EDDIE RICKENBACKER RESCUED IN PACIFIC

Looking a little skinny, but with his famous smile still in evidence, Capt. Eddie Rickenbacker was ready for a jeep ride to his first square meal (soup and ice cream) in three weeks, after his rescue from a raft somewhere in the South Pacific. The plane in which he was making an Army inspection tour was forced down in the ocean after running out of fuel. Two companions on the raft were rescued with him—a third died at sea. Photo was radioed from Hawaii to San Francisco.

VOICE OF THE PRESS

HITLER'S CONTEMPT

Louis Lochner, former chief of the Associated Press in Berlin, deserves credit for revealing Hitler's pronouncements regarding his Axis partners. In many speeches before the war, Hitler denounced the leaders and rulers of Italy and Japan. He called the King of Italy "that nitwit of a King," and he spoke of his son as "the treasonable scoundrel of a Crown Prince." Of Japan's Mikado, he said: "The Emperor is a counterpart of the last Czar. Weak, cowardly, undecided. May he fall a victim to the revolution."

—The Argonaut.

—o—

HOLD THEIR AFFECTION

The soldier who mails his girl friend a letter now and then has a better chance of finding her waiting for him than the fellow who forgets his sweetheart. That's the position of most businesses today. They've got to write "advertisements" to their old loves if they wish to hold their affection till and after the war it over.

—Midland Free Press Herald.

—o—

A VERY GOOD REASON

We have been asked: When the Nazis are sinking so many ships in the Atlantic, why aren't we doing the same?

The answer is: The British Navy swept the Atlantic of enemy merchant vessels long ago, so there are none left to sink.

—Windsor Star.

—o—

LIGHT AS BOGEY-MAN

Leaving a light on all night will not keep the bogey-man away, because our biggest bogey-man threat today is hydro shortage. So keep this bogey-man away by turning out lights at every opportunity.

—St. Thomas Times-Journal.

—o—

IT'S ON HIS MIND

Hitler promises that he will never flee across some neutral frontier as the Kaiser did. But, all the same, his utterance shows that his mind is dwelling on the thought of a getaway.

—Hamilton Spectator

—o—

"WAR THEATRES"

"War theatres," the fighting fronts are called. Since lots of people still think of the war as a show to be watched and enjoyed, why not?

—New York Times

—o—

LONDONER

Here's a new definition of the Londoner—a man who hopes for the best and prepares for the burst.

—Montreal Star

—o—

LET HIM HAVE IT

Field Marshal Rommel's army may break the speed record in retreating, for all we care.

—Stratford Beacon-Herald

Soldier Puts Pay Into War Bonds

When pay day rolled around the other day at the United States Army Air Forces Technical Training Command School, Private Mathias Brantner, a Link Trainer student, didn't show up for his money.

Officers questioned Private Brantner, a former lumberman and student flyer from Portland, Ore. He explained that the army clothed and fed him, he didn't drink, smoke or gamble—so what did he want with money?

At the officer's suggestion, he purchased war bonds with his accumulated $100 in pay and allotted almost his entire future pay also to war bonds.

Rommel Barely Escaped Capture

Nazi Marshal Erwin Rommel barely escaped capture near Tobruk, the Berlin correspondent of the Swedish Telegraphic Bureau said in a broadcast by the Vichy radio.

The correspondent quoted German military authorities as saying Rommel had been directing the rear-guard defence personally and had gone back to look over the situation when several British tanks appeared suddenly.

The tanks were near, the correspondent said, and it was only by fleeing with the greatest speed that he managed to escape.

Churchill Wins By 100 Per Cent

Lady Montgomery, 78-year-old mother of General Sir Bernard Montgomery, commander of the rapidly advancing British 8th Army in Libya, telegraphed him birthday greetings and said: "I am tempted to address it Tripoli."

Sir Bernard, who was 55 on November 17, told Prime Minister Churchill before he was appointed to the command:

"I don't smoke, I don't drink, and I am 100 per cent fit."

Military circles say Mr. Churchill replied:

"I smoke, I drink, and I am 200 per cent fit."

Mr. Churchill will be 68 Nov. 30.

Canada Sends More Supplies To Greece

Two Swedish freighters — the Akka and the Arrowange—steamed out of Montreal harbor last week for Piraeus, port of Athens, with Canadian wheat, powdered milk and large quantities of medicine for the oppressed people of Greece. They have been guaranteed safe conduct by all warring governments.

The wheat was the gift of the Canadian government through an international arrangement while the powdered milk, totalling 36 tons, and medicines were supplied by the Greek War Relief Fund of Canada.

Three New Types of German Bombs

The Germans have introduced three new types of bombs. One weighs five pounds with an incendiary section that ignites on landing and a larger charge that goes off seven minutes later. A second also combines incendiary and explosive material, so that on impact sixty small metal containers filled with thermite and six larger fire-pots containing pre-ignited magnesium filling are thrown out. The third is a phosphorous-oil bomb which ignites spontaneously and which later explodes to scatter its sticky liquid contents. The heavy delayed - action explosive charges are intended to prevent attack on a fire so that it can gain headway.

LIFE'S LIKE THAT — By Fred Neher

"They keep giving me the busy signal."

When Automobiles Were Not Popular

Life As It Was Lived Here 45 Years Ago

We came across the following item, in our twenty years ago files, says the Hanover Post. It had been reproduced then from a fifteen-year-old paper, and had appeared originally in one of the Walkerton weekly newspapers under the headline "The Automobile Nuisance."

"In Kincardine one day last week, an automobile frightened a horse, the horse ran away, the driver was thrown out of the rig and had his leg broken. It is becoming very apparent from incidents like this that something will have to be done about these automobiles. For several years past the farmers in the vicinity of Toronto have been agitating for a law to restrain automobiles from using the public highways but so far have not been able to accomplish anything. But gradually the nuisance is becoming more general.

"Nearly every town in the province has its automobile now and some of them have more than one. The machines go scooting through the country in all directions and no road is sacred to them. Horses that are easily enough controlled in the presence of a railway train will go crazy at the sight of an automobile and accidents such as the above are happening all over the country. It will not be long before the automobile will drive the farmers off the public highways altogether unless something is done to restrain them.

"The farmers built these highways in the first place and are taxing themselves every year to keep them in repair and it must be more than a little annoying to them to be thus dispossessed by this new machine. What they ought to do is to pledge every candidate for parliament to use his vote and influence in favor of a law prohibiting automobiles from using the public highways altogether, or at least under conditions that will not interfere with traffic."

SCOUTING

A refugee Boy Scout from Germany, now a Patrol Leader in a British Scout Troop, has been awarded the Certificate of Gallantry for extinguishing several fires during an enemy air raid. An officer of the local fire brigade related how the lad, Herbert Ermann, aged 16, took considerable risk as the incendiary bombs were of the explosive type.

Boy Scouts of Thorold, Ont., performed a useful service for the local Kiwanis Club, making a complete survey of their town to ascertain the names of all men on active service, so that each might be sent a Christmas box.

Whilst hurrying to work one morning, British Boy Scout James Eden, aged 15, heard that bombs had dropped near his home and demolished some houses. He obtained permission to return, and spent seven hours at considerable risk to himself assisting in rescue work. For a great part of the time he worked in a space too small for a man to enter.

When enemy aircraft bombs demolished a school in the south of England recently, the head master died with many of his pupils. At Imperial Headquarters of the Boy Scouts this headmaster is listed with a record of 18 years devoted service as Scoutmaster of his local troop.

Richard Todd, a North Vancouver man now with the Merchant Marine, had a month to spare in the Middle East while waiting for a ship. He spent that month organizing a Boy Scout Troop among British boys who were stranded there for the duration of the war. He secured permission to organize the Troop from British headquarters, and bought uniforms for the boys from the Boy Scouts Association of India.

THE WAR - WEEK — Commentary on Current Events

Hitler Must Defend 6,000 Miles Of Land and Seacoast Frontier

Russian forces, attacking south of Stalingrad and in the great loop of the Don River, have penetrated the German defensive lines, taken great numbers of prisoners and war material and threatened to cut off the whole of the Nazi forces between Stalingrad and the Don River. German forces in the Caucasus are being held to a standstill as the severe Russian winter sets in.

Three months ago the Luftwaffe made its first concentrated attack on Stalingrad with orders to smash resistance and open the way to the panzer divisions. Today, dispirited and exhausted Germans are fighting desperately, not to occupy the city, but to prevent a major disaster by Red Army encirclement.

The German Triangle

It is two thousand miles from the German outposts on the Spanish border to the North Cape of Norway, says the New York Times. It is another two thousand miles from the North Cape to the Caucasian oil fields. It is two thousand more miles from the Caucasus back to the Spanish border. Within those lines lies the triangle of German power as the fourth Winter of the war begins. Hitler stands behind a three-cornered frontier with six thousand miles of land and seacoast to defend.

At nearly every point along these lines the German position is, or soon will be, exposed to direct attack. On the west side of the triangle Britain already dominates both sea and air. What remains of the German Navy, except or submarines, is bottled up in continental ports. The initiative in the air attack has passed to British hands. There are a hundred points on the Bay of Biscay and the long Norwegian coast that can be hit by commando raids in steadily greater force.

War, Cold, Hatred

On the east side of the triangle there is war every foot of the way across the plains of Russia. There is war; and there is cold; and there is the fierce hatred of people who have scorched their land rather than let it yield an ounce of sustenance to the invader.

On the south side of the triangle the line is safely anchored, at its eastern end, in the neutrality of Turkey. But west of Turkey lie Bulgaria and Rumania, fair-weather allies of the Axis; Yugoslavia, already in revolt; Italy, smoldering with trouble; the inadequately protected southern coast of France, vulnerable to attack by a series of island stepping-stones across the Mediterranean from Africa.

Within The Triangle

Hitler must mount guard over a front line six thousand miles in length. And even then his task is only half completed. For this line along which he fights to defend his power faces in both directions. It faces out, against enemies who are in an increasingly favorable position to deal him heavy blows. And it faces in, against enemies who will give him no quarter when he falters. We may be sure that the coincidence of three great historical facts—Rommel's rout in Egypt, the successful landing of the Americans in North Africa and the final smashing of Hitler's 1942 offensive by the amazing Russian armies—has fired the people of every temporarily conquered nation in Europe with fresh faith in an Allied victory and new courage for the unrelenting war of sabotage in which they are engaged. From this point forward Hitler will meet with even more determined opposition from within his triangle than any he has yet had to face. He will have to make war upon whole populations. He will have to arm his soldiers against death and terror in the dark. He will have to beat down the mounting doubts of his own people. And he will have to mobilize, for a war of defense on many fronts, a German industry and a German transportation system which have already felt the wear-and-tear of three hard years of war.

Design of Winter

This is the situation as Hitler enters the fourth Winter of the war of his own choosing. But the design of this approaching Winter is not of his own choosing. He did not plan the war this way. It was his purpose and his plan to isolate his enemies, destroy them one by one, find Quislings who could do his work for him successfully and harness a great company of slave states to the German Reich. Now he finds this purpose thwarted, and opposition mounting on all sides. There will be long, hard fighting before this war ends in the destruction of Hitler and his armies. But we now have reason to believe that this fighting will take place wholly within, and at no point outside, the present triangle of German power.

THE UNCONQUERABLES

Through Storm and Gunfire To Service

Arne Jensen was 22 the day the Germans invaded his native city of Bergen in Norway. "I think maybe it was that morning I became a man," he said later. "It is a terrible thing to realize an enemy has invaded your homeland and that you can do nothing. I hope you people in the United States realize what such a thing means."

Arne knew he could never surrender or accept the Nazi rule. Some day, he realized, he must escape and carry on the fight for a free Norway.

One night a member of the Norwegian "Underground" told him to hurry to a waterfront rendezvous. Waiting in a 52-foot fishing boat with a battered old motor were six other men and two women—one a nurse, the other the wife of an American-Norwegian.

* * *

With the stealth of a lengthening shadow in the evening sky, the little boat slipped out to sea to begin a voyage of 300 miles. Before long the boat was tossed about in a sudden storm.

"The waves dashed over the sides," Arne said. "We bailed furiously to keep from being swamped. Every minute we thought we would sink."

When the storm ended at dawn, everyone was exhausted. But there was to be no rest. A German patrol plan dived out of the morning sun and machine gun bullets splattered all about them. Three times the plane dived to the attack. When it soared off, one passenger had been killed, and water was pouring through bullet holes in the bottom of the craft.

While Arne and a companion plugged up the holes with pieces of their clothing, someone said a prayer. The old motor sputtered on, carrying them steadily closer to the Shetland Islands.

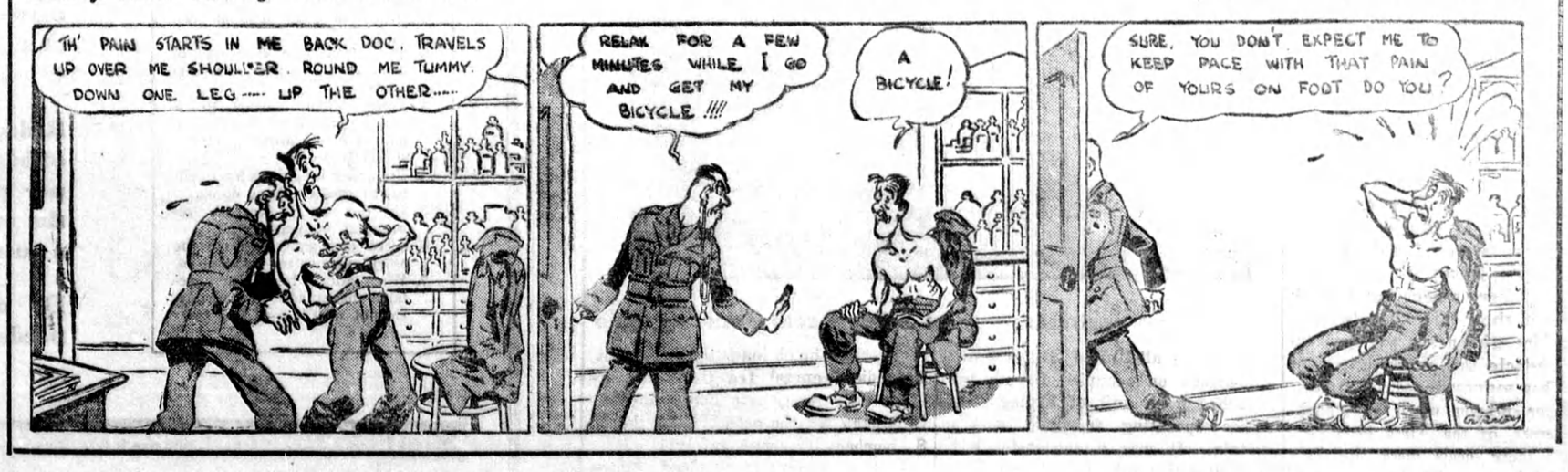
* * *

That night another storm blew up. The little band struggled through the long hours once more to keep their craft afloat.

"At times," said Arne, "it seemed almost hopeless. But we kept bailing."

The storm wore itself out at dawn on the second day, and a few hours later they sighted the Shetland Islands. There friendly hands helped them ashore, fed them, and gave them shelter until the authorities could investigate their papers.

For Arne, it was just the beginning of his great adventure. Norwegian Government officials cleared the way for his passage to Canada. Within a few more weeks he was on his way to North America to begin training as a pilot for the Norwegian Air Force.

Some day, says Arne, he's going to fly over Bergen and perhaps, among other things, he'll drop a note telling his mother he's sorry he left home without saying goodbye.—Christian Science Monitor.

Bluey and Curley of the Anzacs — "A Chaser Needed" — By Gurney (Australia)