

NEWS PARADE

As the seventh month of the war between Germany and the Allies got under way, the long-awaited spring offensive was still in the offing... but events were speeding up, and the lines of conflict taunting... German troops were reported massing along the Siegfried line, men poured into the West wall... the Belgian-German, the Dutch-German frontiers were ordered closed... increased patrol activity stepped up Allied vigilance on the Western Front... mass flights of German planes took place over all parts of France... and when Sumner Welles, U. S. Under Secretary of State, called on Hitler and von Ribbentrop in Berlin, he was told (he heard semi-officially) that the German army was slowly poised for a decisive blow "that will put in the shade all previous ideas of military penetration and power."

WHENCE THE BLOW

Whether the blow would come in the form of crushing military action (in the West, in Scandinavia or the Near East) or the bombing raids on civilian centres; or an unrestricted air and submarine campaign against Allied shipping, we were still in ignorance at week's end. The fate of Finland continued to be in doubt... it was reliably reported that Russia had submitted definite terms for ending the undeclared war... Chicago News correspondent, E. Mowrer, called that heavy German pressure on Finland had blocked Allied plans to send an expedition via Norway... Germany, he reported, threatened to assist Russia in conquering Finland should the Finns make formal application to Britain and France for the dispatch of troops.

WHITTAKER ITALY?

A showdown on German coal exports to Italy came during the week with what future results, it remained a matter for conjecture... the most serious, of course, would be the antagonizing of Mussolini to the extent that he might enter the war on the side of Germany... Virginia Gayda, frequently with Duce's mouthpiece, said in an interview that Italy would enter the war if it spread to Balkans. During the same week, France began rationing oil, alcohol, and certain foodstuffs... Japanese diplomacy made gestures showing willingness to come to an understanding with Britain and France... Norway protested to Germany the sinking of 50 merchant vessels since the war began... Pope Pius made a new plea for peace... the British steamer Domina was bombed by a German Heinkel flying over the Channel... a shipment of oil from Russia to Germany passed through Bulgaria... Russia prepared to sign a non-aggression pact with Rumania... the Queen Elizabeth made a surprise crossing of the Atlantic.

In Ontario, movie-going residents woke up to the fact that they would have to travel down to Quebec province, or out to Manitoba to see the "March of Time" film on Canada's war effort.

Exhibition Will Emphasize Music

C. N. E. This Year Will Award The Sum of \$1,500 in Cash to Vocal, Violin and Piano Competitions

Cultural and educational phases of the Canadian National Exhibition will be given further emphasis this year especially in the music competitions. The Exhibition management has decided to award the sum of \$1,500 in cash in vocal, violin and piano classes.

In each of the aforementioned classes the sum of \$500 will be awarded to the most outstanding contestant. The tuition for these scholarships may be secured from any accredited teacher approved by the Canadian National Exhibition. Competitors for the scholarships shall be selected in the course of the ordinary competitions and the tests for the respective \$500 awards will be conducted at the conclusion of the regular classes. Special outside adaptations will be engaged for the scholarships. Of the total of each of the \$500 awards the Canadian National Exhibition will allocate an amount not exceeding \$150 for living and other expenses while securing the tuition provided for the winner. Gold medalists of former years in vocal, violin and piano at the Exhibition will be eligible to compete for the scholarships but they must compete in the regular classes in the general competitions to receive consideration as scholarship candidates.

Eastern Snowbirds Entrain For Western Skiing



Montreal pushed its ski hops on last representative group of Eastern Snowbirds, shown above in Windsor Station just before en-training for Banff, Alberta, where they successfully competed in the Dominion Ski Championships. They were joined en route by a group of Toronto participants.

The above group includes: (L to R) Lorna Meagher, Jimmy Houghton, Dorothy Michaels, Patsy Bart, Muriel St. Amour, Frank Beffert, Alex. Cairn, Walter Houghton.

Miss Dorothy Michaels was crowned queen of the Senior Ladies' division while "Bunch" Bell finished second in "combined" results, and third in men's open downhill.

—C.P.R. Photo.

VOICE OF THE PRESS

WORTH POLITICALLY 14c
Chemically a man's body is worth 90 cents. Politically it is rated at 14 cents, seven cents for each of the estimators. — Kitchener Record.

WASTED SCHOOL DAYS
Nowadays, we wish we had spent more time learning geography and less throwing waste around the school-room. — Quebec Chronicle-Telegraph.

THE ONLY INDEPENDENT
The farmer is the only independent worker in Canada today. He may not have a great deal of cash to throw about, but he does not have to call any man his boss, nor go through his days with an inferiority complex. — Bowmanville Canadian Star.

WHAT PEOPLE WANT
Possibly some day our politicians will discover that what the people are longing for in public men who will keep closely in touch with public feeling and public interests... not merely public as centres about party questions, but public feeling towards matters that have no reference to party politics whatever. — Guelph Mercury.

DOGS AND SHEEP
There are several obvious reasons why sheep-raising has not so great an appeal for the Canadian farmer as the raising of wine. One reason is stressed recently by the department of agriculture. It is the menace of the prowling dog.

Many sheep breeders in Canada are of the opinion that it is practically impossible to raise sheep profitably on account of the large number of dogs prowling about the sheep-raised areas. The sheep are allowed to run at large.

As a result of the menace from dogs there has been a reduction of 75 per cent in the number of sheep raised in one district in which the sheep are regarded as the best paying class of livestock.

Drury Asks Right To 'Shoo' Hunters

A private property owner could be given complete jurisdiction over his property to far as wild life and game are concerned. So E. C. Drury, former Ontario premier, told the Ontario Anglers' Association convention in Toronto recently.

Under the present system, he said, a property owner could "shoo any ordinary person off or use him for trespassing. But," he added, "if the trespasser carried a gun or fishing rod he could say 'go chase yourself' if told there was no place up and you couldn't do a thing about it."

REG'AR FELLERS—Enough Said



C. N. R. Revenues Up 36 Per Cent

The gross revenues of the all-inclusive Canadian National Railway System for the 8-day period, ending February 29, 1940, were \$4,854,995 as compared with \$3,547,923 for the corresponding period of 1939, an increase of 1,307,072 or 36.9%.

Tractor Trains, Planes Serve Gold Fields

New Gold-Mining Area North of Transcontinental Railway Gets Freight by Modern Methods

This winter is proving to be a bumper season for the freight business in Canada's new gold fields.

ing area north of the transcontinental railway line, says the Canadian Science Monitor. Aerial transport operators report one of their best years, and now tractor trains are running across the frozen lakes, freighting thousands of tons of mining machinery to properties which have proved to be worthy of development.

Hudson, Sioux Lookout, and Kenora on the railway line in northern Ontario are the starting points of the air and tractor freight trains.

MACHINERY FLOWN IN
Here the heavy machinery and hundreds of tons of other supplies needed at mining camps are unloaded from the freight cars onto heavy sleds, and powerful tractors hitch the sleds together into strings of three or more, then the on in front, and start their run of several hundred miles over frozen lake and snow-covered bush.

Airplanes are also flying in considerable freight, mail and express as well as passengers, to the camps which remain in operation all winter. Northern Canada is seeing a busy winter, with the transport companies busiest of all.

UNITY

Not an Accident but an Achievement

The REALITY of Canada's unity in this day of great national effort is a source of dismay to our enemy... and a factor of strength to ourselves and to our Allies... What Canadians should realize most fully is that their national unity does not exist through accident... It is the direct consequence of resourceful, determined and painstaking administration during recent years by an experienced and nationally-minded federal government... During the past five years the peacetime policies of the Mackenzie King Government—with respect to both domestic and external affairs—have been designed and executed with one main purpose in view—the strengthening of Canada's bonds of nationhood... Because those policies were sound; because they increased the measure of contentment throughout Canada; because they avoided friction between provinces and races and creeds; because they were equally considerate of agriculture, industry and labour... because those policies have been truly national in scope, Canada is today putting forth a great, united, national war effort.

These are the sort of things which have contributed to unifying our nation—A Program of Trade Treaties—lowering Canada's tariff barriers and opening new market opportunities for citizens of every province... achieved by the Liberal administration in spite of the opposition of conservatives, and the indifference of C. F. and Social Credit.

Development of the Trans-Canada Airways—bringing the people of East and West into over-night contact... created by the Mackenzie King Government from the ashes of the first airway attempt—sabotaged by the Conservatives.

Support for the Canadian National Railway System—Liberals have been steadfast in standing behind this great national enterprise of the Canadian people... while Conservatives have worked assiduously for destruction of the system.

A National Agricultural Policy—a new conception of federal encouragement for the farm families of every province.

Publicly Owned Central Bank—the Bank of Canada, focal point of our national financial problems, was changed to public ownership by the Mackenzie King Government... reversing the Conservative policy of a central bank owned by private stockholders.

Co-operative Action on Unemployment Problem—the Mackenzie King Government has co-operated willingly and continuously with the provincial governments in efforts to overcome the unemployment problem... the Conservative policy of denying all federal responsibility in this matter was rejected by the Liberals.

FORWARD WITH MACKENZIE KING

The National Liberal Federation of Canada, Ottawa, Ontario.

By GENE BYRNES



FREE HOCKEY CRESTS

MAPLE LEAFS • CANADIENS RANGERS • BRUINS • AMERICAN BLACK HAWKS • RED WINGS
7 N.H.L. crests like the 7 big-time hockey teams wear—they're durable—the colors are fast! They look smart on a jacket or sweater. You can own as many as you like absolutely free. Here's all you do—send one Box Five Syrup label along with one dollar or forty Starch label for each crest desired (no money necessary). Mail to the address on the label.

BEE HIVE SYRUP

They're So Convenient "SALADA" TEA BAGS

SERIAL STORY

BRIDE ON A BUDGET

BY JANET DORAN

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CHAPTER XII
Iris rode down to the hospital in Dr. Fischer's coupe, right behind the ambulance. It would do no good, as the doctor pointed out. Mr. Whittaker would not come anyone for several days to come. He was a very sick man.

"Business troubles?" he had asked. Iris, in the little living room, after examining Bart. After telling her bluntly her husband had pneumonia.

"Yes," she said faintly. "Well you look like a sensible young lady. You go right down to your job and hold things together. If worry got into this little head of yours, you'll be a lot sicker."

It was cold and blustery and there was a raw, after-rain bite to the fall wind, but Iris walked all the way from the hospital to the office. And at noon, after she got home with Ellen Trent, she took the last back.

That was what Bart worried about, Iris, you see. Budget payments are fine if everything runs smooth. If nobody is sick, and everyone keeps working. Or if you've a reserve fund to fall back on.

No Reserve Fund
That was what frightened her. No reserve fund. No money saved. No insurance, nothing to fall back on. And Bart said. He'd have to stay in the hospital six weeks at least. There'd be the hospital and doctors to pay. She'd have to live. Maybe she'd have to be the sole support of the family for a long time. If Bart didn't recover from his illness fast.

During the days that followed, the serene order of Iris' former existence vanished forever. No longer could she dawdle at breakfast, or lunch when slow, and with whom she pleased. Or on whatever she liked. Nor were her evenings untouched by the calmity which befall them.

To begin with, she went to the hospital morning, noon and night. And for five dreadful days, there was no change. For five days, she did not step foot in the room, or even get to the closed door with the nurse sitting on guard at the ward desk, outside. Pleasant, efficient, firm, the nurse was.

For those five days she lived in an awful nightmare of uncertainty. With worry, growing hysteria, every time she stopped working long enough to remember Bart. Remember how ill he was. Remember all that had happened, and all that was happening still to him.

No More Shop
There was the shop. The speed with which creditors pounced upon the little shop attaching everything that wasn't already being claimed by rightful owners who had not yet been paid for merchandise, was frightening. There was the Linwood Clark, with

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Many people can safely drink tea and coffee. But some—and all children—shouldn't drink them. If you are one of these, try Postum's 30-day test. Buy Postum and drink it instead of tea and coffee for one month. Then, if you do not feel better, return the container to General Foods, Limited, Cobourg, Ont., and we'll gladly refund full purchase price, plus postage. Postum is delicious, economical, easy to prepare, and contains no caffeine.

POSTUM

MR. CAFFEINE-NERVES: I think I know your trouble—too much tea or coffee! You've got caffeine-nerves and the thing that will fix that is to drink Postum instead.

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bill for \$480 for advertising. The Claron had to be paid. The advertising manager insisted they must be paid.

There was the landlord, talking loud and very angry about three months rent overdue. There were bills, bills, everywhere, all of them due, long past due. There were collectors and disagreeable, hard-faced men who spoke of injunctions, liens and claims, and waved long folded papers.

There was young Howard Lang, attorney at law, old boyhood friend of Bart's. And finally, there was no more shop, and peace. Except for the fact that Bart must be told. Sometime. When he was well again, when he was strong enough to hear knowing.

Meanwhile there were her own tangled budgets. There was the Vogue Gown Shop, and the Misses' Budget Shop, and the Charlotte Shopp.

Seated at the little table Bart had named for her, the first week of their marriage, Iris sipped a cup of tea and nibbled buttered toast and a boiled egg and a dish of baked apple. Eating mechanically, she began writing down every single bill, every account. Racking her mind lest she forget a single item. The milk bill, the doctors, the jewellers, where Bart had purchased the diamond ring. She had a staggering list when they were all set down.

Enough to fairly fill her head. But she finished the last crumb of toast, poured out the remaining half cup of hot tea and drank it.

The Little Book
Rummaging in the desk, where Bart had worked with the budget book, worked at his accounts, when he brought things home from the shop to finish up, Iris found the little black book. Opening it desperately, she leafed through it in feverish haste. Food, menus, buying, planning meals, using up leftovers. Puddings, parties, birthdays, insurance, investments, planning your future. The book didn't miss a trick.

"Do you need all you think you have to have now?" asked a chapter. It gave Iris pause for thought. Did she?

Sobriety, she flung open the closet door. Suddenly, she began taking down her clothes. She had loved so well. Loved beyond everything else. She was another. This, now, burning all on the altar of her necessities. She had loved it, she did not withhold her tiny figure of the god of love. Unlike this, she made no reservations. Because this was a necessity. Because now she understood what Bart said when he hated credit, hated budgets, saving and hate installment payments. Now she knew. It was because of the awful shame, if you couldn't pay. The shame of knowing you had something you hadn't paid for, and couldn't pay for. Something you had no right to, that didn't belong to you. That was what lay back of every budget bloody doubt.

Choking, she said. In the morning, she asked Ellen about second-hand clothes buyers. And at noon, she went to the dry cleaners and second-hand clothes establishment.

"We'd have to see the garments, Madam," the man told her bluntly. "Sure we buy. But the price depends on the goods. People who buy second-hand clothes don't care about classy duds."

The amount she received was so much less than she had expected. Iris was tempted not to let the clothes go. She did really need them. But—the bills drove her on. She sold them for what she could get, and took the money to pay on the budget accounts.

She sold the chair and smoking stand, and the furnishings in the apartment. Then she rented a big room with a double bed and comfortable chairs, and a small bath in Mrs. Brady's Boarding House. She moved in that Sunday.

A week from her return from her honeymoon-vacation. She moved in, and left word at the hospital that she could be reached at Mrs. Brady's telephone.

On Monday morning, she took the diamond back and received \$25, since Bart had the ring almost paid for. The \$20 cleared up an account she had been unable to pay anything on after selling the greater part of her wardrobe.

Through all the trouble and confusion of those days Iris never missed her friends. Or noticed that they were curiously occupied, curiously busy, and too concerned with their own affairs to know what was happening to her. Or what she was doing. And when it was all over, when the shop was closed, and a FOR RENT sign on the door, when the apartment was dismantled, and TO LET blazing the street windows, when she was settled in her single room at Mrs. Brady's and getting ready to go to the hospital to see Bart, again, Iris remembered.

Bart Was Right
Bitterness crept over her, as she realized how often Yolanda

THIS SWELL CEREAL IS BETTER FOR ME THAN MEDICINE!



GET YOUR OUNCE OF PREVENTION EVERY DAY

Kellogg's ALL-BRAN

STAND BY HONEY, Bart tried to grin and decided it was too much to work, but his dark eyes clung to her face as if hungry for every dearly beloved, familiar feature he had remembered, "everything's going to be O.K. now."

"Of course, darling," Iris said steadily, "there aren't any more bills now, Bart. And when you're home again, you'll be surprised at how I can run that budget book. I'm getting all practiced up now."

He grinned then. "Wife," he said, Dimly, Iris understood. Dimly she realized that her days of being a bride, a foolish, spendthrift, extravagant bride were past. Dimly she realized that Bart understood. And peace came to her soul.

(The End)

TALKS

By SADIE B. CHAMBERS

ST. PATRICK'S DAY
No matter what nationality of host or guests or just plain family, St. Patrick's Day has always been a day anticipated by all interested in appetizing and appealing menus. A jolly array seems to surround the 17th of March. As we observe such attractive occasions everyone with that sense of hospitality will wish to join with Irish's own sons and daughters in celebrating. This year we have the unique combination of Palm Sunday and St. Patrick's Day and there will likely be a desire for a family dinner party. So then "Top of the Morning!"

He Understood
Inside the quiet, dim room that was much too cold for comfort, Iris stood by the white iron bed and felt her eyes blurring so she couldn't see Bart at all. Then his hand, thin but warm, found hers and closed around it tightly. Silently, they stood thus. Silently, while a vast prayer of gear, swept up to engulf her, until it pounded and beat in her ears like thunder.

"Darling," she whispered shakily, "I'm so glad I can see you."

ST. PATRICK'S DAY DINNER
Cream of Potato Soup
Fried Chicken Southern Style
Dublin Potato Nests - Green Peas
Mint Fruit Salad
Shamrock Rolls

Olives
Lemon Chicken Pie
Green Tea
Green and White Mints

Dublin Potato Nests
Boil potatoes in the usual way for mashing. When cooked and mashed mix to the proper consistency with cream or rich milk, adding salt and pepper, 1 teaspoon of fruit sugar and 2 teaspoons chopped chives. Form into nests either with pastry tube or spoon, fill with buttered green peas.

Mint Fruit Salad
Toss together 1 cup diced grapefruit, 1 cup diced pineapple, 1 cup chopped celery, mix well with boiled salad dressing which has been thinned and tinted with syrup from green cherries. Lastly add 4 cup after-dinner mints. Serve on chopped watercress (lettuce will do) and garnish with green cherries.

Lemon Chiffon Pie
1 package lime Jell-O
1 1/2 cups boiling water
4 eggs
3/4 cup granulated sugar
3/4 cup lemon juice
1 baked pastry shell.

Dissolve Jell-O in boiling water and stir. Beat egg yolks well; add the sugar slowly; add the gelatin mixture. Beat the whites of eggs stiff and fold into gelatin mixture. Turn into baked pie shell and chill. Whip 1/2 pint of cream; place around the edges, leaving the centre uncovered. Make shamrocks for the centre decoration by using plastic jelly powder made in the usual way. But after adding the boiling water, place in a shallow pan until firmly set. With a cutter (shamrock shape) cut the shamrocks. The rest of this jelly need not be wasted. Beat up or put it through the ricer, mix with whip-

SEE THE NEW NORGE AT YOUR LOCAL DEALER'S

THE GREATER NORGE FOR 1940

The Refrigerator that's Almost All Food Storage Space. An Extra Shelf - at No Extra Cost.

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"I couldn't make up my mind which was worse for the stomach. I was so full of harsh purgatives. Now I do neither. I prevent it by eating Kellogg's All-Bran. It's a lack of intestinal bulk that causes this common type of constipation. All-Bran supplies the needed bulk and also the intestinal tonic vitamin B₁. I eat it as a cereal or in delicious muffins. It's great to be 'regular' again." You can get All-Bran from any grocer. Made by Kellogg's in London, Canada.

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