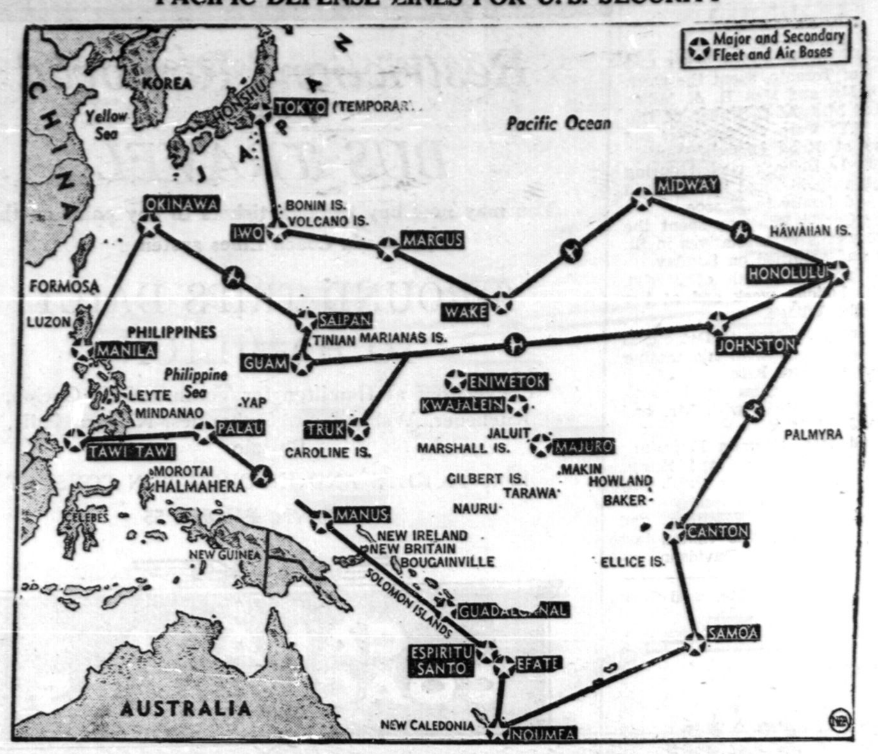
PACIFIC DEFENSE LINES FOR U.S. SECURITY

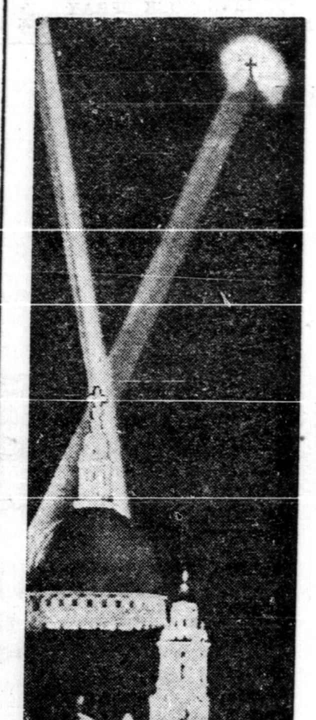


Proposal by Gen. Henry H. Arnold for maintenance of a series of defence lines in the Pacific for U. S. security is receiving growing support in Congress. Latest proposal, by a House naval committee, would provide major fleet bases at Pearl Harbor, Guam, Saipan, Ilillo, Manus and Noumea, with a main naval air base at Mactan Island, secondary bases, fleet anchorages and land and sea plane bases on the other islands as shown. The whole would comprise chains of security far from U. S. shores.

QUISLING GOES ON TRIAL

Grim faced, Vidkun Quisling, whose name is synonymous with traitor, is on trial for his life. Among crimes for which he is accused is the murder of Norwegian patriots, whose bodies were found buried in mass graves in Norway's Trandum Forest. He is shown in horror forest under close guard.

HEAVENLY PEACE

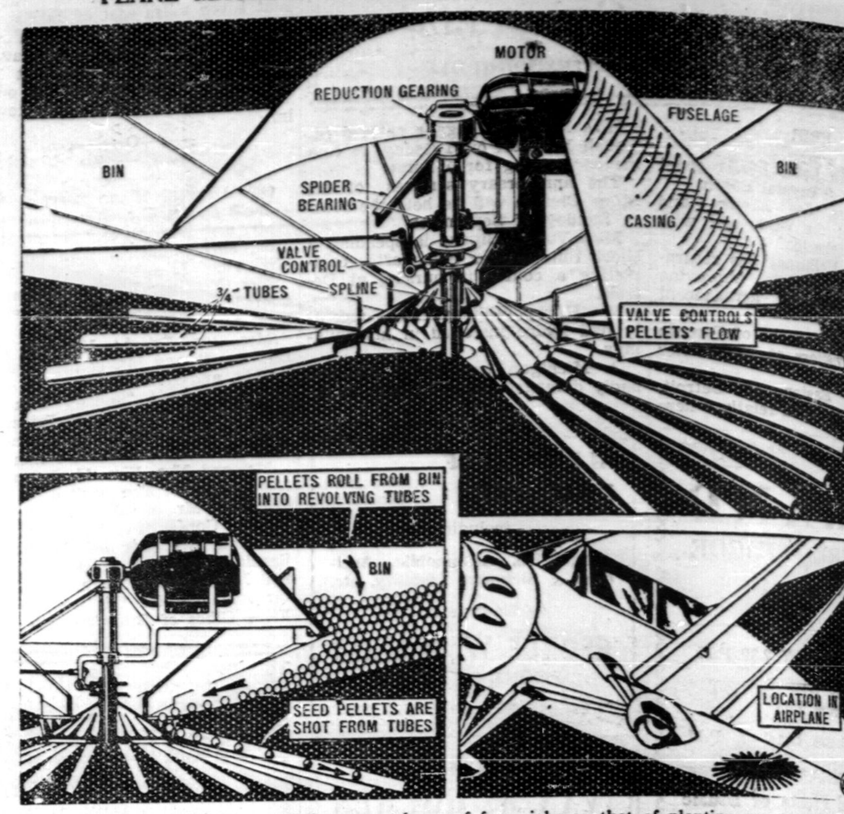


Searchlights focused on dome of St. Paul's Cathedral, London, threw a shadow on low hanging clouds behind it, forming in the heavens the symbol of peace seen in the striking photo above.

CANADIAN SOLDIERS ENJOY AUSTRALIA

Judging from the smiles on these Canadian soldiers, they are having a good time "down under". Stationed in Australia as observers, they apparently believe in the old saying, "When in Rome do as the Romans do." - as evidenced by the "digger" hats as worn by Aussie soldiers. Left to right, leaning out a wnidow: S/Sgt. J. H. Laycroft, High River, Alta., S/Sgt. W. D. Duncan, Coronation Alta., and S/Sgt. C. H. Laycroft, twin brother to J. H. Laycroft. Inset: Sgt. R. McCallum, of Port Arthur, Ont., and Winnipeg.

PLANE 'MACHINE GUNS' SHOOT SEEDS INTO GROUND



The airplane will make easy one of the most arduous of farm jobs — that of planting crops, according to Dr. Lytle S. Adams, Los Angeles inventor of the airmail pickup system and designer of the airplane planter shown in diagrams above. Under this plan, seed is first made into pellets with fine clay mixed with fertilizer and insect and rodent repellent. These seed "pills" would be fed by gravity from a bin in the fuselage into a rapidly rotating rimless wheel whose spokes are hollow tubes. Weight of the pellets and speed of the wheel would imbed the seed in the soil at depths satisfactory for germination, says Dr. Adams, who claims that as many as 14,545 acres could be sowed per hour. The device also can be adjusted for row planting. The aero-sower is reported especially useful in sowing fields to sugar beets, fodder turnips, alfalfa and other pasture grasses and other products requiring no cultivation. The essential features of the system are shown on the diagram above, based on data prepared by Air Trails Pictorial Magazine.

RISE AND FALL OF JAP FLEET

	Start Of War	Built Since Pearl Harbor	Total	Left At End Of War
BATTLESHIPS	12	2	14	1 (Damaged)
CARRIERS	9	6 to 8	15-17	2 (Damaged)
LIGHT CARRIERS	7	6	13	2
CRUISERS	19	0	19	2 (Damaged)
LIGHT CRUISERS	24	4 to 5	28-29	2 Decom-missioned
DESTROYERS	165	70 to 80	235-245	26
SUBMARINES	140	100	240	22 (6 German)

Rise and fall of the Japanese fleet is shown in this chart which indicates its strength at Pearl Harbor, the number of vessels added later and the tattered remnants.

OFFICIAL WIG

Lord Jewitt, new Lord Chancellor of Britain, is pictured above, in his official regalia at the House of Lords, London.

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LOUIS ARTHUR CUNNINGHAM

CHAPTER XVII

"Butchers, bakers, candlestick-makers," said madame. "Every man, given a chance, can be a Bayard. If these wars prove nothing else they have shown that the heart of the peasant beats with the same stroke as the heart of a king. Well — but you are going to marry Roger Fabre?"

"I promised. When he returns, if he wants me still, I shall marry him."

"You could not do better," said madame smugly. "Nor could he. You have my blessing, both of you. It's too bad there was ever a sour note in this symphony of yours."

"That sour note—?"

"You heard it last night." The old lady's voice was harsh. "In this room. You know what I mean."

"I will not think of him."

"You can't forget him. No more can I."

"But I—I must forget him. You would not have me go on thinking of him after—"

"Can you help yourself?"

"Please, madame, you are merciless."

"I am a woman, and I am old."

"But—"

"And there it is. Being a woman I know what a man, one man, the man can do to your heart when you are young; being old, I will not deny it. The finest women have loved the greatest knaves who ever walked this earth."

"It is wrong to love like that."

"Mon Dieu! Who shall say what it is wrong to love? Not I, be assured of that, my little one."

* * *

"But who is to tell me? Oh, I try not to think of him! It was only for a little while I knew him—"

"A moment is long enough," murmured the Sibyl. "A portion of a moment. It is all done by a spark, I think. The fire is lighted from that spark. Sometimes, most often in fact, the fire needs to be nursed and replenished; sometimes—and here I speak of great loves—the fire, untended and unfed except by dreams, burns on all through one's life."

"You mean I shall always—always remember him?"

"You will keep what you have of him," said madame gently. "That is woman's burden. To carry with her things that can only hurt her, burn her, bring her misery. But she cannot be rid of them and she is so made that I doubt she would rid herself of them if she could."

"Are we such poor things then, madame?"

"I'm afraid we are, my child."

"Then—then I cannot, because I made some lovely image of that one, ever hope to be worthy of the love that Rogers offers me? I can never really be given to him because there is some part of me that he can never win?"

"No one can be given completely to another. It is a pity, but there is the truth of it. If you can make him happy, my dear, it will be enough."

"I will try. With all my heart."

"Then you cannot fail, Meridel."

* * *

The too-short holidays and the great feast of New Year's passed on into the steady merciless cold of the iron months of January and February. Life went on evenly enough at Phillbert. Although Roger had gone, Meridel and the children did not return to the city when vacation ended, and Rudolph spent most of his time at the mansion that he had, from long pretense of ownership, come to look upon rather as the place where he belonged. Meridel stayed because madame needed her now and the children could have good schooling from Miss Carrick and the other teachers whom the government had provided.

* * *

Roger was still in England. Never a great one to write letters, he contented himself now with the odd cable, a verbal message entrusted to some homing associate in the Air Force, a few lines on a postcard, a letter or two to Meridel. One she received in February said.

"I hope to be with you soon. In the long weeks that have passed since we said goodby at Philibert, I have often wondered if I did not dream all the lovely things that happened there—as well as those unlovely. You are still mine Meridel? You did say you would marry me when I come home again—did you not?

"Yes, yes, I could not be such a self-deceiver. You told me when we sat in front of the fire, while the rest of the household slept. I remember so well the sweetness of your lips, the silken softness of your hair. I hear still the music of your voice, so like little bells. In the air I dream, sometimes that you are at my side and I hear your voice whispering to me in the rush of the wind. And I, to whom life has given so much of beauty, never think of death. I have known you, what could a man ask more? I fear I have become greedy; I long so for the time to come when I shall fly back to you, and I know the first glimpse of those misty shores of Canada will be to me, as to so many others like seeing the battlements of heaven.

"So you will begin to think of your trousseau now. You will know that I love you always. Roger."

(To Be Continued)

You can't have too many small crocheted pieces on hand for gifts. Make these of leftover bits of cotton; all in easy pineapple design. A variety of novelties you'll enjoy crocheting: basket, sachet, kerchief case, pincushion, edging. Pattern 732 contains directions.

Send Twenty Cents in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) for this pattern to Wilson Needlecraft Dept., Room 421, 73 Adelaide St., West, Toronto. Print plainly Pattern Number, your Name and Address.

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ISSUE 36—1945

A HORSE FOR HALSEY, IN CASE . . . .

Just in case Admiral Halsey doesn't get to ride the Emperor's white horse, he'll have one of his own to prance through the streets of Tokyo. Proud looking cowpony was purchased by the city of Tucumcaro, N.M., and given name of town, and is to be used by Admiral in Jap capital.

CHRONICLES of GINGER FARM

By Gwendoline P. Clarke

That big event of the season in every farm woman's life has come and gone—at least the first half of it has. I mean the threshing.

You know, it's a funny thing, you would think one threshing would be much like another—but it isn't. The troubles you get into last time don't happen this time, but, as sure as anything some new troubles arise that you had never even thought of. That's the way it was with me last Wednesday. With niece Betty to help I thought I need have no worry at all, in fact I was so confident that I offered to serve supper for a bachelor neighbour's threshing which followed our own. Everything was coming along fine that morning. The meat was already cooked from the night before; there were scalloped potatoes bubbling away in the oilstove oven; pies all made and all the other little extras arranged for. However, when I began thinking about supper I was a little afraid there might not be enough cold meat left over to go around, and, it being early closing day I was afraid to take any chances. So Betty and I took ourselves to town for supplementary meat supplies.

* *

It was eleven-thirty when we returned—and the oil-stove had burnt itself out! Yes, completely burnt out, even though I had filled the reservoir the night before. Our burners use specially treated wicks and if by some unlucky chance the stove runs dry it is an awfully long time before they can be persuaded to burn properly again. It just seems impossible to hurry them. I was just about frantic. The potatoes were cooked but not browned. The tea kettle wasn't even hot. I tried trimming the wicks—one decided to light up, the other two wouldn't. Had I any new wicks in the house? For the life of me I couldn't remember. A hurried search revealed just one. I yanked one old one out and put the new one in. And then the darn thing wouldn't turn up. At long last I won out. And then Bob came along and said the men wouldn't be in until twelve-thirty. It was like a reprieve. I gave a great sigh of thanksgiving and relaxed. Five minutes later Betty came in from the barn and said the men had changed their minds — they were not going to finish the mow and would be in at noon. They came . . . dinner was actually ready . . . they ate and were filled —I hope . . . they retired — and left me as limp as a fresh wet wash.

• •

Supper wasn't too bad except for the fact that, with the threshing machine across the road I had no means of knowing when it stopped . . . and the men arrived for supper ten minutes ahead of time. More rush!

After supper, just about the time we were clearing the table, Betty took a violent headache—probably from the dust when she visited the barn. So I sent her to bed and did the dishes myself. At nine-thiry I shortened the table, collected the towels and tablecloths, and called it a day.

And of course it was not only I who was tired. The men were not only tired but they were red-eyed and coughing as well—and another threshing in view for the next day.

However, as I said before, the threshing is all over again until next time—and we will worry about that when we have to—but I can assure you that when we do thresh again I shall be making sure my oil stove doesn't run dry again.

• •

And speaking of oilstoves—are you one of the many who has trouble in baking with a coaloil oven? Do your pies and cookies burn on the bottom and refuse to get brown on the top? That is what I have been up against for years, even though I have the top of the oven well covered with catalogues. A few weeks I tried another stunt. I took a large piece of asbestos, doubled it, and then laid it across the bottom of the oven leaving enough room at either end for the heat to circulate. The result was better even than I had hoped for. Pies no longer burn on the bottom and I can now leave them in long enough to get nicely browned on the top.

• • •

Well, our little dog Tippy thinks I have been writing long enough. He just came along and put both paws on my shoulders indicating he has an idea it is just about supper time for him. Poor Tippy . . . Betty took him for a tramp in the bush this afternoon and his ears, neck and tail are all stuck up with burrs. "All right then, Tippy . . . come on, we'll go and hunt you some supper."

You'll be so nice to come home to in this simple-to-sew frock. Pattern 4858 has button front, which means easy ironing, easy on-and-off.

Pattern 4858 comes in sizes 14, 16, 18, 20; 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42. Size 16 takes 3⅜ yards 35-inch fabric; ½ yard contrast.

Send Twenty cents (20c) in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) for this pattern, to Room 421, 73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto. Size, Name, Address, Style Number.

"Fill 'er Up"!

A motorist drove into a filling station and exultantly told an attendant to "fill 'er up."

The attendant complied. As the motorist drove away, the full gas tank, unused to the strain, dropped to the pavement.

Picobac

THE PICK OF TOBACCO
"It does taste good in a pipe"

How Can I?

By Anne Ashley

Q. How can I make a substitute cedar closet?

A. If there is no cedar closet in the house, wipe the shelves and the woodwork of the clothes closet with cedar oil when cleaning. This process should be repeated from time to time.

Q. How can I test the healthful part of mushrooms?

A. By stirring while cooking with a silver spoon. If there is any foreign substance in the mushrooms, the silver will turn.

Q. What can I use as a substitute for vinegar, for salad dressing?

A. Try using the vinegar from preserved pickles, instead of ordinary vinegar, for salad dressing; it gives a delicious flavor. Lemon juice is also an excellent substitute for vinegar.

Q. How can I give a nice gloss to straw matting?

A. Apply a thin coat of colorless varnish and it will add life to the straw matting.

Modern Etiquette

By Roberta Lee

1. After the knife has been used to cut a bite of food, what should be done with it while conveying the food to the mouth?
2. Should the man or the woman alight first when they are leaving a taxi or streetcar?
3. What part of the expense should a man pay for when giving a golfing party?
4. What is the correct salutation for a woman to use when telephoning to another woman of her own social position?
5. Should the coffee spoon ever be left standing in the cup?
6. What is considered the most important duty of a hostess?

ANSWERS

1. Place the knife across the edge of the plate, but never with the handle resting on the tablecloth. Sometimes the knife is held closely to the plate with the right hand. 2. The man should go first, then turn and assist his companion to alight. 3. The host should pay for the caddies, the balls, and the refreshments. 4. All necessary is to say, "Mrs. Jones? This is Mary Smith". 5. Never; the spoon should be placed in the saucer as soon as the coffee is stirred, and never removed. 6. Briefly, the sole duty of a hostess is to entertain her guests, seeing that each one is having a good time.

2 U-Boats Missing

Two German submarines still are unaccounted for following the surrender of the U-977 off the Argentine coast Aug. 17 an admiralty spokesman said.

The two missing U-boats are believed to have been sunk.

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Send in as many names for the pony as you wish. You may combine words to get unique ideas—such as "Funpon" because it combines "Fun and Pony". The Quaker Oats Company of Canada Limited reserves the right to supply cash equivalents for prizes which may prove unavailable due to wartime restrictions.

RULES

1. Print—do not write—the name you enter for the pony. Also print your own name and address.
2. Every entry must be accompanied by a box top from Quaker Corn Flakes. You may submit as many names as you like, but you must enclose a separate box top for every name you enter. Mail your entry to The Quaker Oats Company of Canada Limited, Peterborough, Ontario.
3. The envelope containing your entry must be postmarked not later than midnight, Oct. 15, 1945.
4. A name may consist of one or more words, singly or in combination. These must be proper names, names, or adjectives, etc. Originality, uniqueness, and suitability will be considered by the judges.
5. Judges shall determine procedure in judging and their decision shall be final. Judges are B. T. Huston, Canadian Grocer; Wm. J. Bryans, Retail Grocer; A. Tremblay, Le Detaillant.
6. Prize winners will be notified as soon as possible after the contest closes. No entries will be returned. The Quaker Oats Company of Canada Limited will possess all rights to entries. In case of duplicate prize winning names, first submitted will be awarded prize.
7. Contest limited to Canada. No employees of The Quaker Oats Company of Canada Limited or their advertising agency are eligible.

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.... (print) .... (print) .... (print)
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