-Kitchener Record.

HE'S ONLY HUMAN To ne one more than to Gen Douglas MacArthur himself must many of these references to him seem a bit overdone. good soldier, a capable leade who has done a good job in the Philippines, and, we hope, will lead the United Nations forces in the Pacific to victory. But he's only human; he can't perform miracles. And putting him forth as a superman isn't fair to him or to the cause.

St. Thomas Times-Journal.

WHY QUIBBLE?

C.I.O. protests to the National War Labor Board that wage rates set for shipyard workers at King-ston, Collingwood and Midland are lower than those in effect at Toronto and Port Arthur. And, by the same token, a bit better those at Plymouth, where whole night shifts have been rubbed out while putting in 16 hours without overtime.

-Windsor Star.

PROPAGANDA "The dark meat of a chicken contains about twice as much vitamin B as the light meat." Slick bit of propaganda by father, who doesn't go for vitamins himself, to make the rest of the family take a leg and lay off the

-Ottawa Citizen.

WIFE TORTURE Get appointed an air warden, and blow in at 3 a.m. with the announcement, "Sorry, dear — that's military information." —Winnipeg Tribune.

AND SHIRT TOO People who think they can't get by without a two-trouser suit should give some thought to what It would feel like if we had the pants beaten right off us. -Ottawa Citizen

TIMELY WARNING A Toronto baby ate her father's gasoline coupons. He'd better tch his spare tire—if any -Stratford Beacon-Herald.

Predicts Drop In Britain's Population

Great Britain will be populated by "old folks" after the war, acording to Sir Henry Bracken bury, writing in the British Medi-

"Nothing can prevent this during the next thirty or forty years," rackenbury's article said. "Unless effective measures can a taken to increase the number of births and the size of families, similar results will follow during

the subsequent generation." It has been estimated that the total population of England and Wales will decline by 3,540,000 by 1965.

British Call Planes By Fighting Names

We trust it is not unpatrio to say that in the matter of finding good names for fighing planes British have it all over us of the United States. According to newspaper accounts, General Knudsen arrived in Des Moines in a "21-passenger army transport." The same issue carried a story about Lieut. E. H. O'Hare

shooting down six Japanese bomb-ers in his "fighter plane." The British, on the other hand. have given names to their plane types. We refer to one plane as a Lockhead P-38; the British call it the "Lightning." A plane which we call Consolidated B.24, they call "Liberator." They say "Catalina" for our Consolidated

As for British-made machines, who has failed to be thrilled by the mere sound of Tornado, Whirlwind, Spitfire or Defiant? Must we battle for freedom and human rights in Consolidated PBY-5s?

is probably a small matter, but we should like "Knockouts," "Cyclones" and "Eagles" better.

VICHY LEGION: DISTINCTION OR EXTINCTION



Moving along a frozen Russian plain, without benefit of appurtenances of modern war, a unit of the French Legion fighting for Adolf Hitler on the Eastern Front pass a ruined homestead. They fight to win for France a place of distinction in the New Order. Their

Churchill's Pre-War Rhetoric

(A Syndicated Article in United States Newspapers, by Tom Treanor.)

than of a responsible British states-man. It is rather the language of

blind and causeless panic."

And they are blaming Church-

"We are a rich and easy prey.

No country is so vulnerable and

no country would better repay

pillage than our own. With our

enormous metropolis here, the

greatest target in the world, a

kind of tremendous, fat, val-

uable cow tied up to attract a

beast of prey, we are in a posi-

tion in which we have never

country in the world is at the

He was accused of being caught

hat he was caught. He was caught

helpless to act because in "the

years that the locust hath eaten"

his political adversaries beat him

Does the following sound like a

man who would be caught nap-

ping?
"Beware, Germany is a country

fertile in military surprises. The

Jena, was completely taken by surprise by the strength of the

German army which fought the War of Liberation. Although he

had officers all over the place,

the German army which fought in the campaign of Leipzig was

three or four times as strong as

he expected. Similarly, when the Great War broke out the French

general staff had no idea of the

field. They expected to be con-

fronted by 25 army corps; ac-

tually more than 40 came against

them. It is never advisable to

underrate the military qualities

of this resourceful and gifted

people, nor to underrate the

dangers that may be brought against us."

"The Lord President asked

In the same speech he said:

me and us all not to indulge in

panic. I hope we shall not in

dulge in panic. But I wish to

sometimes to have a panic be-

forehand and then to be quite

calm when things happen, than

to be extremely calm beforehand

and to get in a panic when

things happen. Nothing has sur-

prised me more than-I will not

say the indifference, but the

coolness-with which the com-

mittee has treated the extraor-

dinary revelations of the Ger-man air strength relative to our

country. For the first time for

centuries we are not fully equip-

ped to repel or retaliate for an

invasion. That to an island peo-

ple is astonishing. Panic indeed!

The position is the other way

indifferent children of centuries

of security behind the shield of

the Royal Navy, not yet able

to wake up to the woefully

round. We are the incredulous

say this: It is very much better

This was in 1935.

great Napoleon in the years after

been before, in which no other

present time."

That was also in 1934.

The political wolves are after "He comes forward," said Mr. Herbert Samuel, "and tells the na-The accusations are being made | tion that we ought straightaway that he hypnotized England with rhetoric and drugged her with to double and redouble our air force four times as big as we have phrases. uage of a Malay running amok

the state of the s

I have no axe to grind for Mr. Churchill. I nave never met him, nor have I visited England since the war, nor am I a particular admirer of the English. However, if England had per-

mitted herself to be hypnotized by Mr. Churchill's rhetoric a little sooner, if she had drugged herself with his phrases 10 years earlier, she would not be where she is now. It is obvious to anyone with a grain of sense that England's defeats at Singapore, Crete, Norway and Dunkirk were not due to lack

of planning by Mr. Churchill. They were due to England's failure to take his perfectly extraordinary warnings during the 10 years before he came to power.

He has only inherited the vast load of failure against which he warned England so vigorously year after year in the face of abuse and ridicule. It must make him laugh, if a

man can laugh at a time like this, that he, Winston Churchill, is being blamed for the defeats. Those to blame have gone and in going they passed their load of ailure on to this gallant old man who told them again and again what would happen. And it has happened with a ven-

geance. Surely no reader believes for one instant that Mr. Churchill was so stupid that he did not think to protect Singapore with aircraft. Not the Mr. Churchill who preached for 10 long lonely years the dominant role that aircraft would play in war. Not the Mr. Churchill who knew

before any of us what aircraft He didn't get aircraft to Singapore because he couldn't. He was too busy repairing the damage which his political enemies did many years ago when he had no power and when he was treated with cold disdain as an unwanted

outsider. months he has had Germany at his throat and Italy at his belly.
He was hard put not to lose North Africa.

months to get a ship to Egypt and back, carrying planes. How long would it take then to get them to Singapore? And where was he to get the ships?
The longer the trip to Libya took, the fewer ships he had to spare for Singapore.
As to the stupidities and the

failure in the actual defence of Singapore, those are not Mr. Ohurchill's. Those are the inevitable consequences of a hopeless situation. Demoralization precedes the certainty of disgraceful defeat.

I will give you a few samples of Mr. Churchill's "rhetoric," prior to the war. This word "rhetoric" was used by his detractors in the sense of hollow phrases. See how hollow this phrase is:

"For all these reasons we we ought to decide now to maintain, at all costs, in the next 10 years, an air force substantially stronger than Germany and that it should be considered a high crime against the state, hatever government is in power, if that force is allowed, even for a month, to fall substantially below the potential force which may be possessed by the country abroad." For which, or for similar re-

marks, he was attacked in this

CHAS. WAKEYD

SHOEMAKER

vein by his exponents:

transformed conditions of the modern world." . . . The only great failure of Mr. Churchill was his inability to drive these thoughts through a lot of thick skulls—our own homegrown skulls among the thickest.

REG'LAR FELLERS-The Gadders

ATLANTIC CONVOY

By LIEUT. E. H. BARTLETT, R.C.N.V.R. mirals who once commanded battle fleets in the Seven Seas.

To-day they command fleets of emparatively slow, lumbering merchant ships. Their years of sea experience made them invaluable when war broke out, and the call to service once more brought them gladly from retirement to serve afloat

ill that Singapore didn't have en-ough airplanes! Both these statements, Churchill's and Samuel's, were made in Time and again they take their 1934.
And is the following the sort ets through the danger areas. They sail in merchant ships-but of phrase that would drug the Brithey get their share of gunfire and of action; know what it is to see their fighting escorts seek out and engage the enemy; and know, too, the responsibility of manoeuvring fleets in battle againthis time the Battle of the At-

few naval signalmen now com-pose their "staff," just enough men to maintain constant signal service to the rest of the fleets from the merchant ships which bear the commodores. Their quarters are generally cramped, unaware. But it wasn't unaware sometimes uncomfortable — but the commodores who once paced their Admiral's Walk, ignore their changed roles as they glory their active participation in the war at sea.

There were three such com nodores in the mammoth fleet which this writer accompanied, in an escorting Royal Canadian Navy corvette, to sea. Three commodores, for at a certain point the fleet was to divide into separate convoys, each bound for their own ports in the war areas. Naval terms followed the com-

modores into the merchant fleet. There was the senior commodore, whose ship was to take the head of the line when the fleet set sail. He had his Vice-Commodore and the Rear-Commodore, each to lead his own division. Their badges of rank showed

reserve divisions which would be brought immediately into the no differentiation. Each, on his sleeves, bore the broad gold ring of commodore's rank in the Navy. Above the ring was the small eircle of criss-crossed braid which denoted the convoy appointments. In the Navy they would have worn the regulation "executive curl" of lace, the same as that used by the Naval Reserve, gave them yet an-other link with the merchant service in which they now sail. The commodore was himself of the Naval Reserve, had commanded liners in peace-time and warships in conflict. In the last war

e "bagged" a submarine, but disclaims any special merit in the "Just chased her into a minefield, you know," he explains, with a rather diffident smile 'Heard her blow up, and that's all there was to it. Only problem was not to get too close to the mines ourselves, tricky things

they are." It is on record that he "bagged" two submarines this war, before he was transferred from his fighting ship to sail with the merchant fleets. But of these two he tells nothing, as is the way of the Silent Service. When it comes to talking of the merchant ship captains, then it is a different matter. He holds them in the highest

steem, and does not hesitate to There is a Norwegian captair for whom he has an especially high regard. He tells of how this captain, in a tanker full of fuel oil, kept his ship in line although two torpedoes had struck home. One, hitting amidships, had set

J.MEGONTGLE GOMHRAGER

They are "Convoy Commodores," in whose ranks are adstrong the afire. The other, hitting her stern, should have—but did not -send her to the bottom. An escort ship stood and helped the tanker fight her fire, and then escorted her as she struggled back "I signalled to find out whether

into position in the convoy. commodore recalls, "and was told that she could, but she 'couldn't stand any weather.' I should jolly well think she could not. Why, her bulkheads were going one by one and I don't know how she

managed even to reach port." "You know," he added, "that captain must have been very much of a man. His ship was spreading a slick of oil from her leaking tanks, and he signalled me to ask if he should leave the convoy as he was afraid the oil would give away our position to the submarines. Of course, I refused to let him go, he would have been sunk as sure as fate if he had left our protection. But just think of it —two torpedoes already and he was ready to go off and commit suicide in order not to bring danger to us."

The convoy commodore could see how the Norwegian captain "was quite a man." He did not seem to think that his own decis ion to keep the ship under his protection in itself told a tale! He has a sense of humour which, however, rather deserted him one day when, having brought through a large convoy which had been under incessant attack, and which had seen eight ships torpedoed, five of which had been sunk, he was ordered to Gibraltar.

When a really big storm in up inland, 11,000,000 tons of mable top soil is swept into a air, experts estimate. Some it comes down on the coast, and He told his wife, vaguely, the general direction in which his new duties would take him. "You know," he says, "she said settles in the Masman Set al helps to thicken the red seding which coats part of the selecthere, while some carries as a to me 'well, it looks as if you will be in the thick of it, now.'" "'In the thick of it'", he repeated, "wonder what she thought paints a pink tinge on the set of the New Zealand Alpa.
Wind erosion has affected it 000,000 acres of Victoria along

that last convoy was?" With his sense of humour is an inderstanding of his fellow-men which makes him many friends. We escorted him to his ship, a stub-nosed cargo-carrier whose captain was waiting at the top of the gangway to receive him. There were no shrilling pipes or sideboys in ceremonial salute. ead there was the greeting of a year.

LIFE'S LIKE THAT

two friends, a broadly welcome from the ship's cap and a firm hand-shake, "Not a very comfortable by for you, commodore," the com

"Don't worry, old man, I at take my clothes off on the anyway," was the reply, just get on with it." His signalmen made their to the bridge, and a flaghout non the halliards. The cap gave a brusque order or twe the anchor windlass clarked action. In a matter of man the ship was under weighcommodore and

"getting on with i The Vice and Rear Com were similarly engaged. The (he had been an admira rather proud of the fact ! had "drawn" an oil tanker for Atlantic crossing. "Most comforta you know" he had drawled

nodation, it's 1 ure to sail in 'em." "Most comfortable commodation"-yes, but his nalmen tell, too, that their man" doesn't take his clothe when he seeks his bunk or so for his sleep. At any minut the day or night he is read instant action, which is an good naval trait.

Red Rains Follow

Raging Dust Ston

When dust storms have i

when dust storms have raging in Australia's dust which takes in most of the in area, red rain is common-to-which falls through the dust.

overhanging the country.

By Fred Neher

0

LAST WEEK: Lieut They are "too old" to come fighting ships, now, but still a take their ships into the once they hoisted their fla mammoth battleships, and d al Stephenson, officer in com-and of troops, and strict orders ed fleets of fighting craft is they are pleased when is "draw" a tanker, and their is bent toward shepherding him. Later that night he sees light on "A" deck. He moves utiously to the spot, sees a adowy form. Drawing his re-siver, he barks an order: "Halt! bering cargo carriers.

And, in the experience gained in fighting ships, and

skill they have brought to in ing merchant ships, lie one of reasons why the convoys are TRYING TO REMEMBER CHAPTER III Which is all these common who once were admirals, as Lieutenant Rollins heard a tle gasp of surprise, but the adow stopped with arms raising

omise not to move an inch." A horrible sensation of having ade a fool of himself swept over e officer. As he rose, rather amefacedly, from his awkward eition on the stairs, he dreaded see the girl's face—could it be

FROCK SLIMS DOWN YOUR WAIST



By Anne Adams such flattery for the larger figure

as you get in Anne Adams Paterns! Take Pattern 4772, for mstance — those of you whose waist is NOT ring-sized will find he extra inches disappear when ou don this frock. The effect a achieved by a lowered waist seam pointed above the centre skirt panel—the slashes just above waist complete the girdle ef-Four jewel buttons march up to the tiny revers, which are pert! (You may make them The waisthand con aues in back for a sleek lookthe skirt is evenly flared all around. Follow the Sewing Intructor while you work, to get every detail right-choose three quarter sleeves if you like, and do select a gay print like this! Pattern 4772 is available in women's sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48. Size 36 takes 31/4

as (stamps cannot be accepted for this Anne Adams pattern t foronto. Write plainly size ronto. Write plainly size, me, address and style number. TIMELY HELP FOR CANADIAN

HOW TO SAVE SUGAR Containing 63 excellent, tested Recipes and suggestions how you can conserve your sugar supply.

CROWN BRAND SYRUP

A New and Useful Booklet

SERIAL STORY

MURDER IN CONVOY BY A. W. O'BRIEN

se, aboard troopship T 9, thinks "Sorry to frighten you, Sister," met getting on the boat. Rolhe apologized, "but it's very late "That's all right," she replied curtly. "I realize fully that it is after hours, but I just couldn't sleep and thought a few breaths of fresh air would help. You may report me and . . ." Rollins felt his face reddening

"Oh now, just a minute . . He made a feeble attempt at showing his good-natured side. "I'm not trying to get any charming person such as yourself re ported. I was merely trying to track down somebody flashing s light up here . . ."

The nurse seemed to freeze. "Oh that," she gave a short forced laugh. "I guess it was I. I tried stealing a puff of a cigarette, but even that is evidently enough to bring you fellows dash ing up fully armed."

Rollins was nettled but he swallowed his pride. Taking her

by the arm he guided her to the nearest door, opened it and waved her inside. She paused under a dull red corridor light and looked at him in some surprise.

"Now what," she asked coldly? "Now have a cigarette!" Rol-

lins smiled, pushing forward a She hesitated a split second, then took one. He snapped his lighter, taking advantage of the raised flame to examine her features. Yes, she was definitely She coughed abruptly. "Good at the cigarette, "either the brand awful or I'm catching cold. Good night."

gratefully sipping the Scotch and water his snoring roommate had left for him. Rollins was letting his mind drift through the happier side of the uncomfortable meeting. Suddenly he sat bolt upright. . . .

It hadn't clicked in his befuddled mind at the moment but subconsciously it had registered—in the flame of his lighter he had seen what an uncommonly large tip of cigarette she had wetted. And that cough-like a person puffing at her first cigarette! He stirred uneasily, looked towards the sleeping Captain Tees as if deliberating whether to wake him and discuss the matter. He Hight flashes-well, maybe she had tried smoking a cigarette. She had confessed to it-rather awkwardly, but . . . Rollins shook his head. He had made a fool of

himself once tonight. His imagination was playing tricks on him. But when he finally did drift off to sleep, it was a tossing, restless sleep filled with odd dreams of a beautiful girl dressed in white and carrying a lighted can-



ISSUE 15-'42

BARBARA B. BROOKS

BAREARA B. BROOKS

Ceres, Goddess of the Grains, received yearly homage from the ancient Romans. To honor this noble goddess whose bounteous hand protected them from famine, great festivals, called "cerealias," were staged. April was the month they were celebrated — April when spring showers were bringing new life back to the earth.

No longer does April mark Ceres' festival, but the month still remains a good time for even the Twentieth Century to pay its respect to cereals. Today, with so many cereals and so many ways of using them, any meal from breakfast to dinner can become a family cerealia. amily cerealia.

Rhubarb Strudel

Rhubarb Strudel

4 cups corn flakes ½ teaspoon grated orange rind
2½ cups-diced rhubarb 2 tablespoons orange juice
1 cup sugar 3 tablespoons butter

Put layer of corn flakes in buttered casserole. Add a layer of rhubarb, part of sugar and half the grated orange rind. Add another layer of corn flakes and rhubarb, remaining sugar, orange rind and juice. Cover with corn flakes, dot with butter and sprinkle lightly with sugar. Cover casserole and bake in a moderate oven (375°F.) about 35 minutes. Serve warm or cold with cream.

Another dessert you'll like is Krispies Cream Shortcake. Here one of those sugar-less desserts, where, strangely enough, you

3 cups chopped celery 2 tablespoons fat . 2 tablespoons flour teaspoon salt tablespoon chili powder 2 cups tomatoes

2 cups peas
1 tablespoon vinegar
1 teaspoon sugar
2 cups cooked diced meat
2 tablespoons butter
4 cups oven popped rice cereal

2 cups tomatoes

Cook onion and celery in fat until lightly browned. Stir in flour, salt and chili powder. Add liquid from tomatoes and peas; cook until smooth, stirring constantly. Add tomato pulp, peas, vinegar and sugar; simmer about 15 minutes. Add meat and continue cooking only until thoroughly heated. Melt butter and pour over cereal. Heat in oven or over low heat, stirring frequently to prevent burning. Arrange mixture in ring form on platter and heap hot, buttered cereal in centre.

Yield: 8 one-cup servings.

April Forget-Me-Not

Pie-Crush Short Cut—just a reminder that a pie can be made in no time by melting % cup butter or margerine, adding a cup of fine corn flake crumbs and % cup sugar. Line a pie pan with the mixture and bake for about 8 minutes in a moderate oven. Cool. Fill with any cream or chiffon pie filling.

dle. He was trying to reach her in trance to the harbor. As the line

to extinguish the light, but shadows came between them. He awoke unrefreshed to find

the dock. rolled from the two funnels. There was the unmistakable atmosphere of last-minute preparations, and the captain's bridge was a hive of

jamming the starboard side which faced the actual water leading down to the sea. At regular intervals freighters were steaming by. Evidently a huge mercantile convoy was leaving for some over seas destination.

About 11 o'clock there was more excitement as three large submarnies slid by at awash, their commanders standing on the open conning tower bridges. They moved without effort at about 12 enots, only a slight hum coming from the Diesels. A few minutes before noon the

last of the merchantmen went by -an insignificant but sea-tough ened trawler. Although painted over, the letters on the bow of the trawler were visible to the troops. "Ahoy, Loch Lomond!" som body roared, and the troops burst into the gay Scottish tune. A window opened on the trawler's bridge and a ruddy face appeared, lips plainly moving in accompani-. . .

At 3 o'clock in the afternoon, the troopships began to move, starting from the farthest inland dock. The bands of all units appeared on deck. There wasn't a man below. The air was crisp and clear and bright sunshine hasked the dramatic scene. Tees and Rollins clapped one another on the back enthusiastically. "We're off! yelled the

Tees smiled. "Oh, I thought we'd sail all right, but who would have thought it would be like this . . ." He made a sweeping gesture. "I expected to slip out in the darkness with everything very hush-hush. Instead, the bands are playing, the boys are yelling and singing their heads off. Just look over there!" "T 9" was in the channel now.

The men could see a long stretch of shore line thronged with peo-ple. Automobiles dotted the crowds. Flags, handkerchiefs and hands were waving. Hundreds of horns could be heard through the din. Overhead, R. C. A. F. flying boats circled lazily.

Within a short time "T 9" was in sight of the anti-submarine defense stretched across the en-

CEREAL SHOWERS FOR APRIL

So crisp and crunchy are corn flakes that they now play an important role at dinner. Combined with rhubarb, you have as heavenly a pudding as you'd ever hope to taste. Here's the way

'F.) about as minuted Yield: 6 servings.

Another dessert you'll like is Krispies Cream Shortcake. Here is one of those sugar:

Krispies Cream Shortcake

1½ cups whipping cream ¼ cup chopped nut meats ¼ cup chopped maraschino % cup chopped dates ¼ cup chopped maraschino % cup chopped dates ½ cups oven popped rice cereal Whip cream until stiff; reserve ¼ cup. Fold honey into remaining cream. Cut marshmallows into small pieces; combine with dates, nut meats and cherries; fold into whipped cream. Roll cereal into fine crumbs; add one cup of crumbs to first mixture, stirring until thoroughly blended. Line a pan with waxed paper. Sprinkle part of extra crumbs in bottom of pan and pour in cream mixture; press down lightly and sprinkle top with remaining crumbs. Chill for several hours. Unmold. Cut into squares. Serve with sweetened whipped cream and garnish with a maraschino cherry or nut meat if desired or serve with sweetened berries.

Yield: 9 servings (8 x 8 inch pan).

Thanks to the goddess of grain, Sunday's roast can be converted

Thanks to the goddess of grain, Sunday's roast can be converted into a Monday dinner that makes the first day of the week something

Monday Supper Dish

dle. He was trying to reach her | trance to the harbor. As the liner moved easily through the "Gate"
—an opening in the cable netting

that pulled aside like a fence gate -a sailor on the launch patrolling the throbbing noise increasingly the defense yelled: "Give it t evident but the troopship still a

The wind was beginning to Steam was fully up and smoke howl off the endless ocean waster Sharp flecks of snow bit into reddened cheeks and men dashed away to reappear with overcoats. Already a gray drabness was melting out the Nova Scotian coastline and the rolling swell was becoming more pronounced. Thousands of soldiers were

Half-hearted jokes about see ness began to circulate.

Ahead, the panorama was spellbinding. In a wide semi-circle were British and Canadian menof-war moving slowly while the convoy was taking shape. Dotting the horizon, far to the fore, was the line of freighters. In the centre of the semi-circle

appeared an ominous-shaped bat tle cruiser. Darting light flashes snapped out orders to the approaching troopships. They were already zig-zagging sharply as they turned ponderously, yet without seeming effort, into fer-Suddenly, the whistle on "T 9" began emitting a series of long and short blasts—it was the lifeboat aiarm signal!

near the pitching bow, looked at one another startled, then laugh-ed outright: "It's the lifeboat drill they warned us about!" yelled Tees as he started on the double for his boat station. Rollins was right behind him, but something on "A" deck caught his eye. He slowed to a walk. There was the nurse-the same

Tees and Rollins, standing up

reminder that the alarm was sounding when she lowered her

one he had encountered last night on the deck. The lieutenant's eye-brows knitted into a frown as he saw her evidently making no ef-fort to dash for her boat station. She was peering intently through a pair of powerful binoculars at lieutenant. "I was beginning to think it would never happen to the battle cruiser from which the light flashes were coming. Rollins stopped directly below her and was just about to yell a

> glasses, gave him a plainly start-led look, then wheeled and disappeared.
>
> Lieutenant Gregory Rollins was puzzled as he stood at his station.
> Why the binoculars? Why the rapt interest that even a lifeboat alarm didn't disturb? But, most puzzling of all, where had he met the girl before their encounters aboard ship. It had

been somewhere interesting on some important occasion. But where and when? (Continued Next Week)

TABLE TALKS By SADIE B. CHAMBERS

grapefruit and apricot makes another delectable salad. Place slices of tender cooked pineapple

of grapefruit sections around the

pineapple. Place half an apricot, hollow side up, in the centre and

fill with chopped celery and dates. A fruit juice French salad

dressing is delicious with this.

4 dozen lady fingers or stale

sponge cake Soak gelatine in water for five minutes. Dissolve over hot water

and add pineapple, sugar, salt and

lemon juice. Stir until all is dis

solved. When it begins to thicker

add whipped cream. Line sides

and bottom of mould with lady

fingers. Cover with mixture

ture until mould is full. Place

ours. Unmould and garnish with

in refrigerator for three or four

whipped cream and fruit in sea-

2 cups finely diced fresh pine

1 cup cream, whipped Add sugar and water to pine

apple. Cook for ten minutes and

son. Makes 12 servings.

apple

2 cups sugar

2 cups water 1 tablespoon gelatine

maraschino cherry.

stroy salmon eggs.

Maple Leaf Gardens, To

Fresh Pineapple Mon

then alternate with cake and mix

½ cup sugar

11/2 cups cream

apple Ice Box Cal

on crisp lettuce and build wed

TRY SAVING MONEY

all 3 ways

Even cats are being mobiliz Britain today to help the war stocks of essential foods again

PAY LESS—Calumet is priced surprise ingly low, probably less than the bake ing powder you are now using.

USE LESS—Calumet's double-action

mixing and in the oven — permi

3 BETTER RESULTS—Calumet's contin-uous leavening means finer, bet-ter textured results for your baking.

CALUMET

THE DOUBLE-ACTING

ole leavening -- during

the ravages of rats and mice, are now allowed a priority supply of powdered milk. This milk, which has been damaged in transit and is therefore unfit for human consumption also goes to animal hos "Ration Books" for cats are issued to warehouse keepers. The

vermin in warehouses in which at least 250 tons (250,000 kgms.) stored, and secondly to veterinary hospitals and similar institutions for the feeding of sick animals. Many hospitals in Britain keep a regular staff as guard against

Warehouses are supplied by Our Dumb Friends' League with cats suitable for guarding stores of food. The League has taken on the task of looking after cats bombed out of their homes.

The percentage of deaths of cats and other domestic animals actually killed by bombs during the heavy raids on Britain is very low indeed. Like dogs, cats are keen to scent danger, and it is believed that their intuition ha helped many people to escape injury from bombs.

Eating Wild Birds

Pineapple Delicacies 2 level teaspoons gelatine

½ cup cold water

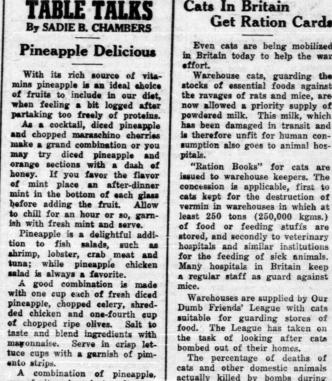
1 can crushed pineapple, 2 cups

Swans, ranging from 15 to 20

at twelve for 20 cents. Plovers and wood pigeons sell for the equivalent of 50 cents







In Great Britain

parrows, starlings, crows, larks, curlews and even swans— some of them counted inedible in peace times or too small to bother with-are helping to feed Britain

Wild birds of all kinds are coming to big markets because of the hard winter and all are finding

pounds, are bringing prices equal to from \$1.20 to \$3.80 despite their toughness, though cygnets (young swans) have a flavor like many times in British culinary history, now find a ready market

moor hens, 15 cents; larks, 10 cents, and starlings seven Some crows sell for 15 cents each, though only the breasts are edible. Curlews sell for 15 cents. despite the strong fish flavor and tough flesh. Snipe are a luxury at 40 cents.





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