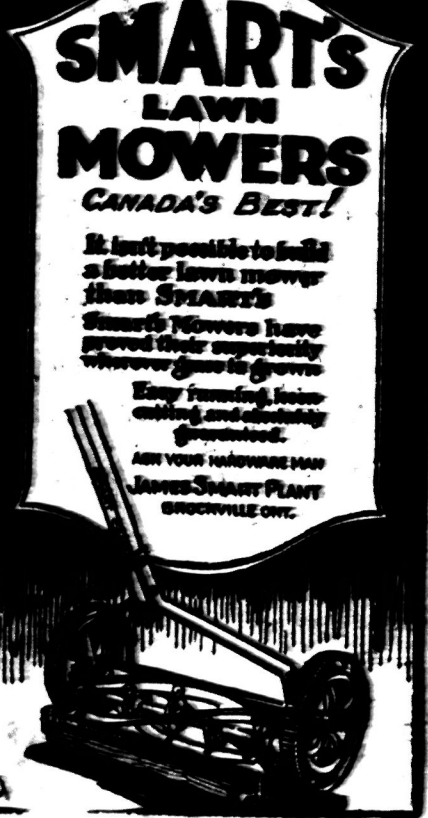
WRIGLEY'S

Life-like good golf—is made up of many little things each one of which helps the score.

Better digestion—steadier nerves—clearer brain, are all factors that count and are gained from the use of Wrigley's.



After every meal
Wrigley's
Makes you
Keeps you awake



ISSUE No. 14—30

At last the summer morning came, calm, smiling, tranquil.

The roar of the guns had died down. Only the echo of an occasional crump could be heard faintly wafted from the eastward. From the first gleaming of dawn onwards, the aerodrome became a scene of bustling activity. Finishing touches were being put to the machines, engines tested, rigging inspected.

This was the day of days.

The scouts had already taken the air and were early scouring the heavens miles away over the lines in the endeavor to keep the opposing aircraft from approaching our trenches.

I had been detailed for contact patrol, trench-plane, whose job it was to keep in touch with the attacking battalions, to report the progress of their advance, to watch for their signals, and to communicate their needs to the Commands of Staff.

Ten minutes before the hour of zero I was floating over the front line at about 1,000 feet. The artillery bombardment had started an hour since. Guns of all calibres had joined in raising shot and shell on the enemy front lines and supports. The heavy howitzers were plunging huge projectiles onto the German billets, onto cross-roads, and onto strong posts far in the rear.

It was a stupendous spectacle!

Never in the history of mankind have organs of destruction contrived by human agency been so concentrated by nation against nation.

The air was thick with smoke; the atmosphere suffused with the acrid smell of powder. The whole broad belt of dusty brown which marked the trench line lay under a dirty yellow pall, stretching from Gommecourt in the north way down beyond the river Somme. The ground below lay quivering in its mortal agony under the hail of staggering blows as the guns quickened their rate of firing. It was "drum fire" now.

Great blocks of earth shot skywards; shivered asunder and fell, breaking into spray like an Atlantic roller which has burst against a rocky promontory, and flooding the ground with debris.

Puffs of black smoke flashed up into sight and slowly dissolved into the general haze; to be replaced by others and yet others. Smaller puffs of white went dancing in hundreds along the parapets. The fifteen-pounders were working at full pressure.

Behind the curtain of vapor great columns of powder and dust spouted upwards from where the fifteen-inch shells had made their mark, spreading outwards as they rose.

It was as if nature had thrown up a string of miniature volcanoes.

How could mortal man survive in such a terrible inferno?

Then came the zero hour, the eruption of the men from the trenches. From his vantage-point above Colonel Enderby could see them. He describes the charge thus:

On they swept. A few short minutes and they had gained their first objectives. Not all along the line. There were gaps. I could see that already. In some places the oncoming waves of khaki had faltered.

Men fell in heaps in the face of the German machine-gun fire. Our bombardment had evidently failed to cut the barbed-wire absolutely and completely.

I could see the men struggling to get through the tangled maze. Nor had even the heaviest guns succeeded in penetrating the roofs of the deep dugouts which the Germans had constructed. As our barrage lifted I could see their machine-gunners, their steel gray uniforms, and "pickelhaubes" were easily distinguishable, bringing up their deadly weapons from the shelter 20 feet below the ground. In some cases, where our men had overrun the first line of the trenches, the Huns emerged in rear of them and shot them in the back.

My time had come; the moment was at hand in which I could help.

I came down to 200 feet. I remember a pang of uneasiness. It was not pleasant flying at this altitude right in the line of the trajectory of our own shells which were still pouring over into Hun-land.

But fear is most readily banished from the mind, when there is much else to think about.

I sounded my Klaxon horn, and almost immediately the flares showed up. I flew up and down the line, both my observer and myself busily drawing in the positions newly occupied by our infantry on a trench map. In some places they had penetrated unexpectedly far into and beyond the German line. They had taken Pri-court and had pushed on as far as Contalmaison. Over toward the Ancre the attack had not been so successful. There was obviously a terrific

struggle going on in and around the Pri-court Wood.

We filled in the new line on our map fairly accurately, I think, and flew back to the appointed spot where we dropped the information which we knew was anxiously awaited. Then we returned to the front line, and again announced our presence by a blast upon the Klaxon horn.

One by one the white letters of the code of signals were displayed upon the ground: "B.B." "H.H." "The enemy are retiring." "Lengthen range," came up the silent cry of the units of the 4th Division. Our own barrage was holding up the advance. "Z.Z." "Held up by wire," said the division to its left. "F.F." "P.P." "The enemy are offering strong resistance, reinforcements wanted."

We flew back with these messages. The long day wore on. Twice and three times the pilots returned to the aerodrome, replenished their petrol tanks and flew off again to the line. When darkness came there was not one of us who was not dead. It had been a day of high hopes, partly realized, partly disappointed. The situation is still obscure; to-morrow we shall know better what we have gained and what the victory has cost. I fear it has cost the R.F.C. a few lives that can ill be spared.

Novelties Bring Sophistry

Materials Bring Symmetry of Line and Harmony

Feminine imagination will receive pleasant stimulus in the fabric surprises of the spring season. Many and delightful are the novelties in new materials and the manner of their use.

When the last word has been said, the true value of any fabric rests upon its ability to enhance feminine charm. Weaves and color combinations this spring offer the counterpoint wide range. Since sartorial enchantments depend upon symmetry of line, harmony of color, and the use of materials appropriate to the cut of gowns, the more diversified styling of materials is an incentive to greater originality in design.

Fabrics this spring combine body and suppleness. Satins of considerable weight and great elegance, some of them richly brocaded, some of soft, luscious crepe satin, proclaim the new era of formality. Flat crepes grow richly soft and take on new dignity, chiffons have more body, and laces of real worth, such as Alencon and Chantilly, supplant the cheaper and less impressive ones. Tulle, nets, and even horsehair braid add their originality to materials for evening and the brocaded chiffons and laces are sumptuous in their feeling and beautiful in design and color.

Imported Sophistication

An import from Lelong illustrates smartly the utilization of horsehair braid for evening gowns. It is an ultra-sophisticated gown, entirely of the horsehair braid, and the gleaming sheer blackness of its material gives it tremendous chic.

The entire gown is formed of horsehair braid of varying widths commencing with narrow braid which fashions the smart bolero that flares slightly over the molded body-lines of the gown. Spiraling around the body to a line well below the hips, the braid is molded to the figure, giving the chic tubular line. From below the hips, wider braid makes a full skirt which billows like an irregular umbrella, swooping to the floor in the back.

The very character of the fabric insures its unusual flare and furnishes its own trimming. The black is unrelieved by any color and the gown represents one of the smartest creations from Paris for spring.

Lace Has Chic Role

For ultra-femininity, Alencon lace has no superior for an effective and extremely serviceable evening gown. For the lace gown finds itself perfectly at home on the most formal occasions and on those where less formality holds reign.

A Conjunction

The blinding storm, the hungry disarray of lean wet winds—these can I hold at bay;

Nor do I fear heaped breakers, black as lead,

Which match the frantic darkness overhead;

But, O! ye windy gods; avert from me Calms which can make a prison of the sea!

Margaret Sackville in the Glasgow Herald.

Use Minard's in the Stable.

EGGS Sell yours in the highest Market

We will pay you the following prices, or higher if market value rises, for Fresh Eggs delivered our Warehouse up to and including April 5, 1930:

Fresh White	27c doz.
Fresh Blue	25c doz.
Fresh Green and	23c doz.
Stocks	22c doz.

Deal with an old reliable business house with a reputation of more than sixty-five years for square dealing. Best prices paid. Prompt payments. Cases returned quickly. Cases supplied, 60c each, complete, delivered, payment in advance. Reference—Your Own Banker.

Write for Weekly Quotations

THE WYTHE PACKING CO., LIMITED

ESTABLISHED OVER 65 YEARS

78-80 Front Street East Toronto 2



Getting Ready For 1930 Accidents

The tide of motor traffic will soon be swelling with the coming of summer. It is some comfort to know that, along with "Safety First" injunctions from many quarters, Bell Telephone linemen and construction chiefs will be found on many highways carrying on their big 1930 construction program. The Bell men are practically all skilled first-aiders. They undergo a thorough training in that useful art, and their timely aid in all parts of the province has saved the lives of many who, without skilled initial attention to injuries, would have been in grave danger. Over 2,300 Bell employees—men and women—successfully passed First Aid examinations in 1929. Sixty-three per cent of the 7,500 male workers are qualified First Aiders.

Air Mail to India

Bombay Times of India: Truth, that very shy lady, compels us to admit that the Air Mail is an interesting experiment and a modest convenience; but little more.

There is a newspaper aphorism that nothing is news which does not come by the quickest route. The quickest route between Great Britain and India is not the aeroplane, nor even will be; nor the airship, when it comes; but Ether, harnessed by the genius of Marconi. We invite the Associated Chambers of Commerce in all seriousness to consider which would be of the greater value to the community—an Air Mail, arriving a day or two before the Sea Post, so uncertain that every important message should be duplicated, or wireless messages at a penny a word. None can doubt what the answer should be.

ONE DAY AT A TIME

All along our earthly life we are shut in with God, as it were, in little spaces. We must live a day at a time. The mornings are little hilltops from which we can look down into the valley of one little day. What lies over the next hill we cannot tell. Perhaps, when we come to it, it may reveal to us a lovely garden through which our path shall go. Or it may show us a vale of shadows, or a path amid briars. No matter; we have but the one little valley of the day now in sight. Evening is our horizon. Here in this little day's enclosure we can rest as though in a refuge. Tomorrow's storms and cares cannot touch us.—J. R. Miller, D.D.

Minard's Will Kill Corns.

"It is the primitive things that appeal to the sophisticated world as romantic."—Bernard Eldershaw. Legislation pending in New York state would control radio medical publicity.

The first step to greatness is to be honest.—Dr. Johnson.

Real dyes give richest colors!

FOR every home use, Diamond Dyes are the finest you can buy. They contain the highest quality anilines that can be produced.

It's the anilines in Diamond Dyes that give such soft, bright, new colors to dresses, drapes, lingerie. Diamond Dyes are easy to use. They go on smoothly and evenly; do not spot or streak; never give things that re-dyed look. Just true, even, new colors that keep their depth and brilliance in spite of wear and washing. 15c packages. All drug stores.

Diamond Dyes

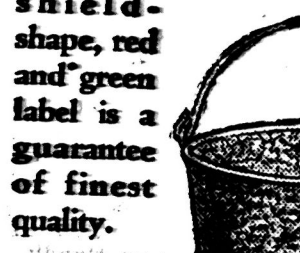
Highest Quality for 50 Years

Bacon may have written Shakespeare's plays, but Bill seems to have brought home the bacon.—Miami News.

Enthusiasm is that temper of the mind in which the imagination has got the better of the judgment.—Dr. Warburton.

WHEN IT'S PAIS ...

Stock Pails, Water Pails or Dairy Pails ... be sure that the ones you buy have the SMP label of quality. The shield-shaped, red and green label is a guarantee of finest quality.



Made for Heavy Duty

SMP "Slow Dip" Galvanized Pails are strong, sturdy and will give long service. Every seam and crevice is clean, smooth and rust-proof.



WATCH FOR THIS LABEL ON GALVANIZED WARE

Popular prices from 55c. to \$2.85

A Product of GENERAL STEEL WARES LIMITED

Branches Across Canada



Needless Pain!

Nowadays, people take Aspirin for many little aches and pains, and as often as they encounter any pain.

Why not? It is a proven antidote for pain. It works!

And Aspirin tablets are absolutely harmless. You have the medical profession's word for that; they do not depress the heart.

So, don't let a cold "run its course." Don't wait for a headache to "wear off." Or regard neuralgia, neuritis, or even rheumatism as something you must endure. Only a physician can cope with the cause of such pain, but

you can always turn to an Aspirin tablet for relief.

Aspirin is always available, and it never fails to help. Familiarize yourself with its many uses, and avoid a lot of needless suffering.



ASPIRIN

Art
Asks
In P
Almost
Disab

MANY

Ottawa—

and a large

adian Legio

ness meeting

the last week

ance necessi

room in the

A senator

to watch to

duplicate of

to the Uppe

head of the

hearing for

mas Power

the Canadi

his views in

Sir Arthur

tion of his

sent and pas

He regretted

was still an

consideration

The feeling

obligations

returned and

as they sho

INTERES

He was pu

men, whom

he served,

and their

bore them

price in th

in each or

appear such

the men who

returned nee

ed in the w

any other g

to add one

burden of s

to fulfil the

of the count

The return

as the poun

It was now

Arthur said,

cases to prov

due to was se

Sir Arthur

malingerers

the deserving

make any de

showed a des

mittee in its

He went on

British pens

tract.

It helped

their depend

and a pension

ability.

NO FAU

"We can fa

adian scul

than that of

clared Sir A

sion board, a

count of lav

thought the

tioning prop

communit

satisfaction a

the Pension

Many apply

aware of this

not entitled

would be felt

rejection, the

way. Failure

factious.

Dissatisfac

award of dis

per cent, bin

er award is