

RELINQUISH AT CHRISTMAS

By HELEN PETRONE

Janet opened the door to her apartment, thinking as she did so that it had been only a week since Craig and the land shared this apartment they called their "lovely tower," named that because of its odd shape? It had been a storage room until the housing shortage became prevalent. Then Old Mrs. Root, feeling sympathetic toward the plight of Janet and Craig North, newly married and homeless, had cleared it out, partitioned it off into two small rooms and rented it to them. That was just 13 months ago, Janet remembered, dropping her gloves on the table and lighting the lamp with the same gesture. They had been married only three weeks, just long enough to realize they were impeding on Craig's family who were cramped for quarters themselves. Just a week ago they had the quarrel that had sent Craig from the apartment. It had been his pride from the day of their wedding that Janet showed her true nature. She enjoyed her position in the advertising firm where she had risen from a clerk to a copy writer in just two years. Since she left the house after Craig in the morning and returned before him at night, she never felt her working interfered in any way with her household duties. But friends had spoiled everything with their snide remarks about "poor Janet still working" and it was more than Craig could bear. "They think I can't support you!" he'd storm at her, but the more he pleaded the more adamant she had become. And now he was gone.

The whole thing seemed so important now. She glanced at the telephone, half-inclined to call him home, but her own recalcitrant nature refused to allow such a move. She turned on the radio instead and pretended the tears that welled in her eyes as she listened to "Silent Night" were merely tears of weariness after the preparation of the office party that morning. Deliberately she opened the dresser drawer to put away last night's ironing. Her sovereign box loomed temptingly before her. Lifting the cover, she stared at the items she had collected. Craig's class ring, exchanged for a diamond after their graduation from college; a new wristwatch she had bought for herself on her wedding; various cards. Christmas, anniversary, birthday, Valentine. She picked up a small gift card and read again, "To my dear wife, Janet on our first Christmas." It was the card with the watch he had given her last year.

Trembling, she closed the box and turned quickly from the dresser. She had been a fool, she decided. Without Craig, Christmas could never hold the same meaning for her as it once had. She didn't stop to lock the door for there was nothing of value any longer could steal from her. Even her \$100 Christmas bonus lying on the table went unnoticed. The one thing she must not lose was happiness, and that was no longer in her home with Craig gone. She hurried into her coat as she started breathlessly down the zig-zag stairs. Tears coursed down her cheeks and she prayed with fanatic zest that she was not too late. As she reached the last flight of stairs, she crashed into a figure who was hurrying up, as oblivious of his surroundings as she. She gasped at the impact, but the man quickly regained his balance and caught her before she could fall. "Janet!" he cried.

She looked at him almost in disbelief. Then, throwing her arms about him she gave vent to her tears. "Oh, Craig! Darling, I was just coming for you." He kissed her and held her tightly. "Janet, I've been such a fool. I didn't realize until this time what an awful thing pride can be. Will you ever forgive me?" She sighed. "There's nothing to forgive, Craig. I was the one who was wrong. I'm going to quit my job right away."

"No, you mustn't. I don't want to deprive you of any happiness and if you want to work, I'm not going to stop you."

"You tell me when she makes people happy wherever she goes." "You mean 'whenever'?"

CHRISTMAS DINNER MENU

Tomato Juice with Parsley Garnish
Roast Turkey with Rice Stuffing
Mashed Potatoes
Buttered Green Peas
Cranberry Christmas Mold
Honey Fig Pudding
Beverage

CANADA DESTINED FOR LARGER WORLD ROLE—GEORGE SPINNEY

BANK OF MONTREAL PRESIDENT URGES VOLUNTARY CURB ON PRICE-RISES
B of M Depositors Reach Record 1,600,000
Reports B. C. Gardner, General Manager
Montreal, Dec. 1.—"Destiny has inexorably cast this country in a larger role," stated George W. Spinney, in his presidential speech today to the 130th annual meeting of the Bank of Montreal. Tempering his confidence in Canada's future with immediate considerations, Mr. Spinney made two urgent pleas in his address. One was directed to management and labor for "self-imposed restraint from charging what the traffic will bear," as an aid in curbing high prices, and the other was in favor of a "vigorous, imaginative and highly selective" immigration policy.

CHRONICLES OF GINGER FARM

Subconsciously, I suppose, we all realize that every home is a complete unit, and every member of the family apart of that unit; what affects one affects the whole, and a whole is as important to one as the other. We realize this more clearly when someone in the family is called away "respectably; becomes ill or has to attend to business away from home. Then there has to be a readjustment within the unit, another member of the family taking over duties which the ill or absent one has been in the habit of doing. If one knows beforehand that such a change will take place preparations can be made to take care of it, but if it comes as a bolt from the blue then the work of re-organization depends upon the ability of those concerned to rise to the occasion.

Ohio Governor

HORIZONTAL 2 Class
1.7 Pictured
governor,
3 Ascert
(symbol)
14 George
5 Hercules
(corruption)
8 Eternity
16 Ear (comb.
form)
9 Vase
11 South Caro-
lina (ab.)
20 Independent
Labor Party
(ab.)
21 Cry
24 Physical par-
ty
25 Bone
27 Bushel (ab.)
22 Slackly
24 His state is
known as the
state
31 Pungent
32 Stop
33 Slide on ice
37 Lipped
38 Judgment
39 Left side (ab.)
40 Grandchild
(Span.)
41 Simple
44 Wagon
46 Terminals
42 Abys
35 Nearby
55 Out (Scotch)
85 Fancy
88 Character
90 Columbus is
his
61 Ancestral
VERTICAL
1 Out of

Answer to Previous Puzzle

Grid with numbers and words for the puzzle answer.

TEEN-TOWN TOPICS

By BARRY MURKAR
and will probably meet your bud-
get. Well, so much for Christmas.
What's the Best?
There are two very proud young
farmers in Ontario today. Why are
they so proud? Well, because the
steers they raised won top honors
over all other beef cattle at the
Royal Winter Fair.

Warwick Hotel advertisement featuring a photo of a couple.

Classified Advertising

ATTENTION FARMERS
FOR SALE—Tractor, Tractor, made of
chrome, 55 hp. engine, 45 ft. PTO, 112.90
each, rear wheel 15.50 each, front wheel
2.50 each, including 25 lb. fertilizer and
25 lb. lime. 11500. 11500. 11500.
BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES
AN OFFER to every business...
BABY CHICK BUYERS
CHECK—wanted and available...
MONKTON POULTRY FARM
CHICKEN—wanted and available...
BUSINESS WANTED
WANTED
WANTED
WANTED

WELDING SHOP

Call the Wild
"Don't you enjoy listening to the
hum of a wild goose?"
Not when he's driving an auto-
mobile."
ISSUE 60-1947

JUST IN TIME! The New "IMPROVED" Walkie-Talkie RADIO PHONE

Advertisement for Walkie-Talkie Radio Phone with product image.

YOU CAN'T KID ME, MOM...

Advertisement for Crown Brand Corn Syrup with image of a child and product.

Sports - And One Thing or Another

By FRANK MANN HARRIS
("A Sabir Critic")
Next week we see our last
column before Christmas. On that
day, when the dinner is over and
things have quieted down a little,
you can turn to your radio for the
best day's listening pleasure of the
whole year. We will try to give you
the latest news week on the
programs for that day.
On Christmas Day
We are seeing our last
column before Christmas. On that
day, when the dinner is over and
things have quieted down a little,
you can turn to your radio for the
best day's listening pleasure of the
whole year. We will try to give you
the latest news week on the
programs for that day.

Truck Driver Saves Two From Blazing Car WINS DOW AWARD



STEPHEN ARTHUR
OF ANCASTER, ONT.,
makes quick, courageous rescue
A big transport truck was just
beginning a night run to Wood-
stock. It was after midnight.
There was little traffic on the
road.
SEES TWENTY FOOT FLAME
Suddenly, ahead the roar of his
engine, Stephen Arthur heard a
loud crash. There on road-
side, he jammed on his brakes.
Heedless of his own safety,
he reached into the fire, grabbed
the unconscious occupants who
were being crushed by the
blazing fuel. A wall of flames
confronted Arthur as he
wrenched open the driver's
door. Fearless of his own safety,
he reached into the fire, grabbed
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Advertisement for Vicks Vapo-Rol and Little Reggie.

Advertisement for The Dow Award featuring photos of winners and their stories.