THE WAR - WEEK — Commentary on Current Events

Loss Of Singapore Increases Peril To Dutch East Indies and Burma

Four years ago Great Britain's mighty naval base at Singapore was officially opened. At that time, it was declared by experts to be an impregnable bastion of British power and prestige in the Far East. Today the power and the prestige are lost.

Japan became the master of Singapore one week after the Mikado's forces began to storm the island, and nine weeks after they began their drive from bases in Thailand and Indo-China on down the Malay peninsula to their goal at Singapore. It was a brilliantly planned and executed campaign.

Not since the fall of France has the Allied cause suffered such a severe blow. The loss of the Gibraltar of the East is a catastrophe to the United Nations and an immeasureable gain to the Japanese. The land, sea and air forces, perhaps 200,000 men, used in the capture of the stronghold, are now freed to concentrate on Sumatra and Java, the last barriers on the way to Burma and India.

Peril In Burma

The Allied armies in Burma have been forced to retreat but reinforcements are arriving. The planes of the R.A.F. and the American Volunteer Group (originally organized to guard the Burma Road) are playing an important part in the fighting. They have shown recently that in one theatre at least the Japanese have not won air superiority.

Large Chinese forces composed of seasoned fighters with four years' experience of war have recently arrived from the north to bolster Imperial defences in the Burma region.

In Allied quarters it is feared that Japanese reinforcements will be sent to the front north of Malaya where a comparatively small Japanese army is advancing toward the vital port of Rangoon. It is on the docks at Rangoon that supplies are unloaded for Free China. The general outlook is far from favorable. The menace to Burma has far-reaching significances. This rich British Crown Colony is a barrier of India and a gateway to China. The importance of the colony is evident, not only in increasing Japanese pressure and Allied reinforcements, but in the temporary presence at the front of General Sir Archibald Wavell, generalissimo of the United Nations in the Far East.

Battle In Dover Strait

Three German fighting ships, 62,000 tons of striking force, have escaped from the harbor of Brest under cover of foggy weather and a heavy smoke screen. With a powerful escort of destroyers, minesweepers, motor torpedo boats and air squadrons, they sailed at top speed for the Strait of Dover and the North Sea. They led the sea power of Britain in its home waters and after a great sea battle lasting for five hours made their escape to German waters.

Mr. Churchill has declared that Britain's war position has been simplified by the removal of the German warships from Brest. He gives the following reasons:

(1) A threat to British convoy routes has been removed, and the enemy has been forced to leave an advantageous position.

(2) The diversion of Britain's air bombing effort from Germany to the port of Brest, which, though necessary, has been so wasteful, is now ended, and a heavier scale of attack on Germany from the air is now possible.

(3) The Scharnhorst and the Gneisenau received damage during the run from Brest which will keep them out of action for some time to come.

(4) Before those warships can again go to sea to take any active part in the war, the Royal Navy will be reinforced by various important units of the highest quality, and a similar strengthening process is going forward in the Navy of the United States.

Plea For Unity

The British Prime Minister's recent broadcast was in the essential points an appeal to the nation and Parliament to stand firm and give the government a solid foundation for its work.

When he surveyed the power of the United States and its resources and felt that they were now "in it with the British Commonwealth, all together, however long it lasts, until deaths or victory," Mr. Churchill said that this was the first and greatest event he had to report to the British people.

"That is what I have dreamed of, aimed at and worked for and now it has come to pass," Mr. Churchill said.

But at the same time he balanced the good of the latest war developments—in which he included the efforts of Russia—against the heavy and grave events elsewhere. And frankly telling the people throughout the world that he spoke "under the shadow of a heavy and far-reaching military defeat", the loss of Singapore—Mr. Churchill went on to call for a spirit of unity and new exertions in this dark hour.

Adverse news "of many misfortunes and gnawing anxieties" lay before us, Mr. Churchill said but from that very fact he invoked a new spirit of toughness from the people who march against the Axis.

"This is the moment," he concluded, "to display that calm and poise, combined with grim determination which not so long ago brought us out of the very jaws of death. Here is another occasion to show, as so often in our long history, that we can meet reverses with dignity and with renewed accessions of strength.

VOICE OF THE PRESS

HORSE AND BUGGY LOVE

Looking back over the years, we can see that, in the horse-and-buggy days, making love in the moonlight was far and away better, more wholesome, more sacred ceremonial than anything the speedier automobile has to offer the boys and girls of this generation True, Old Dobbin never ran out of gas, never suffered a flat tire! But such artifices were unnecessary a generation ago. If the youths of today were acquainted with these delights of which we are speaking, they would not bemoan the possible passing of the pleasure car. Getting back to old ways would be a prospect altogether pleasing. We have but one suggestion to make: That it is just as easy to pick the wrong girl in a buggy as in an automobile.

—o—

—Brandon Sun

NEW EXPORT FIELD

Formation of a Bean Growers' Association should open the way to a new, profitable market for Western Ontario farmers. The growers are acting promptly on the suggestion of Hon. J. G. Gardiner to prepare to ship dried beans to Britain, from which has come a request for this form of food.

This is another product which this district is in a splendid position to supply. It adds to the variety of the goods which we can send to Britain, and the new market will be of benefit both to our farmers and to the Old Land.

—Windsor Star

—o—

LITTLE DARLINGS (?)

The child psychologists had better get busy in London, Ont., where some of the little darlings appear to be dangerous young beggars. At least, that's the impression we get from this bit of precautionary wisdom in the Free Press: "Never speak unkindly to a child. A child's nerves are very sensitive. Besides, it may shy a rock at you."

—Ottawa Evening Citizen

—o—

NO SCREAMING

Officers of the Canadian Women's Army Corps are being taught to issue commands without screaming. They really don't need the instruction. Countless men can testify that the most compelling commands they ever heard were in low, honeyed tones and started off, "Darling, don't you think you'd better . . ."

—Windsor Star

—o—

THE FAMILY CAR

According to information gathered by the Ontario Motor League the average distance travelled in a year for motorists in the old part of Ontario is 15,500 miles and the average consumption of gasoline is 854 gallons a year.

—Fort William Times-Journal

—o—

TIRE NUISANCE

Standardization to one size of tire for all cars might simplify our future tire problem, by creating another nuisance at the same time: "Can I borrow one of your tires for the week-end?"

—Kitchener Record

The Citizen's Army — INDIVIDUAL — By ALAN MAURICE IRWIN

A Weekly Column About This and That in The Canadian Army

A few columns back this space was devoted to that branch of the Individual Citizen's Army administered by the Master General of the Ordnance. It was remarked that there would be more coming on this subject.

Now, following the arrival in Great Britain of an advance party of the First Canadian Base Ordnance Workshop, seems to be a good time to re-open the subject.

"Biggest" seems to be the controlling adjective for pieces about the M.G.O.'s branch. First we had the biggest mail-order house — now comes this new Base Ordnance Workshop which is without question the biggest repair and service station in the world.

But it isn't so much the new workshop I want to talk about as the unconventionality that characterized its formation.

Unconventionality is as much a trade mark of the M.G.O. branch as are superlative adjectives. Which is just as well since this is an unconventional war.

Prime piece of unconventionality, of course, is the heading of the most rapidly expanding branch of the Canadian Army by a civilian. As you know there was a precedent for that in English history.

Now, and this brings us back to the Base Ordnance Workshop, here is another example of the type of unconventionality that is going to help us win the war. Overnight an ex-private, who had made his name a big one in the operation of peace-time mechanized vehicles, was promoted to Lieutenant-Colonel and appointed to command an army organization for which no pattern existed. The ex-private, who had been too busy in the years between wars to carry on in the militia, was G. A. Secord, of Toronto. One day he was Mr. Secord, operator of the Hertz Drive Yourself System, the next he was Lt.-Col. G. A. Secord, officer commanding the First Canadian Base Ordnance Workshop.

Here is an amusing paradox. The man responsible for this latest unconventionality is Victor Sifton, Winnipeg newspaperman and Master-General of the Ordnance—who reversed the process when he was appointed to his present position.

How come? If you'll stand for a bad pun the answer is, "commo ca."

When Lieut.-Colonel Sifton first volunteered his services for the duration of the war he was appointed Executive Assistant to the Minister of National Defence and his name is still painted on the opaque glass of an office door on the same floor as Col. Ralston's office.

The legend reads: "Executive Assistant, Lieut.-Col. Sifton." For economy reasons it was obliterated by a sheet of paper pasted over it when Sifton took over the M.G.O. job.

But when he took over the new job Lt.-Col. Sifton became Mr. Sifton—demoting himself just exactly the same number of steps that he promoted Lt.-Col. Secord!

And on the door of his present office there appears just this: "406, Private!"

Unconventional? The word seems pale.

Just recently President Roosevelt appointed William Knudsen Lieutenant-General to do the same job in the United States.

"Lieutenant" is pronounced "Lootenant" in the United States and is accorded somewhat the same pronunciation by the British Navy. Soldiers and civilians in the British Empire pronounce it as you know, "Leftenant." This isn't army slang, it is true, but it is in line with the minor research-es into colloquial terminology conducted from time to time by this column.

We have scouts at work and hope to publish the results of this reconnaissance next week.

20 WAYS TO SAVE SUGAR BY USING BEE HIVE SYRUP

Made from Corn

History Repeats Itself!—In 1918, the "Canada Food Board, Ottawa," published a booklet—which said in part—"Glucose and white corn syrup are perhaps the most satisfactory and least expensive sugar substitutes available" . . . "the board recommends the use of glucose whenever possible." (Bee Hive Syrup is 95% glucose.) Bee Hive Syrup is not an "intense sweet"; it is half as sweet as sugar, therefore the natural food flavours are permitted to dominate more pleasingly.

- Sweeten your cereal, fresh fruit and porridge with Bee Hive!
- Use Bee Hive Syrup when making apple sauce, stewed rhubarb, stewed apricots, etc.!
- Use Bee Hive Syrup as a sauce on rice, bread, cottage and other favourite puddings!
- Sweeten your coffee, and cocoa with Bee Hive!
- Use Bee Hive Syrup in preserves!
- Use Bee Hive Syrup for cake icings!
- Use Bee Hive Syrup on ice cream!
- Use Bee Hive Syrup in fruit juice!
- Use Bee Hive Syrup in making candies!
- Use Bee Hive Syrup as a milk modifier in baby feeding!
- Try Bee Hive Syrup in recipes for cake—buckwheat cookies, coconut pudding, chocolate cake, fruit cake, jelly rolls, junket, marmalade, oatmeal drop cookies, oatmeal scones, potato drop cookies, white cookies, etc.!

ST. LAWRENCE STARCH CO. LIMITED, Port Credit, Ont.

Celluloid Starch, Charbonne Corn Starch, St. Lawrence Starch, Ivory Laundry Starch, St. Lawrence Refined Corn Oil.

Sweeten with Bee Hive Syrup!

MADE FROM CORN

"I wish we could buy a Victory Bond..."

"We can, my dear, as easily as we bought the radio, the washing machine and other things around the house. A small amount down and the balance in weekly or monthly payments we'll never miss. The bank has explained how easy it is".

"What's that you say? Can we afford to? My dear Mary, we just can't afford not to. And you know there's lots of things we can give up yet before we feel any real hardship. Thank goodness, here's something we can do to back up the men and women who are making the real sacrifices."

Space Donated By

THE CANADA PAINT CO. LIMITED — The MARTIN-SENOUR Co. LIMITED — THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS Co. of Canada, Limited

EVERYONE can buy a Victory Bond!

REG'LAR FELLERS—A Real Surprise — By GENE BYRNES

NOW WE RECOMMEND ALL-BRAN TO ALL OUR FRIENDS

Says Mrs. Joseph Pare, Montreal, Quebec: "I find KELLOGG'S ALL-BRAN much more satisfactory than pills or powders. Nearly all our family suffered from constipation. Our friends suggested pills and powders, but relief was only temporary. Now we eat ALL-BRAN regularly and recommend it to our friends."

Instead of waiting until you suffer and then dosing yourself with harsh purgatives, try ALL-BRAN's "Better Way" to correct *the causes* of constipation due to the lack of the right kind of "bulk" in the diet. Eat it daily and drink plenty of water, but remember, ALL-BRAN doesn't work like a cathartic; it takes time. ALL-BRAN is sold at your grocer's in two convenient size packages; at restaurants in individual serving packages. Made by Kellogg's in London, Canada.

BABES ON BROADWAY

Adapted by FRANCES BARBOUR from the MGM Picture Starring Mickey Rooney

SYNOPSIS

Tommy Williams, aspiring young song and dance artist from Wisconsin, is a member of the trio, "The Three Balls of Fire," working in Nick's cellar spaghetti joint. But Nick's clientele only numbers four and the boys are let out. The last night though they meet the famous Jonesy, assistant to the great theatrical producer, Thornton Reed. In the Pitt-Astor drug store the next day, Tommy is talking to pretty Penny Morris, who has just lost a stage part. Just then, Jonesy sends for Tommy and his pals and offers them an audition for Thornton Reed's new musical. But the boys spread the news around and when they arrive at the theatre the place is a madhouse. Furious about it and loathing actors any way, Reed refuses to give the boys a hearing. For the first time Tommy is thoroughly discouraged. He has lost all hope in himself.

CHAPTER THREE

Angrily, Tommy paced the floor of their room that afternoon while the boys looked on miserably.

He yanked at his hair. "Maybe I don't belong in show business. All right then, I'll do somethin' else. I'll drive a truck. I'll dig ditches. I'll sell shoes."

Hammy was worried. "Take it easy Tom. You know you're not serious."

"Sure," Ray put in, "we'll be makin' the rounds again tomorrow. Somethin'll turn . . ."

"Not me," Tommy said furiously. "How long do I have to keep singing 'Maybe?' How long does my life have to be in hock to a lot of producers?"

Ray shrugged. 'Until you become a producer yourself."

"Yeah. Become a producer myself," he returned satirically. But all at once he began playing with the idea. "Sure. Why not? There's nothing magic to it. All you need is courage and taste and money."

"Yeah," Hammy said "and we're loaded with courage and taste."

Tommy didn't hear this. He didn't want to. "We've got plenty of talent. Let's sign ourself up. A lot of months ago we came to this town and devoted our lives to the theatre. We got the brush from every producer in New York. We've got a satchel full of talent and no place to display it. So we build our own showcase."

Hammy sat up. "Have you forgotten about money?"

Ray nodded. "Or are you planning to win a raffle?"

Tommy heard that. Slowly, his shoulders sagged. He nodded and turned away. "Yeah, you're right, it's no good. I'm just blowing bubbles again. If I only hadn't written that big build-up to my mother."

He left the room and ambled out into the street. Without thinking, he headed for the Dorman Street Settlement House where Penny did some part time typing. It might help to tell her all about it.

He was just walking up the steps of the place when he noticed a little tyke sitting on the front steps bawling her eyes out. It was Barbara Jo who took piano lessons from Penny's father. Tommy had met her the other day.

He patted her shoulder. "Well what's your claim?" For answer, she bawled louder. "Aw come on, it can't be that bad."

Heartbrokenly Barbara Jo said, "You don't know . . . what happened."

"Well," Tommy pointed out reasonably, "Something awful just happened to me too but am I crying?"

"You're a bo-oy!" Then she sort of pulled herself together. "It's not me so much," she wailed, "I've seen it. But some of the other kids . . . they never even been there and those old trustees . . ."

"The who?"

"The Board of Trustees." She was highly indignant now. "They promised we were going to the country for two whole weeks . . ." She dissolved again, "and now they come around and say they can't give us the money."

Tommy sighed sadly for her. "Aw well, what do you care? You're still young. You have lots of time to get to the . . ." His face suddenly lighted up and he grabbed her by the arm. "Hey. What did you say?"

Again she was off. "And we were gonna see cows and brooks . . . and milk 'em . . and everything."

"You mean they backed out?" Tommy looked deliriously happy now. "Why I've never heard of such a thing." He jumped to his feet. "How dare they do that! Come on. We'll see about this."

They were just going inside when they bumped into Penny. She asked, "See about what?"

* * *

By this time, Tommy was saving all of humanity. "Why these poor little kids that never get any sunlight, or see a blade of grass, or a babbling brook or a blue-bird flit from tree to tree." His arms were spread wide. "What's happened to the milk of human kindness? Where is he?"

Penny and Barbara Jo were both watching him in awe.

"Who?" Penny asked.

"The what-you-call it. The Number One guy."

Penny caught on. "The superintendent? That's Mr. Stone. He's in his office now."

"That's our man." Again, Tommy puffed up with righteous indignation. "Why the very idea," he spouted once more as he marched inside.

A few moments later he stood before Mr. Stone's desk with Penny and Barbara Jo and went to town. Those poor little kids, he orated. Something had to be done about them. And what could be better than a benefit show which he was just the man to put on. "And all you have to do Mr. Stone is give us the word and we're ready to go."

Stone drummed on his desk with his fingers. "I like your enthusiasm Tommy but I'm afraid it's a much bigger job than you imagine."

"Oh no it isn't," Penny put in. "You see Tommy's a professional and . . ."

"Yes, I know," Stone smiled, "but where are you going to get all the talent?"

"Talent!" Tommy scoffed at that. "Why the world is riddled with talent. You can shake it out of trees. Right in this room . . . that girl there . . ." He pointed at Penny, "one of the greatest singers of songs I ever heard. And Barbara Jo. She's got the greatest crying act in show business. I saw it myself a while ago. And as for myself . . . well . . ." He paused modestly and let the silence speak for itself. Then he turned to Stone again. "And if that's not enough I can walk into a drug store on Forty-fourth Street and throw a rock and hit as much talent as there is in any show on Broadway."

* * *

With quiet amusement, Stone cleared his throat. "Well that takes care of the talent. Where do you propose to put this show on?"

"The Settlement House gymnasium?" Penny asked eagerly.

Stone shook his head. "Couldn't seat over a hundred people down there."

Tommy was with him on that. "Of course not. This is no amateur night. It has to be tremendous. Big. Like the Aquacade! The World's Series! Rose Bowl stuff!"

Stone chuckled. "Looks as if you're going to need a whole city block."

Tommy jumped up and waved his arms wildly. "That did it. A city block. Right in the neighborhood. We rope it off and everybody comes to it. We give 'em a taste of what they're gonna see, pass the hat and with that money we hire a hall and put on a show for half a buck that'll really send those kids to the country."

Even Stone was impressed. "Well I must admit you have a wonderful platform."

Penny ran around to his chair. "Couldn't we do it Mr. Stone?"

"Please, please," Barbara Jo begged, clasping her hands.

Stone rose. "In the face of this enthusiasm, what can I say?" But as they all let out an exuberant yell he held up his hand. "I'm not guaranteeing though that Mr. Busch will be swept off his feet."

"Who's Mr. Busch?" Tommy asked.

"The district leader. He's the only one who can give you a permit for a block party. And he's a very tough customer."

"Tough customer, eh?" Tommy grabbed Barbara Jo. "Come on honey. Let's go over and cut him down to our size . . ."

* * *

Cut Simon J. Busch down, Tommy did, something that gentleman had never had happen before. An hour later, Tommy was in the Pitt-Astor drug store, telling Hammy and Ray about it.

"Yeah, there's this character Simon J. Busch, typical ward heeler sittin' there with a big heater stickin' outa the side of his mouth, wearing a black derby with a heart to match. An' I go to work on him. I tell him if he gives us the city block it'll send him to Congress. He keeps on smokin'. I appeal to his sense of chivalry. I tell him about Barbara Jo cryin' like the Johnstown Flood. I ask him whether he's gonna let young America grow up with rickets. Oh no Mr. Busch I say, not a man who reminds me so much of Thomas Jefferson. Then I tell him who Jefferson is. Finally, the guy folds like a wet tent. Tows come out of his eyes as big as ping pong balls."

Now Tommy smiled slowly and rubbed his hands. "Boys, he just couldn't resist the cause. I tell you it's the sucker shot of the century. And if we play our cards right and use those kids right, we'll land smack in the heart of Broadway with four-forty written all over us."

(Continued Next Week)

Output of Ships

Munitions Minister Howe told members of the Engineering Institute of Canada that Canada's output of merchant shipping this year is expected to total almost as much as that of the shipyards of Great Britain. Submarine sinkings in the Atlantic have forced Canada to switch her shipbuilding facilities from naval to merchant vessels.

ISSUE 9—'42

C

"Finest case of 'caffeine nerves' I ever produced . . . but she found it was too much tea and coffee and tried Postum. 30 days later she'd dropped the grouch and left me flat."

Mr. T. N. Coffee Nerves

If you feel irritable, nervous and generally upset, you may be one of those who should not drink tea or coffee. Give Postum a 30-day trial. Contains absolutely no caffeine and has no effect on the nerves or heart. Tasty and economical too.

POSTUM

GOOD EATING NEWS

Is there anything better on top of a piping hot lamb stew than plump feather-light dumplings? Made with golden All-Bran in the batter, they're extra appealing. And they're better for you, since in cooking. The recipe goes like this:

All-Bran Dumplings

1½ cups flour — 1 egg
1 teaspoon salt — 1 tablespoon melted shortening
1 tablespoon baking powder — ½ cup All-Bran

Sift flour, salt and baking powder together. Beat egg until light; add melted and cooled shortening, All-Bran and milk. Add liquid mixture to sifted dry ingredients and stir only until flour disappears. Drop batter by heaping teaspoonfuls on top of hot meat stew; cover tightly and let simmer for 20 minutes without removing cover. Serve hot.

Yield: 8 dumplings.

Girls Don't Drink Nearly Enough Milk

Miss Laura Pepper, chief of the Consumers' Service, Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, told a meeting of the Toronto Milk Foundation that surveys held in Halifax, Quebec City, Toronto and Edmonton showed that girls are not drinking nearly as much milk as boys and thousands are suffering from a deficiency of calcium.

She said the survey also disclosed serious diet deficiencies in iron and certain vitamins. The reduction in the use of sugar will be a good thing for the health of Canadians, she predicted.

Women Replace Men In R.C.A.F.

More than 1,000 women now are enrolled in the Royal Canadian Air Force (women's division), the majority of them replacing men who have been relieved for other duties.

Since the first class graduated from the initial training school at Havergal College, Toronto, six R.C.A.F. stations have been provided with detachments of women filling positions of accountants, stenographers, clerks, dental assistants, fabric workers, hospital assistants, telephone operators, cooks, motor transport drivers, general duties and mess.

MATRON'S SLIM SPRING ENSEMBLE

By Anne Adams

There's a definite feeling of spring in this new frock designed by Anne Adams, especially if you make the jacket to match! Plan Pattern 4994 in a soft sheer silk or rayon print and you can wear it now and all during the spring season. Every detail is fashion-right . . . the soft neckline with optional scallops, the row of darts above the waist to cinch-in the fullness of the bodice, the choice of short, three-quarter or long sleeves, and those two panels in the skirt will deceive the eye on the width of your hips! The well-cut jacket, with long or three-quarter sleeves, is a slimming feature, too, and may match or contrast with the dress. If you choose contrast, do accent the unusual collar by making it of the same fabric as the dress.

Pattern 4994 is available in women's sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46, 48 and 50. Size 36, dress, takes 3 yards 39-inch fabric.

Send twenty cents (20c) in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) for this Anne Adams pattern to Room 421, 73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto. Write plainly size, name, address and style number.

Fresh and Flaky!

Christie's Premium Soda Crackers are made of quality ingredients, baked with Christie's traditional care, and rushed to your store to assure dependable *freshness*. Get the economical 2-pound package. Serve with soups, salads, spreads—any food or beverage. And don't forget, Christie's Biscuits are always welcomed by the boys overseas.

Christie's PREMIUM SODA CRACKERS

TABLE TALKS

BREAKFAST

Breakfast An All Important Meal

Upon observation, discussion and experience I have learned that breakfast with many is a much neglected meal.

Does your family go forth into the world these winter mornings fortified by a wholesome and health giving breakfast, one which is so heart-warming that they really wish to take time to enjoy it, or is it one of those hasty, sketchy things, of which energy and perception are gone long before mid-morning?

The most sensible breakfast, which is the very essence of simplicity, should be: fruit or fruit juice; cereal with milk, sugar, syrup or honey; toast, muffins or rolls; jam or marmalade; hot beverage.

At breakfast one should use freely citrus juices so high in mineral and vitamin content. They contain a great deal of vitamin C, and they have a start-the-day-right value. Tomato juice is also very popular for breakfast as well as for other meals of the day.

Cereals dry or cooked nowadays offer a wide variety. The cooked cereals have been so improved that they all will fit very nicely into the from five to fifteen minute cooking category. The dry cereals, too, offer such a choice that nearly everyone can find something appetizing for their different tastes.

In the interest of the so necessary food milk, a beverage made with milk should be emphasized.

If one wishes a more liberal breakfast, retain the fruit and cereal courses and add bacon or eggs or both.

Whatever favourite sweetener you use with toast, muffins or rolls, whether it be honey, molasses, jelly or marmalade, it is high in food value. Valuable minerals as well as energy are supplied by most of these sweets.

Miss Chambers welcomes personal letters from interested readers. She is pleased to receive suggestions on topics for her column, and is even ready to listen to your "pet peeves." Requests for recipes or special menus are in order. Address your letters to "Miss Sudie B. Chambers, 73 West Adelaide Street, Toronto." Send stamped self-addressed envelope if you wish a reply.

Appalling Famine Sweeping Greece

A famine of appalling proportions has been caused in Greece by Germans who have stripped the country of food, according to Under Secretary of State Sumner Welles.

In response to questions, Welles said that reports of the Greek famine had been reaching the United States Government for a long time from Americans who had seen conditions at first-hand, from neighboring countries and from the Greek Legation in Washington.

He said the Germans had taken every bit of food and left the Greeks to starve. The infant mortality was a shocking commentary on Nazi treatment of the Greeks, he said.

Some food is being sent to Greece through Turkey under British auspices. Welles said he hoped that this would relieve famine conditions.

A FAMOUS BRAND

Ogden's FINE CUT

Founded by the late A. E. Cross in 1885, the A-Seven Ranch near Nanton, Alberta, is famous to this day for the high-grade grass-fed beef cattle which the ranch raises and ships all over Canada.

BRAND OF THE A-SEVEN RANCH a7

Shorthand and Typewriting.

Learn at home in spare time.

Present day conditions offer increasing opportunities for young women as Stenographers, Bookkeepers and Office Workers. Write today for particulars of the

SHAW HOME STUDY METHOD

The Shaw plan of instruction enables you to master Shorthand and Typewriting at home, in spare time. We supply special text books (either Pitman or Gregg System) and the use of a standard machine—for a period of 3 months.

Fit yourself for a well-paid office position through SHAW HOME STUDY COURSES.

Write for booklet 38a, Schools Dept. 16 Bay and Charles Sts., Toronto, Ont.

PLEASE MENTION THIS PAPER

FINE COLOURED PICTURES FREE FOR CROWN BRAND SYRUP LABELS

BRITAIN'S FIGHTING PLANES AND WARSHIPS

On attractive 8" x 10" mounts, each with a description of the War machine portrayed.

Every true Canadian will prize them

"Beaufort" Bomber • "Flying Fortress" • "Hurricane" "Stirling" Bomber • "Tornadoes" Fighter • "Lysander" "Shark" Dive Bomber • "Wellington" Bomber • Flying Boat H.M.S. "Hardings" • "Hood" • "Warspite" • "Republic" "Lark Royal" • "King George V" • H.M.C.S. "Saguenay" H.M. Submarine • Motor Torpedo Boat and many others

For each picture desired, send a complete CROWN BRAND label, with your name and address and the name of the picture you want written on the back. Address Dept. J.12, The Canada Starch Company Ltd., 49 Wellington St. E., Toronto.

The Syrup with the Delicious Flavour

CROWN BRAND SYRUP