VOICE OF THE PRESS

Lizzie in the Mess

The story is told of the farmer who went to the air station and enquiring for his daughter was informed that she was in the mess. "That would be Lizzie," he said, "she was always in a mess around home." But to offset that, a girl came out of the city to help on the farm and she was taken into the cow byre to be shown how to milk a cow. She looked the big cow over wtih much trepidation and then turning to the farmer said, "Could I not start on a little calf first?"

—Trenton Courier-Advocate.

Make It Unanimous

The putting into circulation of the new five-cent piece with its 12 sides has allowed the Government to save 60 tons of nickel a year, an appreciable saving. Now if, for their part, the citizens will save the five cents, everybody will be better off.

—Le Progres de Hull.

How Rumors Grow

The trouble with rumors is that instead of going in one ear and out the other, they go in both ears and out the mouth, and shortness of the journey does not prevent them growing en route.

Slak and Slacks

"Don't Call 'Em 'Factory Girls,' Engineer Told; They're 'Industrial Workers' Who Cry for More Work." There's nothing slack about 'em but the slacks, and sometimes even the slacks aren't so slack.—Windsor Star.

Be Careful, Girls

A well-known writer of things for the lovelorn tells her clients that it's "a misfortune to marry an icicle." That's right, girls; he's almost sure to become a drip.

—Ottawa Citizen.

Britain's Preference

It's said people in Boston prefer brown-shelled eggs; people in New York white. In Britain they prefer eggs—if they can get them.

—Owen Sound Sun-Times.

Personal Item

Field Marshal Erwin Rommel, who has been spending the winter on the south shore of the Mediterranean, is expected soon to leave for home.

—Christian Science Monitor.

Make Ice Cream In Flying Fort

American Fliers' Method of Making Their Favorite Dessert

First he walks, then he talks, and the first two words he puts together are ice cream. That is, if he's an American youngster. From then on, it's his favorite dessert. And now he thinks of it — mountains of it — when he's fighting in Africa, or building airfields in the jungles.

The story is told of a Marine in Guadalcanal who discovered an ice cream freezer. There was high excitement in the camp. Someone rushed for ice which he found in an ice-house abandoned by the Japanese. Everyone fought for a chance to turn the freezer.

There was a gallon and a half to be divided between 85 Marines. It wasn't much. It wasn't frozen very stiff, "but it was the best thing we ate on the island," vowed one Marine.

American fliers in Britain have discovered an ingenious way to make their favorite dessert. They mix the ice cream in a large tin can and anchor it in the gunner's compartment of a Flying Fortress. Soaring high over enemy territory, it is well shaken and frozen to perfection. Upon return to base, a successful raid is celebrated in true American style.

The Flowers Bloom Where Women Work

British women may not be better soldiers than men; but they are beyond question tidier in some regards. Their greatest triumph was seen in their taking over of searchlight stations. A good many of these are set in lonely and muddy fields; but since the women were installed these patchwork deserts have begun to blossom like the rose. The paths grow neat and tidy; and besides the potager proper, where vegetables are being grown successfully, small cottage-like flower gardens embrace the army huts.

Jive Sung In Old Castle In Scotland

Whist! It's Coast Guards Entertaining The Duke

Four United States Coast Guardsmen, who barged up to a British castle and knocked on the door, not only were invited in but also sang jive songs for a Duke and got to blow a horn their host told them started the Battle of Waterloo.

The story of their visit to the Scottish castle of the Duke of Argyle at Inverary was told by Dominick Vilardi, New York City, on his return from the North African campaign.

He said the four slipped past members of the Scottish Black Watch Regiment on guard at the castle and were invited in by the Duke himself. Coast Guard Chaplain Paul Townsend had rushed after the four to halt them but went along when they were invited in.

Coast Guardsman Vilardi said that, after a lunch of fish and chips, the Duke sang them some arias from Italian opera and asked them to sing.

"Did we sing?" he continued. "We gave him a jam session like he never had heard and he was tickled pink. When we left he seemed sorry to see us go."

The Hurricanes Saved Britain

Letter to London Daily Telegraph.

Sir:—During the Battle of Britain there were five Hurricanes for every Spitfire, and the Hurricanes shot down more enemy aircraft than did all the other fighters our own and the enemy's put together.

This is due not only to Mr. Camm, the designer, but to Mr. T. O. M. Sopwith who, while the Air Ministry were wondering whether to order a couple of dozen Hurricanes or a couple of hundred, signed an order to the works to produce 1,000 Hurricanes.

I believe the Hurricane saved Britain in her darkest hour and not the Spitfire.

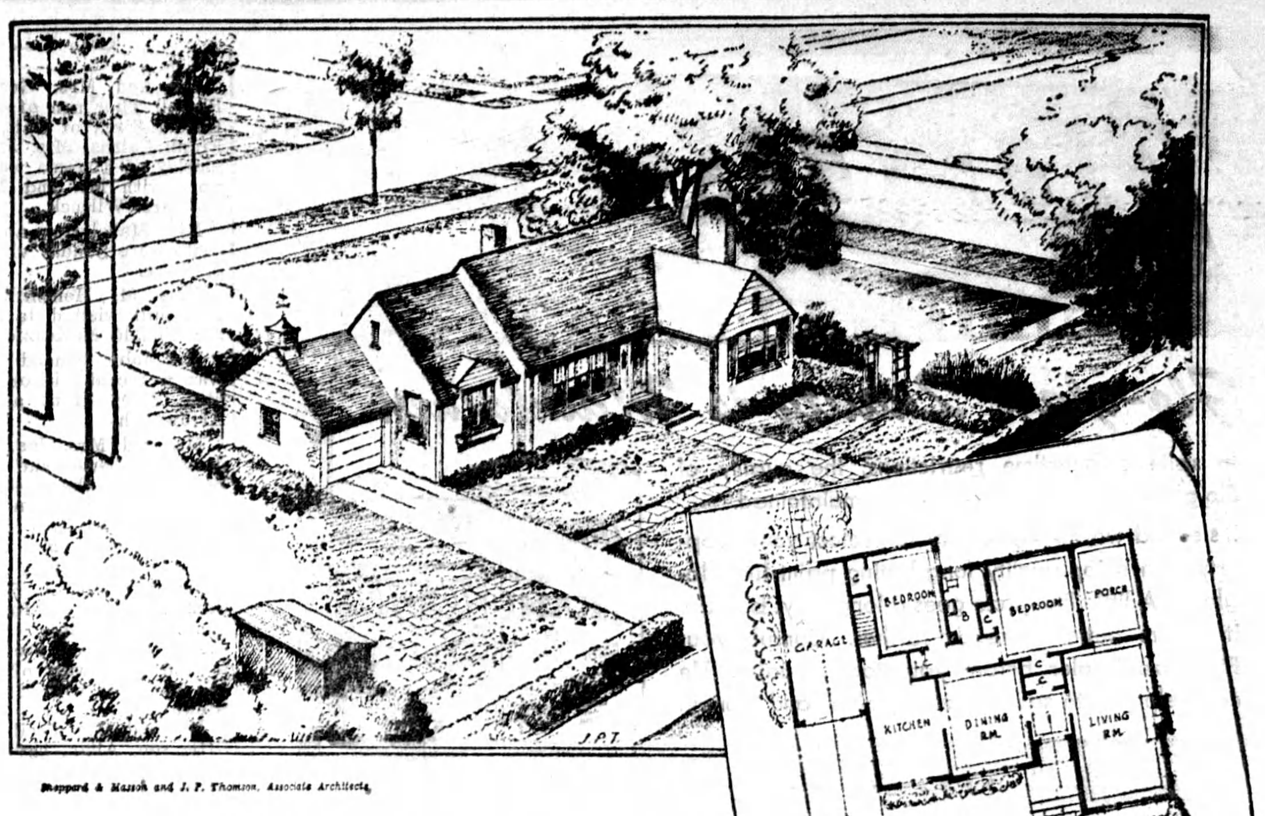
HUGH MITCHELL.

Midhurst.

200,000 Muskrats Are Sold As Food

Officials of the Ontario Department of Game and Fisheries said recently that about 200,000 of the 700,000 muskrats caught in Ontario annually are sold for use as food.

There has been no appreciable increase in the demand for the animals despite approaching meat rationing, these officials said as they commented on an Ottawa despatch which mentioned the use of muskrat for food.



Sheppard & Masson and J. P. Thomson, Associate Architects

Bond BY Bond

We are planning and buying our dream-house of tomorrow

The architect has submitted plans and we spend many an hour making little changes in order to have everything just as we always wanted it.

Perhaps you will say we are dreaming but we know that we are not. George and I, like thousands of newly married couples, always wanted a home of our own, but it seemed to get farther and farther away. Our bank account never seemed to grow—now we know why. It was too easy to write a cheque for all the things we desired.

But since we have been investing in Victory Bonds and War Savings Certificates our savings have grown with remarkable speed. The reason of cause is that we think twice before we "cash in" a hundred dollar Victory Bond for some small purchase, because we know that the rest of the money will be wasted on things we do not really need.

That is why we will be able to build our dream-house right after Victory is achieved.

TO YOU WHO ALREADY OWN OR ARE BUYING YOUR HOME

—This Is What Victory Bonds Mean: A Victory Bond is a promise of better times. It means buying power for you aftes the war . . . real cash to spend . . . for things you are now doing without. It means a nest-egg for use at any time to tide you over sickness or other emergency. It is the best security for a loan. Any bank will accept it.

It means Capital to start a business of your own, money to learn a new trade, to send your child to University, to buy the modern things designers are preparing for you . . . plastic cars . . . television . . . frequency . . . modulation radios . . . air conditioning . . . or to buy anything you desire. But above all, it means that your heart is in the right place in this grim struggle, and that you are behind our men BACKING THE ATTACK.

TO CANADA a Victory Bond means the pledge of your wholehearted support in the nation's all-out offensive. It is your personal order to Canada to go ahead on all fronts. So hold on to your Victory Bonds. Keep your dollars fighting until Victory is won.

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