

ARMY FILM SHOWS CANADIANS IN ACTION



The rubble-filled streets of Caen or the sandy, water-filled foxholes of Holland were all in a day's work to advancing Canadian infantrymen, and are all shown in the army film "The True Glory" which presents the story of the European war from D-Day to VE-Day. They presented different problems but the Canucks

EUROPE'S HUNGRY CHILDREN

Nearly a billion people—90 million in Europe and ten times that number in China, India, and other places in the world—face starvation this winter.

That is the grim reality reported by food experts of the United Nations Relief and Rehabilitation Administration.

This picture, reported by spokesmen for Greece, is typical of the grave world food situation:

The Pappas family lives in a fairly large city near Athens. Mrs. Pappas has a teen-aged son and daughter. Her husband is a day-laborer. Marketing is her day's big chore. It varies a little. Some days Mrs. Pappas gets more, but

usually she can buy about half a pound of bread for each month a day.

Most of the time she can get three ounces of dried peas or beans for each person, maybe one codfish for all to share, a tiny bit of olive oil and a handful of raisins. She can usually get potatoes too. They are rationed.

UNRRA Helps

It's a celebration when she gets a can of Army meat stew. This happens about once a month after a shipment from UNRRA has arrived at the market.

Mrs. Pappas is too tired to worry about the strange things that are happening in her family.

She doesn't understand that the diet of about 1,000 calories a day for each member is responsible. It's the reason her husband only goes to work about three times a week in spite of her scolding. It's the reason her son isn't growing and only sits stupidly in the sun all day.

It's the reason her daughter refuses to help clean up their tiny little hovel and has a chronic, hacking cough. It's the reason her



ITALY—Emaciated woman holds underfed grandson whose mother died of a disease which took half the village. He will be lucky to last until spring.



CHINA—Weak from hunger, these Chinese poke around in the ruins of a village looking for scraps of food. They fight to survive the winter.



GREECE—Daily ration of bread—about half a pound per person—is brought home by little Greek girl in a captured souvenir helmet.

Most people who live on farms get at least enough food to maintain health. Persons in the small urban communities are the most hungry. They don't produce food and can't draw from the stocks sent to the big cities. They haven't the money or goods to get food

directly from the farmers.

Little is known about the supply in Russia except that it is inadequate, but better than in the war years.

Chinese mothers aren't worrying about getting enough wheat or dried fish to eat. They've been hungry for the last 10 years. This year they are worrying about which ones in the family will die by spring or if they will be dead. Same is true in India. Average diet in these two countries varies from 2,000 to less than 1,000 calories per day.

In most of Europe, parts of the Near East, and 31 of the Far East and in North Africa, countries desperately need imports of food. Most countries in South America will be able to get along without threat of starvation. England and Australia need food but expect to get along on rationing through the winter. Sweden is just about able to get along, and by pinching, can share some with needy neighbors.

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New tire regulations add many additional classes of eligible buyers.

The restrictions are off for thousands more car and truck owners! New tires have become available to many more eligible buyers under the new regulations, and:

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Your nearby Firestone Dealer stocks a complete stock of new tires in all sizes and will gladly take care of your requirements.

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IF HEAD COLDS HANG ON..

DO THIS! To relieve discomfort, one of the best things you can do is just a good spoonful of home-remedy Vicks VapoRub in a bowl of boiling water.

Then feel welcome relief come to you breathe in the steamy, medicated vapors that penetrate to the cold-congested upper to soothe irritation, quiet coughing, and help clear the head-bringing grand comfort.

FOR INSTANT RELIEF... rub throat, chest and back with VapoRub at bedtime. Vicks VapoRub works for hours—24 hours at once—to bring relief from distress. Remember, it's Vicks VapoRub you want.

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Here's a SENSIBLE way to relieve MONTHLY FEMALE PAIN

Lynia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound not only helps relieve periodic pain but also accompanying nervous, tired, lightening feelings—when due to functional monthly disturbances. It's one of the most effective medicines for this purpose. Pinkham's Compound helps natural Follicle label directions. Try it!

Lynia E. Pinkham's VEGETABLE COMPOUND

ISSUE 50-1945

Do you cough at night? VENOS COUGH SYRUP GIVES QUICK RELIEF FOR COUGHS - COLDS BRONCHITIS ASTHMA WHOOPING COUGH SIMPLE SORE THROAT BUY A BOTTLE TODAY!

CHILDREN LOVE VENOS

DARK LIGHTNING

By HELEN TOPPING MILLER

CHAPTER X

"I can take care of old man Agee. He owes me money."

"Sure I know—Hymie Starr owns it. Go up yonder and talk to Jim Hickey. Up in that shanty with the red front on it, just beyond that machine shop, towards the stripper. Jim's a good driller—good as there is."

Jim Hickey talked slyly and eagerly. He would, so he promised, get a well down quicker and cheaper than any other man around.

Gary came back and said, "Let's go. His staff is old. He hasn't got the money to have it overhauled. We'll look somewhere else."

He folded the grimy paper on which Jim Hickey had estimated his drilling costs, and put it in his pocket. "I'll show this to your father, but he probably won't want to risk Hickey on the job."

It was dark when they turned back toward the ranch.

Gary sat alone with Mona Lee for a while, listening to the radio, then went upstairs to his room to write letters—to all men that he knew, asking for a job.

He had finished the third epistle when he heard Mona Lee coming up the stairs. She stopped outside his door and said, "I thought you'd gone to bed. Gary, would you go over to Grace's place with me? She telephoned—and it's late, and Harvey doesn't like it if I drive alone at night."

Gary got up quickly. "Of course. Is someone sick?"

Mona Lee hesitated, looking worried and unhappy. "No, I guess it's just one of Oliver's sprues. Grace was crying, and she said she'd rather die than see Oliver. He had left the car in town, so I told her I'd come."

They locked all the doors and left the key in the asparagus box for Adelaide. And Gary held the flashlight while Mona Lee backed the car out of the garage.

The Kimball house was a new, smart white bungalow on the edge of the little town and, as they drove in, every window was lighted.

"Oliver's not home," Mona Lee said. "Grace is scared when she's alone and she turns on every light. You wait here, Gary, till I find out what she wants to talk about. You can turn on the radio—I guess it works."

A lighted door opened and she disappeared inside, so Gary leaned back in a snuggly and tried to interest himself in a dance band and then in a news broadcast.

And then that door opened and Mona Lee came out and came around to her seat, getting in beside him without a word. Gary didn't ask questions, and the silence lasted till they were almost back at the ranch. Then Mona Lee slowed the car and drew a deep, weary breath and sighed patiently.

"Grace and Oliver have had some sort of a fight—and she says it's about her father's oil well, but she doesn't dare tell me what it is. And Oliver's gone off and never even said goodbye."

Gary said, "Too bad to worry you like this, and then not tell you what it's all about, so you can help."

"It's all a gamble anyway—and just talking about it hasn't been good for any of us. Harvey Junior paying two thousand dollars for a car—and I'm sitting here in a car—and Adelaide making all kinds of crazy plans as if her father were a millionaire already."

"You'll settle down," Gary tried to be comforting. "I wouldn't worry too much."

Harvey Mason went off to Austin, looking strange and nervous, in his Sunday clothes, his saddle-colored face very dark above a shining white collar. He had fumed because Mona Lee forbade him to wear his boots or his big cowman's hat.

"If you're going to be an oil man you'd better look like one," stated Mona Lee firmly, "and not like some old cow waddy."

(To Be Continued)

PARAPUP SURVIVES WAR—AUTO GETS HIM



"Paratrooping was never like this," grunts Trooper, parachute-jumping cocker spaniel, former mascot of the 46th Parachute Field Artillery Battalion. He's pictured "hospitalized" in the Memphis, Tenn., home of his owner, Capt. William Lewelling, after being run down by a hit-run driver on a Memphis street.

CHRONICLES OF GINGER FARM

By Gwendolyn P. Clarke

Really, I honestly believe that Christmas sneaks up on us faster with every passing year. A few weeks ago it seemed ridiculous even to be thinking about Christmas. And then the weeks just rolled away and here we are almost catapulted into such things as the middle of Christmas shopping, preparation for Christmas concerts, gift problems, poultry picking, Christmas cakes and puddings, invitations received or given, tax bills, and advance notice that instead of "dreaming of a white Christmas" we should be preparing for it.

That's a regular jumble, isn't it? But you know very well that the way it goes. No one that I ever knew was able to give his or her undivided attention to Yuletide preparations, least of all on a farm.

Take this place, for instance. Now that we have ordered our turkey and invited six house guests for Christmas it behooves me to think about puddings and things. But do you suppose I can settle to it with the threshing machine sitting like a black menace in the middle of the yard. It has been there for three days waiting for decent threshing weather.

It is so close to me that I can't see it. You see, we shall be threshing and for that we need cold weather. Yesterday it was cold enough to please anyone—ten above by our thermometer—but then yesterday was Sunday, so that settled that. However, last night we did go so far as to arrange to thresh Monday afternoon. But now the weather has turned soft again—it is up to thirty-seven degrees and I don't know whether to prepare for threshers or not. It's a great life, this farming! But yet I don't know of a better one. However, let's get back to thoughts of Christmas.

Ladies—I haven't told you about my advance Christmas present, have I? I'll tell you now because then if you are interested you might casually hand this paper over to your better half with the remark "There now—there's an idea for Christmas!"

Well, now, this thing that I am referring to is a "pressure cooker." You have seen them advertised, haven't you? Personally, I have been reading the descriptive advertisements in American magazines for two years, I also knew enough about a pressure cooker to know it would be a jolly nice thing to have. It is rather an expensive thing to buy but I wouldn't put it in the luxury class because I feel the money is well spent because it saves time and fuel, and more important still, food cooked by pressure is nicer and more nourishing than done any other way because none of the natural juices have a chance to escape. For instance, take a chop cut of meat, add to it the necessary vegetables and you have a stew that really is a stew—flavourous, nourishing and quick. The time between unwrapping the meat and serving the finished stew, complete with dumplings, need not be more than half an hour. Macaroni and cheese can be on the table in fifteen minutes. Carrots in ten minutes. Scalloped potatoes, twenty minutes. I could go on and tell you more, but isn't that enough? The time I have given you includes preparation time—because, after all, all food must be prepared before any cooker can do its work. I might add I have had my cooker over a month and I don't think a day has gone by without my using it at least once, often twice each day.

There are several makes of pressure cooker on the market now, either of aluminum, stainless steel or metal alloy of some kind. Ours is the latter. I believe all makes work much on the same principle. They are perfectly safe and easy

Sunday School Lesson

December 16 EXALTING CHRIST IN THE LIFE OF THE NATION Lesson: Isaiah 52: 3, 6, 7; Luke 1:26-38.

Isaiah 52:3—The inhabitants of the region of Galilee were represented as walking, or living, in darkness because they were far from the capital and had few religious privileges; they were comparatively rude and uncultured. The language of the prophet refers to the time when the Messiah would come to that dark region and become both its light and its deliverer.

3.—This joy would be a holy joy because it would be before the Lord. It would be a joy over blessings received as the figure of the harvest indicates; and joy over evil averted, as the figure of dividing the spoil indicates.

6.—It would be 700 years before Christ came in to the world, but the present tense is used because of the absolute certainty of the promise being fulfilled.

The Government has been placed upon His shoulder; He has been given all power in "Heaven and in Earth." He is Wonderful; this title implies that He will be exalted above the ordinary course of nature and that His whole manifestation will be a miracle.

He's Counselor; the word is expressive of great wisdom and of qualifications to guide the human race. He is the Mighty God—a title that means the Supreme God.

Next He is the Everlasting Father for in His divine nature Christ and the Father are one. Finally He is the Prince of Peace. He has made peace between Jew and Gentile and He will yet usher in an era of universal peace.

7.—In contrast to all earthly kingdoms which have their rise and fall, the Kingdom of Christ knows no end, for it is an everlasting Kingdom and will perpetually extend its boundaries.

Mary and the Angel

Luke 1: 26-38.—The angel's word of salvation "Hail" is equivalent of joy he with thee; the word was truly honored to have the privilege of giving birth to the world's Redeemer, the Son of God. Mary was not troubled with doubts and unbelief, but with confusion of the honor bestowed on her. Mary had no cause for fear but rather for joy, for she had found favor with God.

31:33.—The message of the angel revealed to Mary that her Son should be savior. The Saviour. He was content to remain Israel, to save His people from their sin—and not Israel only, but all the world. The House of Jacob means the descendants of Jacob. His own name was changed from Jacob to Israel, and thus his descendants were called the children of Israel. The Kingdom of Christ shall never be destroyed. It shall forever.

to operate it used according to directions, but I hate to think what would happen if the lid were forced open before the steam had been allowed to escape—there is a little gadget on top for that purpose.

Unfortunately, so many people are inclined to take chances around the home. Chances which so often result in an accident that could often have been avoided had the parties concerned taken just a little more time. We are all in such a hurry these days. But I ask you—am I busy for what? What is so important that we cannot take reasonable care so that disasters such as burns and scalds shall not occur? The death of little children as a result of fires started hurriedly with coal oil or gas is absolutely criminal.

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BACKACHE The Plague of Outdoor Men

The outdoor man, whether he be farmer, truck driver, or railway operator, is often subject to backache. This may be the result of exposure to cold and dampness or the result of strain from the jolting and bumping of the vehicle he rides.

To many people, women as well as men, it would be great to be free of backache—one of the most common and annoying of ailments. And here is how you may be relieved of backache and other symptoms of poison in the blood.

Keep regular and keep well by using Dr. Chase's Kidney Liver Pills. Six a box.

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... and to one and all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

WRIGLEY'S

There are several makes of pressure cooker on the market now, either of aluminum, stainless steel or metal alloy of some kind. Ours is the latter. I believe all makes work much on the same principle. They are perfectly safe and easy

'OOPS, SORRY!' SAYS HERMANN



Even in the shadow of a possible death sentence, the fallen No. 2 man of Nazi Germany remains an irrepressible clown while on trial at Nuremberg. In top photo, he laughingly explains a point to grim-faced Rudolf Hess as they sit in defendants' box. But (bottom photo) Hess almost smiled and Von Ribbentrop looked over with amusement when, on the same day, Goering clapped his hand over his mouth in an "Oops, sorry" gesture after making a remark out of turn.

ROYAL BANK APPOINTMENTS



Sydney G. Dobson, Vice-President and General Manager of The Royal Bank of Canada, whose appointment as Executive Vice-President is announced.

Burhanam L. Mitchell, Toronto, newly appointed Director and Vice-President of the Royal Bank, has been Assistant General Manager since 1935. He will continue to make his headquarters in Toronto.

James Muir, Assistant General Manager for the past ten years, who succeeds Mr. Dobson as General Manager of the bank.