U. S. CONGRESSWOMAN

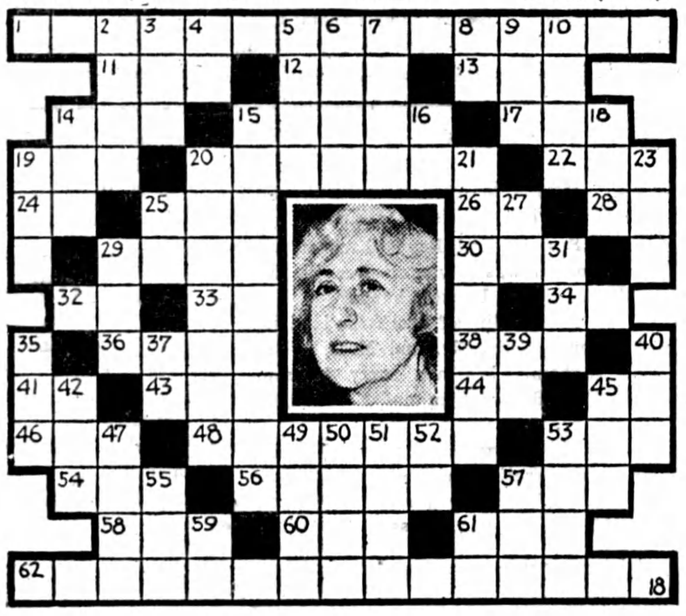
HORIZONTAL

1 Pictured U. S. legislator, —— ——.
11 Tiny.
12 She voted against —— with Japan.
13 Female deer.
14 Fondle.
15 Foremost.
17 Lair.
19 Boy.
20 Advisor.
22 Loiter.
24 Land measure.
25 In favor of.
26 Print measure.
28 Father.
29 Liquid measure.
30 Body of water
32 Behold!
33 Thorium (symbol).
34 Music note.
36 Sketch.
38 Born.
41 Alleged force.
43 Cuckoo.
44 Music note.
45 Jumbled type.
46 Attempt.
48 Is present.
53 Was seated.
54 Affirmative.
56 Refuge.
57 Soar.
58 Cover.
60 Mexico (abbr.).
61 Age.
62 She is a member of the U. S. House of ——.

VERTICAL

2 Inspired reverence.
3 Open fabric.
4 Compass point.
5 Double.
6 Sicilian coins.
7 Formerly.
8 Paid notice.
9 Make a slight bow.
10 Ship's bottom.
14 Equality.
15 Directly.
16 Toward.
18 Short sleep.
19 Place.
20 She represents the state of ——.
21 Feels indignant.
23 Aeriform fluid
25 Falkland Islands (abbr.).
27 Pronoun.
29 Seed vessel.
31 Beverage.
35 Fate.
37 Egyptian sun god.
39 East Indies (abbr.).
40 Ignited.
42 Arid.
45 Compensate.
47 Sharp cry.
49 Domesticate.
50 Level.
51 Nearest.
52 Debit note (abbr.).
53 Slavic.
55 Courtesy title.
57 Friday (abbr.).
59 Down (prefix).
61 And (Latin).

Answer to Previous Puzzle



HOLDS IMPORTANT POST

Lieut.-Col. Margaret Eaton, Assistant Adjutant-General (C. W.A.C.) is shown above. Col. Eaton's duties deal with the problems of organization, administration, discipline and personal services of the Canadian Women's Army Corps.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

December 5

THE SIN OF COVETOUSNESS

Exodus 20:17; Luke 12:13-34

PRINTED TEXT

Exodus 20:17; Luke 12:13-25

GOLDEN TEXT—**Thou shalt not covet . . . anything that is thy neighbor's.** Exodus 20:17.

Memory Verse: God . . . careth for you. I Peter 5:7.

THE LESSON IN ITS SETTING

Time.—The Ten Commandments were delivered in 1445 B.C.; our Lord's teachings concerning covetousness in this lesson were uttered in December, A.D. 29.

Place.—The Ten Commandments were given on Mount Sinai; the passage taken from Luke is from a discourse delivered in Peraea, on the east of the Jordan River.

Sin of Covetousness

"And one out of the multitude said unto him, Teacher, bid my brother divide the inheritance with me." The man was not a disciple but someone who wished to use God to further his own selfish interests. There are many who have no place in their lives for Christ, but are ready to enlist the support of His teaching when it is to their advantage to do so.

"And he said unto him, Man, who made me a judge or a divider over you?" Our Lord came not to act as an arbitrator, to interfere with the civil courts. He came to save men from their sins, to root out this spirit of covetousness. When a sinner is pardoned his motive then is to share what he has and not to covet more.

"And he said unto them, Take heed, and keep yourselves from all covetousness: for a man's life consisteth not in the abundance of the things which he possesseth." Men are to be aware not only of avarice, a greedy desire to possess what belongs to another; they are warned against selfish possession. Men lust for gold, possessions, and become so enslaved to them that they become their very life, the things most dear to them. This explains why covetousness is idolatry.

The Foolish Rich Man

"And he spake a parable unto them, saying, The ground of a certain rich man brought forth plentifully. And he reasoned with himself, saying, What shall I do, because I have not where to bestow my fruits? And he said, This will I do: I will pull down my barns, and build greater; and there will I bestow all my grain and all my goods." There is an unpardonable selfishness in this man's plans. With more possessions than he knows what to do with he does not say that he is going to help the poor or share what he has. There is no expression of thanks to God for an abundant harvest.

A Foolish Scheme

"And I will say to my soul, Soul, thou hast much goods laid up for many years; take thine ease, eat, drink, be merry." Toil in getting and anxiety in keeping possessions for one's own selfish indulgence is but a poor result of slaving for years.

End of Rich Man's Plans

"But God said unto him, Thou foolish one, this night is thy soul required of thee; and the things which thou hast prepared, whose shall they be?" A man who lives as though he is only body is indeed a fool. Man is soul as well as body. 'Man heapeth up riches and knoweth not who shall gather them.' Any night our soul may be required of us. He who trusts and follows Christ and has his treasure laid up in Heaven, will not be dismayed, however sudden the call.

"So is he that layeth up treasure for himself, and is not rich toward God." All men who are living only for themselves, for this world's treasure, are as this foolish farmer. How much better to get joy out of wealth while we live by using it wisely to help others and to spread the Gospel.

Victory Over Covetousness

"And he said unto his disciples, Therefore, I say unto you, Be not anxious for your life, what ye shall eat; nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on. For the life is more than the food, and the body than the raiment." Our earthly concerns are His care and He will not fail to supply the essential needs of those who trust and obey.

God's Care for Us

"Consider the ravens, that they sow not, neither reap; which have no store-chamber nor barn; and God feedeth them: of how much more value are ye than the birds!" If God cares for the ravens in that he has divinely arranged for their need to be met, he will not do less, but more, for man—the crown of creation.

Folly of Anxiety

"And which of you by being anxious can add a cubit unto the measure of his life? This reveals the helplessness and the limitation of man. The cubit was originally the length of the elbow to the end of the middle finger. It is generally calculated to be a foot and a half.

U. S. Chinese Air Units Now Ready

The first units of a mixed Chinese-American bomber-fighter wing have arrived at China bases primed for deadly teamwork against the Japanese.

Trained together, the Chinese and Americans will go side by side into combat in American-built bombers and fighters using American tactics.

Marking a new venture in the history of aerial combat, the mixed wing is officially called the Chinese - American Composite Wing of the Chinese Air Force. All-Chinese crews man most of the planes. American pilots are sprinkled among the fighter squadrons.

RADIO REPORTER By REX FROST

Did you say "Information please"? Well, here you have it in pictorial form . . . personalities of the most erudite of the "quiz" shows. The lady is Jan Struther, who created the illustrious "Mrs Miniver", heroine of that literary and screen masterpiece of the Battle of Britain. With the famous English authoress are the three regular "experts" of NBC's "Information Please" . . . the 10.30 to 11 o'clock Monday night spot which packs an estimated listening audience of around twenty millions . . . Oscar Levant, music authority; John Kieran, former sports columnist; Franklin P. Adams, literary expert.

* * *

When Dan Golenpaul first got the idea for "Information Please" old timers in radio insisted that if the questions were to be tough enough to stump the experts, the whole program would be away over the heads of the average audience. There was also the difficulty of getting men of science or letters who would be willing to "stick their necks out". However they came along. So have the prominent guests of "Information Please" including Wendell Wilkie, Fred Allen, Lillian Gish, Gene Tunney, Raymond Gram Swing, and Jimmy Durante . . . . to mention only a few.

* * *

Since the program has been on the air, it has become apparent that "stumping the experts" is not what appeals to the public most. The most astonishing thing is that most people love to listen and marvel at the manner in which the experts get almost all the answers to the difficult, tricky questions. From November 22, "Information Please" will be brought into Canada over CBM, Montreal; CBL, Toronto; and an Ontario network.

* * *

We'd like you to know Cy Strange, recent addition to the announcing staff of CFRB. Son of a general storekeeper at Ailsa Craig, Cy lived for 15 years in Exeter, before breaking into radio as a tenor soloist over the London station. He sang also with Ronnie Hart's orchestra and was particularly active in musical and dramatic circles in Sarnia. His first experience as radio announcer came with the northern broadcasting station at Timmins. Then he assumed similar duties at the new Kingston transmitter. Cy Strange's friendly, quiet spoken voice has made many friends everywhere in Ontario. He has one great ambition in life, he says to play a prominent part in stage and radio dramatics.

Children Adopt Merchant Ships

British school children have been sending Christmas parcels to the merchant ships of their adoption, and some two hundred Allied as well as a thousand British ships will get a present from the schools this winter, according to S. E. Britten, secretary of the Brtiish Ship Adoption Society. He said that the children's parcels had gone to the Far East, the Middle East, Australia and South Africa.

The adoption of ships by schools, which started three years before the war, has meant much to the foreign merchant captains and seamen who are often "signed on" by the school children as an addition to their own British ship.

Farmers In Need Of Fire Protection

To the farmer has come in recent years the telephone, the motor car, hydro-electric energy, the rural mail delivery and other conveniences to make his life less lonely and to remove many of the disadvantages of living in the country. Among many of the advantages that have not yet come his way, except in a few communities, is protection against fire. And we wish to point out that there is no reason why this should be long delayed.

Kent's example in providing rural fire protection should encourage others to adopt similar measures.—Chatham Daily News.

CANADIANS IN ITALY

War correspondents in Italy have in recent days told how fighting there has involved hard climbing over hilly, rocky country by the infantry. These Canadians, under German mortar fire, are here beginning a long march to the crest of a hill and new positions.

CHRONICLES of GINGER FARM

By Gwendoline P. Clarke

* * * * *

I thought this week would be a quiet week—one in which I could get on with my work without too many interruptions. And was it? Well, I'll let you be the judge.

You may recall that last Sunday we had a chimney fire—that in itself was a bad beginning.

Monday was more or less of a hub-bub—getting our son away again on his trip back to Vancouver Island.

Tuesday I spent the whole afternoon getting a permanent—and I can't think of any job that I dislike more than that.

Wednesday, after my ordinary work was done, I sorted wool, tied up parcels and prepared my war work report ready for our Institute meeting the next day. I was determined that this time I would arrange things so that I didn't have to rush around at the last minute. Alas for my plans!

* * *

Thursday—the day of the meeting—a visitor arrived before we had even finished breakfast. It was eleven-thirty before she left. I was just about frantic. There was I with never a dish or a milk pail washed, nothing ready for dinner, and two chickens to draw and pack so that I could leave them at the transport office on my way to the meeting at 2.30. I started in on the chickens—which Partner had picked that morning—and the grocer arrived with our weekly order. I got him attended to when another car drove in. This ime it was a man come to borrow the Institute chairs which we take charge of between meetings. Then I unwrapped the fish that the grocer had brought, and which I wanted for dinner, and it was frozen solid. To cut a long story short I arrived at the meeting ten minutes late, but how I ever got there at all is something I will never know.

* * *

Friday — ah, that was the climax! It was a cold, dull day—the sort of day when you feel you must keep at some sort of active work otherwise the dreariness of the weather would get you down.

So I started to houseclean the pantry. Now the pantry, I should tell you, opens off the dining-room and I knew I would be tracking in and out so I didn't bother to clean up the dining-room at all.

Well, you know what it is like to clean a pantry—dishes here and there all over the place. Pots and pans, cans and containers are put wherever you can find room for them, just so long as you can get elbow room to work. I got along fine in the forenoon. After dinner I started in again and was busy on the second half of the ceiling when I heard a little tinkle on the doorbell. It took me so by surprise I nearly fell off the table. Well, there was only one thing to do—and that was answer the door. So I did—and there was our minister!

Ye gods! The fire was out in the living-room—there was only one place to receive him and that was in the dining-room with its overflow from the pantry!

Well, of course I apologised for the disorder but I also said I was glad to see him and if he could sit in a muddle and visit, then I could, too. So we sat, and in a little while Partner joined us, and believe it or not, we all three sat and talked for over two hours. And of course we had a cup of tea, but believe me, there was no style to that tea party.

The minister has only been with us two years. I wonder what he will think of some of his flock!

After he had gone it was chore time and when Partner went to the barn he found Elmer was missing. Who is Elmer? Of course you have heard of Elsie, the Cow, haven't you? Well, this isn't Elsie, it's Elmer, and he is not much more than a yearling. Elmer, apparently, had seen some of his girl friends over on the next farm and had gone to visit them. It took Partner and two neighbour boys to bring Elmer back to home pastures the next afternoon.

And that was our week!

Beautiful Spies

Soviet Russia was reported by the Germans recently to be sending "beautiful and intelligent" women spies behind the German lines—parachuting them down at night.

The Svenska Morgonbladet quoted a German war correspondent as saying the women carried radio transmitters.

POP—Now, Pop's Sunk

By J. MILLAR WATT