

**Economize
By Using
PURITY
FLOUR**

**Government Standard
For all Your Baking**

MANUFACTURED BY
Western Canada Flour Mills Co. Limited

**School Report For
Month of February**

BROADWAY.

GRADE I.
No. enrolled 39, percentage 89.35.
Perfect attendance 9—Shirley King, Arnold Folster, Mary Raymond, John Dawson, Elsie Brewer, Ernestine Raymond, Wilbur Babkirk, Marjorie Britton, Arthur Boyer.
ALICE F. POLLEY, Teacher

GRADE II.
No. enrolled 36, percentage 81.02
Perfect attendance 4—Alison King, Marian Vandine, Roy Nason, Edwin McKinley.
MARY SLIPP, Teacher.

GRADE III.
No. enrolled 52, percentage 89.18.
Perfect attendance 12—Albert Babkirk, Charles Tompkins, Louis Bagley, Fred Rudge, Wilbur Corey, Marguerite Knox, May Hanson, Robert DeLoog, Donald Sutherland, Katherine McQuarrie, Fred Kelley, Leona McKinley.
M. HELEN GARCELON, Teacher.

GRADES IV AND V.
No. enrolled 52, percentage 81.48.
Perfect attendance 9—Goldie Hyatt, Willie Hayes, Colby Brewer, Doris King, Hazel Sparrow, Bessie Folster, Rowena Britton, Jean Sparrow, Doris Corey.
MERY MILMORE, Teacher.

GRADES V AND VI.
Pupils enrolled 50, average daily present 44.15, percentage 88.3.
Perfect attendance 9—Marjorie Watson, Catherine Mitchell, Ray DeLong, Dorothy King, Winnifred Connell, Mary McGibbon, Fenton Mooers, Clarence Stewart, Perry Potter.
HELENA WULHERRIN, Teacher.

GRADES VII AND VIII.
No. enrolled 42, percentage 88.8.
Perfect attendance 5.
GRADE VIII
Alberta Johnson.
GRADE VII.
Fred McKinley, Frank McKinley, Mary Currie, Byron Carr.
E. C. CLOSE, Teacher.

FISHER MEMORIAL.

GRADE I.
No. pupils enrolled 43, percentage 95.11.
Perfect attendance 19—Agnes Dunbar, Mary Stevens, Helen Grant, Myrna DeWitt, Evelyn Grant, Florence Jones, Elsie Montgomery, Helen Chipman, Doris Wright, Ruth Greer, Harold Marsten, Freddie Stevens, Robert Kennedy, Jimmie Marsten, Geoffrey Medler, Francis MacAlpine, Sully Martell.
H. MABEL BAILEY, Teacher.

GRADE II.
Enrolment 32, percentage 90.31.
Perfect attendance 8—Helen Shaw, Gertrude Pickel, Doris Carter, Louise Buck, John McLaughlan, John Pickel, George T. oy, Frank Johnston.
CLARA M. CARSON, Teacher.

GRADE III.
Pupils enrolled 33, percentage 94.37.
Perfect attendance 13—Roland Hull, Vernon Morris, Douglas Nelson, Ethel Wilcox, Roy Nelson, Frederick Peters, Allison Creighton, Elizabeth Baird, Madeline Sharpe, Hattie Pringle, Flor

ence Noble, Phyllis Tompkins, Byron Grant.
MARGUERITE V. HANSON, Teacher.

GRADE IV.
No. enrolled 45, percentage 89.33.
Perfect attendance 6—Nellie MacFarlane, Basil Marsten, Bruce Setton, Douglas Stevens, Baofred Colpitts, George Dunbar.
FAYE M. PLUMMER, Teacher.

GRADE V.
Enrolled 52, percentage 84.519.
Perfect attendance 5—Isabel Mair, Rebecca Smullen, Eddie Brewer, Gordon Pringle, Murray Foster.
FRANCES B. M. MILMORE.

GRADES VI AND VII.
No. pupils enrolled 50, average 46.61, percentage 93.21.
Perfect attendance 19—Donald York, Hamilton Baird, Charles Comben, Dorothy Pringle, Donald Vanwart, Merilla Colpitts, Alice Jones, Allan A. herton, Jean Wilson, Donald Baird, Frank Balmain, Harold Mauzer, Elva Gillespie, Thelma Smith, Cleora Arnold, Eos Hall, Barba Foster, Donald Wilcox, Marjorie Thorne.
J. MAY L. CARTER, Teacher

GRADES VII.
No. pupils enrolled 34, percentage 87.3.
Perfect Attendance—Walter Hayden, Randolph Jones, Douglas Hayden, John Hall, Harry Duthie, Harriet Black, Donald Plummer, Walter VanWart.
AGNES S. CRICKAND, Teacher

GRADE IX.
No. pupils enrolled 27, percentage 88.99.
Perfect attendance 3—Jean Savage, Marjorie Samphier, Creighton Balmain.
JENNIE F. KING, Teacher

GRADE X.
No. pupils enrolled 21, percentage 94.04.
Perfect attendance 4—Doris Hanson, Mary Pringle, Marion Marsten, James Gilliland.
JULIA NEALES, Teacher

GRADE XI.
No. pupils enrolled 18, average 13.5, percentage 84.4.
Perfect attendance 2—Annie Gibson, Muriel Merriman.
D. W. WALLACE, PRINCIPAL

**Lloyd George
On The Situation**

London, March, 22.—Premier Lloyd George, in an exceptionally outspoken speech to a deputation of the Miners' Federation, yesterday, concerning the result of the minor ballot on the coming out of men for military service, declared that to avoid failure in the field it is absolutely essential to have more men.

"I am utterly at a loss," he said, "to know where the men are to be found if, first the engineers and then the miners say we will not find the men. Other trades will quickly take the same course. That would mean anarchy, not government."

"I have just had news that the Germans have attacked us on a front of nearly sixty miles with overwhelming forces. I am amazed that it should be considered debatable whether the miners and engineers are going to make their contribution to the defence of the country."

Premier Lloyd George declared it would be far better that the govern

ment should go out of office than to have its decision disobeyed, adding:

"If the sanction of the community is going to decide whether a law should be obeyed then, believe me, you will have a condition of things where the people who will suffer most will not be the people at the top, who, are, generally, able to take care of themselves, but the poor devils at the bottom. It has always been so in the history of the world."

"It is better to talk plainly, and I am speaking with a great deal of feeling, because I have just heard of this overwhelming attack brought about by the failure of the Russian democracy to have its orders obeyed."

"If the attack succeeds, the German might be at Calais, and the only answer we can give is a vote of the Miners' Federation saying they are not prepared to fight. You cannot give that answer."

The executive of the federation later passed a resolution advising the men not to resist the coming out of 50,000 men from the mines.

**Big Slaughter
By Canadians**

CANADIAN HEADQUARTERS IN FRANCE, March 24.—While German and British troops were struggling far to the south in the opening clash of the Spring campaign, the greatest project or gas bombardment in the world's history was carried out by the Canadians to-night against enemy position between Lens and Hill 70. Sharply at 11 o'clock a signal rocket gave notice of its beginning. A moment later over five thousand drums of lethal gas, simultaneously released from projectors, were hurled into enemy territory from the outskirts of Lens to Cite St. Auguste and Bois de Dix Hutt. From his front lines and strong points favoring win's carried the poisonous clouds back upon the enemy's dugouts, supports, reserves, and assembly areas. The whole front was lit up with enemy flares, which could be dimly seen through the heavy mist, while the men in our lines, while men in our lines could hear the enemy's gas alarm and cries of distress from the hostile trenches.

Nine minutes later our field artillery, supported by heavy guns and trench mortars, opened up with slow bombardment, increasing in violence until, 40 minutes later, the enemy positions were swept with a short, intensive, creeping barrage, which raked his forward and rear areas with high explosives.

Caught by our gas, without a moment's warning and caught again as he was emerging from his shelters by our artillery, the enemy's casualties must have been heavy, for the effectiveness of our smaller gas operations has been emphatically proved by the evidence of prisoners, and to-night's bombardment was three times greater than anything of its kind ever attempted by us on the western front, and much greater than anything ever launched by the Boche.

Canada in the field has had a mighty even for the intermittent gas activity of the Hun during the past three weeks, though the scores for the second battle of Ypres and other reckonings are still to be settled—and will be settled. There is no question to-day of the deadly superiority of either our gas or gas methods over those of the enemy, while our protective measures, are also more effective. To-night's attack was a drastic indication to the enemy how that superiority is to be used. Forced reluctantly to retaliatory tactics after the Hun had outraged all the principle of civilized warfare, our scientists and chemists have beaten Germany in her chosen field. Jubilant at first over their use of poison gases, the German force have learned to regret the day they departed from accepted tactics of warfare.

Information gathered from numerous prisoners proves that the Huns fear the Allied gases and gas machinery. Indeed, the German dread has already found expression in an extensive propaganda to secure abandonment of the type of warfare, and his present boasts of new poisons are regarded as little more than repetition of the feeble effort which he has made at the beginning of each year's campaign to affect the morale of the allied troops. It is his own morale which is being affected.

ACTRESS AS NEGRESS

Lady Forbes-Robertson Wants Relief During War

A dramatic critic writes: Chatting the other night with Lady Forbes-Robertson, who has just made her debut on the variety stage, appearing in the entirely new role of coon singer, she told me that many years she has been singing nigger songs privately. "I have also been singing them to the troops in hospital," she said. "It was originally intended that I should produce a play, but as it is a serious one I felt it was not quite the time for it. I thought it would be better to do something amusing. Anything amusing is a relief these times."

Being Ordered About

London's special constables are chuckling over the experience of Sir Edward Elgar, the eminent composer, who was sworn in the other day as a "special." After the usual formalities, the names of the newly-joined were called over to receive badges, but "Elgar! Step forward, Elgar!" commanded the officer in charge. Apparently Sir Edward did not step forward fast enough, for the official added, "Pull yourself together, man; you're a policeman now." And Sir Edward enjoyed the incident as much as anyone.

Anzac Is Indeed Sacred

The Government of Australia has prohibited the use of the word "Anzac" as a trade mark. "Anzac" formed from the initials of Australian-New Zealand Army Corps has become a sacred term as a result of the sacrifices of the intrepid Antipodeans on Gallipoli.

This name & can - your guarantee of "Coffee Satisfaction"

In 1/2, 1 and 2 pound sealed tins - also for Percolators.

Every lover of delicious coffee should have our booklet, "Perfect Coffee - Perfectly Made". Write for a copy.

CHASE & SANBORN, MONTREAL



**KNEW HIS RAILWAY
AND ALSO HIS MEN**

Two interesting incidents show the grasp J. J. Hill had of his Own Business

J. J. Hill's close acquaintance with the detail of his railway and the personnel of his men is illustrated by a story told by a New Yorker who once accompanied him on a supervision trip over the line. The train stopped on a Dakota siding, and Mr. Hill and his friend got out and walked forward to the engine. Hill observed the number and said: "Number 34—let me see, I believe it's Roberts. Hello, Roberts, how is 34 running now? You had her in the shop last month, I remember. What was the matter? Cylinders, wasn't it?"

He shook hands with the engineer and walked on. The man said to the New Yorker who had watched the incident with the utmost amazement: "Did you ever see the like?" "I was four years on the Rock Island and didn't know the name of the president, and certainly never saw him—and here is Mr. Hill, who not only remembers my name and that I'm running 34, but has kept track of her and recalls when she was in the shop and why. That's the kind of a man to work for."

On that same trip they ran across a Northern Pacific train flying down a grade with hot-boxes blazing. As the crew began to carry away Hill drew up and said to a brakeman: "Cross-examined; fired."

"What is the number of this train?" When told that it was Number 40, he thought a minute, and then continued: "Let me see Norris—his conductor, isn't he?"

Norris appeared on the scene with the words: "Here I am—who the devil are you?" Mr. Hill ignored the question and asked brusquely, "How fast were you coming down that grade?"

"About twenty-five miles an hour—what business is it of yours?"

Again passing over the inquiry, Hill continued his catechism: "Doesn't this road have some rules governing the speed of freights?"

Very Saucy

"Well, I don't know what business it is of yours, but we are supposed to run twelve miles ordinarily and twenty-four miles in emergencies, if we carry live stock."

"Have you any live stock on board?"

"No."

Then the blow fell: "Norris, my name is Hill. I am president of this road. You have shown that you know the rules and at the same time have violated them. Take the train into Chinook, turn over your papers, and consider yourself discharged."

SWEAT SHOP FACTS

A Woman Gets Eighteen Cents For Making Twelve Shirts

The Duchess of Marlborough gave most remarkable object lesson regarding the English sweat shop system, at her home, Sunderland House, when a dozen representative sweated workers told their stories to a large audience.

The first woman said she had been a chain maker for fifty-two years. Holding up a heavy chain, she simply said, "This used to be 37 cents a hundred; now it is \$1.25." Next she showed thirty-one links attached to a ring which were made for two cents—a "good lot," as she described it. She gave place to the match-box maker, who said she was now paid six cents a gross instead of the four cents, which was previously given. "It takes me and a half hour to make a gross, not losing a minute." Shirt-making was represented by a woman from the West End of London. Unfolding a coarse shirt, she remarked, "A dozen of these right out before earning 15 cents. Last week we earned 25 cents and sat from 5.30 in the morning until 11 at night and made fourteen dozen shirts, which came to \$2.62, out of which we had to pay 37 cents for the machine, and 45 cents for cotton."

Another woman had quite a cheerful countenance. Holding high above her head the upper of two shoes, she remarked, with a laugh, "These are what are commonly called 'pumps,' but what we call in our factories 'patent dress shoes.' I get 20 cents for twelve pairs, and it takes me an hour to make two pairs." The most interesting very hard from making 400 light and finding my own machine and cotton.

FRENCH ARE PRACTICAL

Prices Have Developed the French Industries

It is quite true that all the warring countries are paying topnotch prices for everything they buy from neutrals, just as it is likewise true that they bitterly resent this fact. Their resentment might have a touch more of poignancy if their own merchants did not do their best to squeeze the last ounce of profit out of each contract. France has recognized these things quite clearly and has guarded herself as well as she can. In the first days of the war she bought a lot of American leather. It was not satisfactory. It was most decidedly not satisfactory. To-day she is only buying American leather when she can buy leather nowhere else.

So the army started a tanning department. Soldiers overseas it and work in it. The hide of every animal killed in France goes to it. They come back from the slaughterhouses just back of the firing line, which are worthy of a story in themselves, and from the great military depots. The leather for army boots costs less, for the aggressions of private contractors are guarded against, and it is of the highest quality. Something similar was done in the dyestuff situation. French cloth faded just as white as the English and American cloth did, because the German dyes were missing.

"We will make dyes here," said France. "We must."

Factories were erected and chemists went to work. The product has not been overly satisfactory as yet, but it is improving in quality all the time. The French chemists are gradually getting the hang of the coal tar puzzle. And this is not a merely temporary expedient to meet an emergency. These dye factories and the tanneries and a score of other similar industries are being subsidized by the State. The hope is that under the forced draft of war they will be able to develop that when peace comes they can take their own part in the world markets.