

Ple

You  
much  
have  
when  
busi-  
ness  
un-  
less  
and  
how  
child  
thin  
and

# ATOMIC POWER AGE WOULD BRING DRASTIC SOCIAL AND ECONOMIC CHANGES IN WORLD



This Canadian mine is one of the greatest sources of uranium in the world. Uranium is basic raw material used in the new atomic bomb. It is found in pitchblende, which is also the source of radium. These few buildings make up the plant of the El Dorado Mining and Smelting Co., taken over by Canada to "guarantee a government supply of uranium."

By DR. FRANK THONE

Not even the sky will be the limit to the world-shaking effects of atomic power, if science can harness this spectacular new discovery to peacetime use.

If atomic power is technologically manageable, if atoms of the more abundant elements (say sodium, or magnesium, or silicon) can be put in a sufficiently unstable state for practical use, and if the economics of the whole procedure can be kept right-side up, then the world we live in will be a fantastic place indeed.

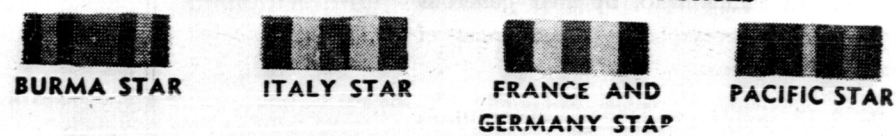
You can take as many flights of fancy on your mental wings as you like. Here are just a few of the possibilities:

## Space Ships Possible

Jet propulsion of aircraft, and of ships and land vehicles as well, could be enormously simplified. An atomic jet-engine might consist simply of a casing with a "disintegrator" suspended in it. On this, water might be permitted to split into oxygen and hydrogen, which would immediately combine as steam, thus providing a light power-source costing almost nothing for fuel and nothing for lubrication.

One or more of these jet or rocket units could be secured to ends of short crosspieces on a revolving shaft — and behold, you have a simple but efficient reaction-turbine, ready to turn a big electric generator or to run directly all the wheels in a factory. Despite the warning in President Truman's first announcement, in which he stated that application of atomic power to the tasks of peace must await a long course of research and development, speculation about its postwar effects is inevitable.

## CAMPAIGN RIBBONS FOR CANADIAN FORCES



## 1939-45 STAR AFRICA STAR DEFENCE MEDAL

These campaign ribbons have been officially authorized by His Majesty, covering service in Africa, Italy, the Pacific, Burma, Northwest Europe, and Atlantic convoy routes. The ribbon for these campaign "Stars" and for the Defence Medal, which is for non-operational service outside the Western Hemisphere, is in short supply, but there should be sufficient by the end of November for those entitled to wear them. Most home-coming personnel have already been issued with ribbons denoting service in European theatres.

## PREMIER'S LADY ROMPS WITH PET



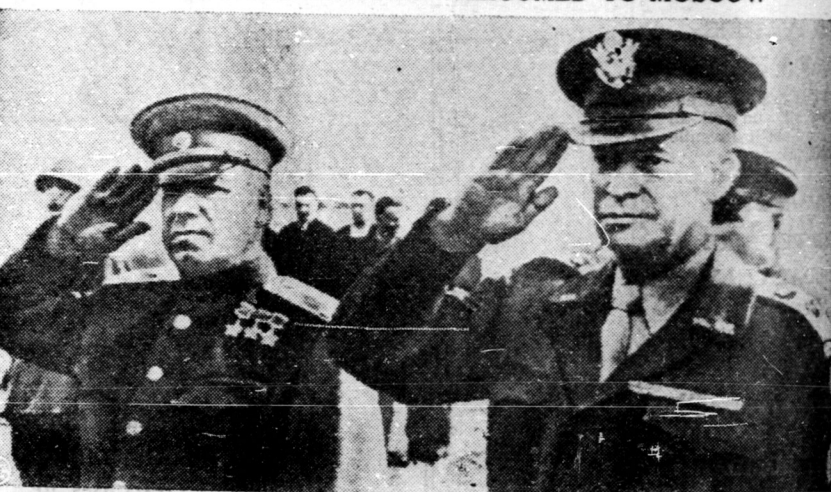
Unwed by her husband's elevation to Prime Minister of England, Mrs. Clement R. Attlee plays with the family dog on lawn at the family home at Stanmore, Middlesex. Looks like both the lady and the pup have a strong grip on things.

## ATHLONE TAKES SALUTE OF TROOPS MARKING VJ-DAY



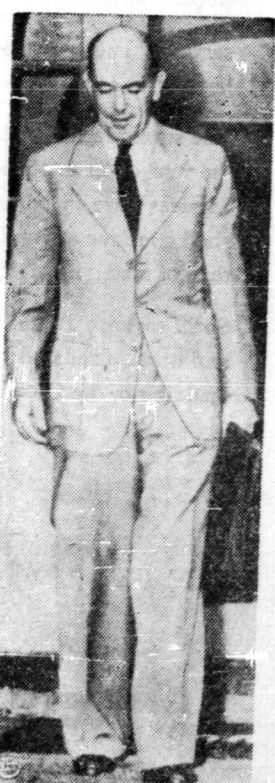
In the arch of the Peace Tower of the Parliament Buildings, Ottawa, Canadian's Governor-General, the Earl of Athlone, takes the salute of Ottawa's official celebration of VJ-DAY when hundreds of army men and women marched past the reviewing stand. With his Excellency are Prime Minister King and Defence Minister McNaughton. In the lower picture, Maj. Gen. B. M. Hoffmeister, General Officer Commanding the Canadian Army Pacific Force, spoke to all ranks at Brockville headquarters, thanking them for their splendid co-operation.

## GENERAL EISENHOWER WELCOMED TO MOSCOW



Marshal Gregory Zoukov, left, and General of the Army Dwight D. Eisenhower, salute as the American and Russian national anthems are played at Moscow airport. Generalissimo Stalin invited Eisenhower to review parade of 40,000 Soviet Athletes from atop Lenin's tomb. He is the first American accorded such an honor.

## DELIVERS NEWS



Swiss Charge d'Affaires Max Grassi delivered the good tidings that Japan had accepted surrender ultimatum. He arrived at the office of Secretary of State James Byrnes at 6:10 p.m., with a portable radio containing the historic answer.

## HIS ORDEAL IS OVER



Surrender of Japan brings freedom again to one of the war's early heroes—Lt. Gen. Jonathan Mayhew Wainwright, above, the man who took up the fight where MacArthur left off and held out to the end, the man who inspired his troops that they changed the name of Corregidor to "Wainwright's Rock." Since he surrendered Corregidor on May 6, 1942, he has been a prisoner of the Japs.

## You'll enjoy our Orange Pekoe Blend "SALADA" TEA

## CHRONICLES of GINGER FARM

By Gwendoline P. Clarke

Already V. J. Day seems as much like that. There is so much work waiting to be done at home.

We have threshing to do, cats to draw in and barley to cut — and son Bob, because a wire from headquarters has been held up some place, is on draft for Camp Borden. Partner isn't able to cut the barley; we can't draw in cats until we have threshed; and we can't thresh until Bob gets back home to look after things. And the threshing machine is on the line and will probably wait to move in sometime tomorrow. We are also afraid to leave the house very long in case "long distance" should call. If I have to go out I generally wear Partner to listen for the phone. But that idea doesn't work too well because he generally falls asleep if he is left in the house too long alone. I tell him his guardianship is parcelled to that of King Alfred and the cakes.

Since I had to be in the house so much lately I thought it might be a good idea to get a room pared — a job that has been hanging fire for some time. Our young niece Betty is staying with us so it occurred to me that with her help I might even be able to paper the ceiling — a job I have never yet tackled alone.

The ceiling was low enough that I could reach it from a chair and the room not so terribly big. So I hesitantly cut and measured one strip of paper — I thought one piece would be enough to experiment with. Well, I wrestled with this piece of evil for nearly an hour — pasting and repasting. At one time I had it wrapped around me like a winding sheet and at another I finished up by tearing it into any number of pieces. In desperation I came downstairs and showed a neighbor — "How do you get one end of a strip to stay on a ceiling while you fix the other?" I asked. Well, after she had finished laughing at me she said — "You just leave it for now and I will come down after supper and help you."

So that was that. The ceiling was done that night and Betty and I papered the walls next day. It is grand to have neighbours and neighbours! Another telephone call... Bob, from down town... he was on parade and all ready to move out to Camp Borden when his name was called and he was sent back home again. "All's well that ends well" — so they say.

Antic: "How did Jimmy get on in his history exam?" Mother: "Not very well, but it wasn't his fault. They asked him things that happened before the poor boy was born."

## World's Greatest Source of Information

Write to us every telephone book in the United States and every directory giving names and addresses of every manufacturing plant making every product you would like to buy. We will tell you how to get it. We can tell you how to get it. Our charge for this is \$2.50. You do not pay until you receive the article. Write to: World's Greatest Source of Information, 37 Pearl Street, Boston, Mass.

## METROPOLE

Beautifully Furnished With Running Water. \$1.50 up. NIAGARA FALLS OPPOSITE C.N.R. STATION.

## Will Enjoy Staying At ST. REGIS HOTEL

Very Room with Bath, Show and Telephone. Single Room \$12.50 up. Double Room \$25.00 up. Full Board, Dining and Bar. Write to: St. Regis Hotel, 37 Pearl Street, Boston, Mass. Tel. RA 4125.

ISSUE 35-1945

him for him to take any chance like that. There is so much work waiting to be done at home.

We have threshing to do, cats to draw in and barley to cut — and son Bob, because a wire from headquarters has been held up some place, is on draft for Camp Borden. Partner isn't able to cut the barley; we can't draw in cats until we have threshed; and we can't thresh until Bob gets back home to look after things. And the threshing machine is on the line and will probably wait to move in sometime tomorrow. We are also afraid to leave the house very long in case "long distance" should call. If I have to go out I generally wear Partner to listen for the phone. But that idea doesn't work too well because he generally falls asleep if he is left in the house too long alone. I tell him his guardianship is parcelled to that of King Alfred and the cakes.

Since I had to be in the house so much lately I thought it might be a good idea to get a room pared — a job that has been hanging fire for some time. Our young niece Betty is staying with us so it occurred to me that with her help I might even be able to paper the ceiling — a job I have never yet tackled alone.

The ceiling was low enough that I could reach it from a chair and the room not so terribly big. So I hesitantly cut and measured one strip of paper — I thought one piece would be enough to experiment with. Well, I wrestled with this piece of evil for nearly an hour — pasting and repasting. At one time I had it wrapped around me like a winding sheet and at another I finished up by tearing it into any number of pieces. In desperation I came downstairs and showed a neighbor — "How do you get one end of a strip to stay on a ceiling while you fix the other?" I asked. Well, after she had finished laughing at me she said — "You just leave it for now and I will come down after supper and help you."

So that was that. The ceiling was done that night and Betty and I papered the walls next day. It is grand to have neighbours and neighbours! Another telephone call... Bob, from down town... he was on parade and all ready to move out to Camp Borden when his name was called and he was sent back home again. "All's well that ends well" — so they say.

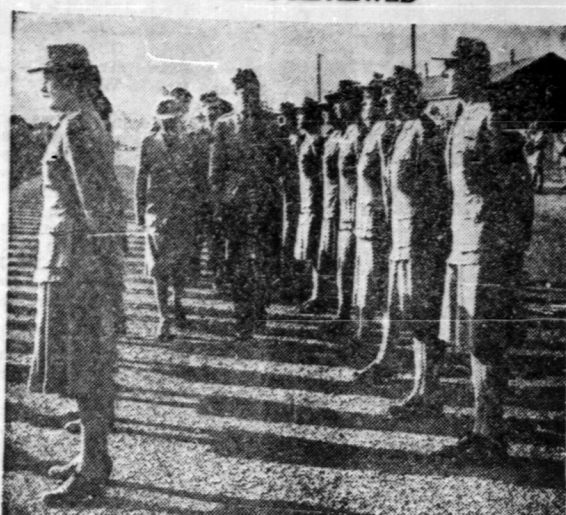
Antic: "How did Jimmy get on in his history exam?" Mother: "Not very well, but it wasn't his fault. They asked him things that happened before the poor boy was born."

## DREAM TURNS REAL



For nearly 15 years, Dr. Syngman Rhee, above, has been president of the provisional government of Korea. For most of that time he has headed a mission in Washington seeking U.S. aid for his Korean independence campaign so that his government might take over. Two years ago the United Nations pledged his country independence. With Japan beaten, Dr. Rhee's dream nears reality.

## C.W.A.C.'s REVIEWED



Conducting his first inspection of troops since returning from overseas, Maj.-Gen. B. M. Hoffmeister, C.B., C.B.E., D.S.O., and two Burs, Commander of the Canadian Army Pacific Force, recently reviewed C.W.A.C. personnel of the 2nd Expeditionary C.A.F.P. at Brockville, Ont. Gen. Hoffmeister is shown here inspecting the ranks. The inspection coincided with the 4th Anniversary of the C.W.A.C. organization.

## TABLE TALKS

### Canned Peaches

From Canada's Kitchen in the Dominion Department of Agriculture come these tested methods for canning peaches.

Yield—One 20 lb. crate of peaches, yields about 10 quarts of canned fruit. One quart leno (heaped) basket, 10 lbs. yields about 5 quarts of fruit.

Quantity of Syrup—If peaches are ripe they are quite sweet and require very little syrup. Either a thin or very thin syrup is suitable.

20 lb. crate Thin—16 cups water to 8 cups sugar.

Very Thin—15 cups water to 5 cups sugar.

6 qt. leno basket Thin—8 cups water to 4 cups sugar.

Very Thin—7½ cups water to 2½ cups sugar.

Bring sugar and water to boiling point; skim.

Peaches—Hot Pack Prepare syrup. Blanch peaches, remove skins, halves and pits; slice if desired. Drop in brine (1 teaspoon salt to 1 quart cold water) to preserve colour. Drain. Slinger 5 minutes in syrup. Pack at once in clean hot jars; halved peaches cut-side down.

Screw and spring top sealers and cans—½ in.

Vacuum sealers—½ in. Remove air bubbles by running a knife down and around inside of container. Partially seal screw and spring top sealers. Seal vacuum sealers.

Process in boiling water bath: Pints and 20 oz. cans—15 min. Quarts and 28 oz. cans—20 min. Cool tin cans quickly under cold water. Cool glass containers away from draughts; do not invert.

Sugarless Canned Peaches Blanch peaches, remove skins, pit and slice. Drop in brine (1 teaspoon salt to 1 quart cold water) to preserve colour. Drain. Heat slowly in just enough water to prevent sticking, until juice begins to flow, about 5 to 5 minutes. Pack a 600 in clean hot sealers. Pack down until juice covers fruit.

Leave headspace: Screw and spring top sealers and cans—½ in. Vacuum sealers—½ in. Remove air bubbles by running

## Modern Etiquette

By Robert Lee

1. Would it be permissible for a man to pass in front of a woman, in order to get out of an automobile on the curb side?

2. When giving a luncheon, when should the bread and butter plates be put on the table?

3. What should a hostess do if a caller refuses a cup of tea or coffee?

4. If a man has asked a girl for permission to call and she has declined, should he ask her again at some other time?

5. Is it correct for parents to introduce their children to adults?

6. What is the proper position to place a butter knife on the butter plate?

ANSWERS

1. Yes, and it is also safer than getting out on the traffic side. Of course it would be more convenient for the driver to get out on the left side.

2. Before the guests enter the dining room, the hostess should accept the refusal and not make the offer a second time.

3. That depends entirely upon the manner in which the refusal is made. He must use his best judgment as to whether the girl really cares to extend the friendship. If yes, and it is excellent training. Well-bred parents should do so at every opportunity. 6. Diagonally across the rim of the plate.

4. Yes, and it is also safer than getting out on the traffic side. Of course it would be more convenient for the driver to get out on the left side.

5. Before the guests enter the dining room, the hostess should accept the refusal and not make the offer a second time.

3. That depends entirely upon the manner in which the refusal is made. He must use his best judgment as to whether the girl really cares to extend the friendship. If yes, and it is excellent training. Well-bred parents should do so at every opportunity. 6. Diagonally across the rim of the plate.

4. Yes, and it is also safer than getting out on the traffic side. Of course it would be more convenient for the driver to get out on the left side.

5. Before the guests enter the dining room, the hostess should accept the refusal and not make the offer a second time.

3. That depends entirely upon the manner in which the refusal is made. He must use his best judgment as to whether the girl really cares to extend the friendship. If yes, and it is excellent training. Well-bred parents should do so at every opportunity. 6. Diagonally across the rim of the plate.

4. Yes, and it is also safer than getting out on the traffic side. Of course it would be more convenient for the driver to get out on the left side.

5. Before the guests enter the dining room, the hostess should accept the refusal and not make the offer a second time.

3. That depends entirely upon the manner in which the refusal is made. He must use his best judgment as to whether the girl really cares to extend the friendship. If yes, and it is excellent training. Well-bred parents should do so at every opportunity. 6. Diagonally across the rim of the plate.

4. Yes, and it is also safer than getting out on the traffic side. Of course it would be more convenient for the driver to get out on the left side.

5. Before the guests enter the dining room, the hostess should accept the refusal and not make the offer a second time.

3. That depends entirely upon the manner in which the refusal is made. He must use his best judgment as to whether the girl really cares to extend the friendship. If yes, and it is excellent training. Well-bred parents should do so at every opportunity. 6. Diagonally across the rim of the plate.

4. Yes, and it is also safer than getting out on the traffic side. Of course it would be more convenient for the driver to get out on the left side.

5. Before the guests enter the dining room, the hostess should accept the refusal and not make the offer a second time.

3. That depends entirely upon the manner in which the refusal is made. He must use his best judgment as to whether the girl really cares to extend the friendship. If yes, and it is excellent training. Well-bred parents should do so at every opportunity. 6. Diagonally across the rim of the plate.

4. Yes, and it is also safer than getting out on the traffic side. Of course it would be more convenient for the driver to get out on the left side.

5. Before the guests enter the dining room, the hostess should accept the refusal and not make the offer a second time.

3. That depends entirely upon the manner in which the refusal is made. He must use his best judgment as to whether the girl really cares to extend the friendship. If yes, and it is excellent training. Well-bred parents should do so at every opportunity. 6. Diagonally across the rim of the plate.

4. Yes, and it is also safer than getting out on the traffic side. Of course it would be more convenient for the driver to get out on the left side.

5. Before the guests enter the dining room, the hostess should accept the refusal and not make the offer a second time.

3. That depends entirely upon the manner in which the refusal is made. He must use his best judgment as to whether the girl really cares to extend the friendship. If yes, and it is excellent training. Well-bred parents should do so at every opportunity. 6. Diagonally across the rim of the plate.

4. Yes, and it is also safer than getting out on the traffic side. Of course it would be more convenient for the driver to get out on the left side.

5. Before the guests enter the dining room, the hostess should accept the refusal and not make the offer a second time.

## Princess of Gratz

LOUIS ARTHUR CUNNINGHAM

### CHAPTER XVI

"What's in the wind, Peter? Any idea?"

"Ah, well!" Roger looked at the clear blue sky and thought of Meridell's eyes and closed his own. It would be good to fly again, to range the heavens wide and free.

"By the way," said Peter Ayscough, "I heard they found that ritz station wagon of yours abandoned at Sainte-Barbe, not far from the border. The fugitives grabbed some farmer's truck there and took it almost to the line. And they're over, I guess. They seem to have vanished into thin air."

"I thought they'd get away. Nerve beggars."

"It's a devil of a note—That Kehl—Captain Manfred Kehl—He asked for me, love and I told him it was freely given."

The old lady looked at her shrewdly for a moment; then at the first. She rubbed her chin on the gleaming knob of her stick. "Freely, yes," she said after a moment. "Sometimes, I know, it is in our power to give as we should like to give."

"And is not that selfishness, madame?"

The thin shoulders shrugged. "Say, rather, it is human nature—a perverse, strong, sometimes hateful thing. Logic steps to human nature. Why do we do the things we do, then? Why should we care more to those who love us than to those who hate us?"

Roger, deep in his heart, did not know whether to be glad or sorry that the old lady was so shrewdly aware of the things we do. He asked for me, love and I told him it was freely given."

The old lady looked at her shrewdly for a moment; then at the first. She rubbed her chin on the gleaming knob of her stick. "Freely, yes," she said after a moment. "Sometimes, I know, it is in our power to give as we should like to give."

"And is not that selfishness, madame?"

The thin shoulders shrugged. "Say, rather, it is human nature—a perverse, strong, sometimes hateful thing. Logic steps to human nature. Why do we do the things we do, then? Why should we care more to those who love us than to those who hate us?"

Roger, deep in his heart, did not know whether to be glad or sorry that the old lady was so shrewdly aware of the things we do. He asked for me, love and I told him it was freely given."

The old lady looked at her shrewdly for a moment; then at the first. She rubbed her chin on the gleaming knob of her stick. "Freely, yes," she said after a moment. "Sometimes, I know, it is in our power to give as we should like to give."

"And is not that selfishness, madame?"

The thin shoulders shrugged. "Say, rather, it is human nature—a perverse, strong, sometimes hateful thing. Logic steps to human nature. Why do we do the things we do, then? Why should we care more to those who love us than to those who hate us?"

Roger, deep in his heart, did not know whether to be glad or sorry that the old lady was so shrewdly aware of the things we do. He asked for me, love and I told him it was freely given."

The old lady looked at her shrewdly for a moment; then at the first. She rubbed her chin on the gleaming knob of her stick. "Freely, yes," she said after a moment. "Sometimes, I know, it is in our power to give as we should like to give."

"And is not that selfishness, madame?"

The thin shoulders shrugged. "Say, rather, it is human nature—a perverse, strong, sometimes hateful thing. Logic steps to human nature. Why do we do the things we do, then? Why should we care more to those who love us than to those who hate us?"

Roger, deep in his heart, did not know whether to be glad or sorry that the old lady was so shrewdly aware of the things we do. He asked for me, love and I told him it was freely given."

The old lady looked at her shrewdly for a moment; then at the first. She rubbed her chin on the gleaming knob of her stick. "Freely, yes," she said after a moment. "Sometimes, I know, it is in our power to give as we should like to give."

"And is not that selfishness, madame?"

The thin shoulders shrugged. "Say, rather, it is human nature—a perverse, strong, sometimes hateful thing. Logic steps to human nature. Why do we do the things we do, then? Why should we care more to those who love us than to those who hate us?"

Roger, deep in his heart, did not know whether to be glad or sorry that the old lady was so shrewdly aware of the things we do. He asked for me, love and I told him it was freely given."

The old lady looked at her shrewdly for a moment; then at the first. She rubbed her chin on the gleaming knob of her stick. "Freely, yes," she said after a moment. "Sometimes, I know, it is in our power to give as we should like to give."

"And is not that selfishness, madame?"

The thin shoulders shrugged. "Say, rather, it is human nature—a perverse, strong, sometimes hateful thing. Logic steps to human nature. Why do we do the things we do, then? Why should we care more to those who love us than to those who hate us?"

Roger, deep in his heart, did not know whether to be glad or sorry that the old lady was so shrewdly aware of the things we do. He asked for me, love and I told him it was freely given."

The old lady looked at her shrewdly for a moment; then at the first. She rubbed her chin on the gleaming knob of her stick. "Freely, yes," she said after a moment. "Sometimes, I know, it is in our power to give as we should like to give."

"And is not that selfishness, madame?"

The thin shoulders shrugged. "Say, rather, it is human nature—a perverse, strong, sometimes hateful thing. Logic steps to human nature. Why do we do the things we do, then? Why should we care more to those who love us than to those who hate us?"

Roger, deep in his heart, did not know whether to be glad or sorry that the old lady was so shrewdly aware of the things we do. He asked for me, love and I told him it was freely given."

The old lady looked at her shrewdly for a moment; then at the first. She rubbed her chin on the gleaming knob of her stick. "Freely, yes," she said after a moment. "Sometimes, I know, it is in our power to give as we should like to give."

"And is not that selfishness, madame?"

The thin shoulders shrugged. "Say, rather, it is human nature—a perverse, strong, sometimes hateful thing. Logic steps to human nature. Why do we do the things we do, then? Why should we care more to those who love us than to those who hate us?"

Roger, deep in his heart, did not know whether to be glad or sorry that the old lady was so shrewdly aware of the things we do. He asked for me, love and I told him it was freely given."

The old lady looked at her shrewdly for a moment; then at the first. She rubbed her chin on the gleaming knob of her stick. "Freely, yes," she said after a moment. "Sometimes, I know, it is in our power to give as we should like to give."

"And is not that selfishness, madame?"

The thin shoulders shrugged. "Say, rather, it is human nature—a perverse, strong, sometimes hateful thing. Logic steps to human nature. Why do we do the things we do, then? Why should we care more to those who love us than to those who hate us?"

loved kitchen, did Rudolf, were they of castles, inns or cottages. He, who was to the manner born, found his greatest ease and happiness in the innkeeper.

Madame and Meridell shared the fire in the room upstairs. It had been a good day. The events of last night had not faded, any more than the wine stain on the tupe carpet. But the beauties of the day had taken some of the ugliness from them; the sweet and gentle spirit, the love that had pervaded the house had driven those dark shadows into hiding and both of them prayed, the old lady and the young girl in whose eyes the dreams related to die, that they would not come again.

"You sent Roger away happy this leave, said madame. Never before have I seen him go so gayly, leave so much that he never behind and depart singing. But it was so today. I think he must have taken something very precious away with him."

Meridell colored, looked at her hand that he had kissed. "Something very small I think, madame. He asked for me, love and I told him it was freely given."

The old lady looked at her shrewdly for a moment; then at the first. She rubbed her chin on the gleaming knob of her stick. "Freely, yes," she said after a moment. "Sometimes, I know, it is in our power to give as we should like to give."

"And is not that selfishness, madame?"

The thin shoulders shrugged. "Say, rather, it is human nature—a