JAP IN A YANK FOXHOLE

Remarkable photo above shows a Jap soldier, crouched in an American foxhole on Bougainville Island, where he dodged Yank bullets and grenades — but not for long. Enemy soldier hid himself in the foxhole during an unsuccessful attempt by Japs to seize part of beachhead held by U.S. forces.

CHRONICLES of GINGER FARM

By Gwendoline P. Clarke

We had a surprise this week — and a very pleasant one. A telephone call from Toronto . . . and our son's voice saying he was on his way home. We knew he was due for a furlough but had not expected him so soon. And he arrived just as Partner was ready to start on the land — so we had someone to drive the tractor for us after all. Of course we thought our seeding would be finished in double quick time. But no — one field was too wet to work, and then before it had a chance to dry it rained again. So here we are with one field partly sown and that is all. On Monday son Bob leaves for Quebec. He has a feeling that if the invasion gets underway it is quite possible men on furlough may be recalled. And when a visit to your best girl is at stake there is no sense in taking chances. Imagine a fellow being recalled before he had had a chance to see his girl. Being a soldier is a tough business sometimes, isn't it?

* * *

By the way Bob was very much amused at his sister and I thinking him "safe" as long as he was on Vancouver Island and not overseas. By the time he had finished telling me a few things I realised that all the casualties are not on the battlefield. It put me in mind of a stupid little rhyme I used to say as a child. — especially if I were up to some sort of mischief—"If my mother only knew, her heart would surely break in two".

Our boys in training —and on operational duty, as Bob is — might often think that—and with some reason.

* * *

Our spring flowers are just coming into bloom with more buds showing than I have seen for a good many years. We have daffies and narcissi along the edge of the border from one end of the garden to the other. And they are really lovely. Then come the flowering shrubs but after they are done our garden has little to commend it because I have so little time to attend to it. Yesterday I visited a nursery in search of ornamental evergreens and shrubs —but it was raining and too wet for digging, so I just had to go catalogue shopping, and that didn't get me far as what I wanted was growing but not listed.

Won't it be nice when everyone has time again to do the things he or she wants to do; to get help when it is needed and to spend a few hours in the garden at will? As it is one can only take time to do what is absolutely necessary for ordinary tidiness—to cut the grass and keep weeds from developing into a miniature forest. Even that takes considerable time. I realized that yesterday as I raked and mowed the lawn for the first time this year. Our new puppy helped me with the job. He is getting to be quite a dog and losing a lot of his timidity. There I go again—calling it "He". I am afraid I shall never remember to call it "She". However, whether I call it he, she or it, you will know it is still the same little dog. Oh, and by the way we are going to call it "Tip" or "Tippy". Not Lassie, because Partner thinks Lassie is a hard name to call. So Tip it will be—on account of the little white tip he has on the end of his tail—and it is a name applicable to either sex—so that lets me out on that score.

* * *

The chickens are having a great time. They have the run of the farm for the first time today. They have been limited to an outside scratch-pen until now. But am I going to have a problem from now on to see that Tippy treats the chickens with respect.

Last night we were feeding the hens, Tippy and I, and all at once she started growling and barking ("she" that time.) I looked around to see what all the fuss was about and there was a neighbour dog in the yard—a big, full grown collie. He stopped . . . Tippy stood rigid, still growling. Presently the big dog turned tail and fled. It was too funny for words. If you could only have seen the difference in the size of the two dogs. Dignity and Impudence—and Impudence won out.

* * *

I am typing and talking to Bob at the same time. He just told me that he ran into Major Paul Triquet, V.C. in B.C.—quite by accident, and was talking to him for a few minutes. Quite interesting, eh?

WINGED STAR

First Lt. Tyrone Power, who recenty won his wings as a Marine Corps flyer, is pictured above at the controls of a training plane at the Naval Air Training Center, Corpus Christi, Tex.

$64 Question

Writing in the Toronto Telegram, Thomas Richard Henry thinks the following a pretty fair $64 question: "Why is it that when you pull the plug in a wash basin, the water always swirls out clockwise? Mr. Henry has often watched it, wondering why it wouldn't swirl the opposite way just once. We forget the precise physical explanation, but we seem to remember hearing that it does swirl counter-clockwise in the lands south of the equator. — Kingston Whig-Standard.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

May 28

PAUL ENCOURAGES THE CORINTHIANS

2 Corinthians 4: 1—5:21.

PRINTED TEXT, 2 Corinthians 4:5, 16-18; 5:1, 5-8, 14-19.

GOLDEN TEXT.—Ye know the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, that, though he was rich, yet for your sakes he became poor, that ye through his poverty might become rich. 2 Corinthians 8:9.

Memory Verse: I will sing unto Jehovah. Exodus 15 : 1.

THE LESSON IN ITS SETTING

Time.—The second epistle of Paul to the church at Corinth was probably written about A.D. 60.

Place.—The city of Corinth was located in Greece, one of the great cities of the ancient world of Paul's time.

A Christian Ministry

"For we preach not ourselves, but Christ Jesus as Lord, and ourselves as your servants for Jesus' sake." Paul was first the servant of Christ and lived to please Him, and as His servant and for His sake he served his converts in Corinth. We must always remember we are first the servants of Christ, and His will must always come first.

"Wherefore we faint not; but though our outward man is decaying, yet our inward man is renewed day by day." While the body may grow weaker year by year, that is not true with one's spiritual life. The gradual sickening of the body is according to the laws of nature, but the continual increase of power in the inner life is according to the law of the Spirit of God.

The Burden of Life

"For our light affliction, which is for the moment, worketh for us more and more exceedingly an eternal weight of glory." To-day the world is too much with us; we give too little thought to the glories of Heaven and that is why the burden of life becomes too heavy for us.

"While we look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen: for the things which are seen are temporal; but the things which are not seen are eternal." The things seen, the pleasures of life, wealth, position, power—these are but for a time. It is the things which are unseen—God, love, Heaven, eternal life, truth, righteousness—they are eternal.

Pledge of Future Glory

"For we know that if the earthly house of our tabernacle be dissolved, we have a building from God, a house not made with hands, eternal, in the heavens." The first clause refers to our physical bodies, in which we now dwell. The second clause refers to those spiritual bodies which our souls will inhabit at Christ's return.

"Now he that wrought us for this very thing is God, who gave unto us the earnest of the Spirit." God who has fashioned for us a body spiritual and immortal has given us His spirit as a pledge (or earnest) of future glory.

The Power of Hope

"Being therefore always of good courage, and knowing that, whilst we are at home in the body, we are absent from the Lord (for we walk by faith, not by sight); we are of good courage, I say, and are willing rather to be absent from the body, and to be at home with the Lord." The Apostle is more than willing to leave his earthly tabernacle because he desires to be with Christ. If death came before the Coming of His Lord, Paul was ready to accept death; for even though it does not bring with it the glory of the resurrection body he will be at home with Christ among the souls who wait for the resurrection.

True Minister of Christ

"For the love of Christ constraineth us . . . but unto him who for their sakes died and rose again." It should be clearly noted that the love of Christ referred to here is that love which led Him to die for us on the cross. Wherever a definite manifestation of Christ's love is referred to the cross also is ever mentioned. The love that constraineth us is the love that died, and died for all because it died for each.

"Wherefore we henceforth know no man after the flesh: even though we have known Christ after the flesh, yet now we know him so no more." Now, since seeing Christ face to face, Paul was freed from his knowledge of Christ after the flesh, now he knew Him as the risen, glorified Saviour.

The Spirit of God

"Wherefore if any man is in Christ, he is a new creature: the old things are passed away; behold, they are become new." When the Spirit of God comes into our hearts man sees everything in a new light. Old ideas, aims, standards pass when we become united to Christ. In true conversion there is a change so complete that it is nothing less than a new creation wrought by the mighty power of the Spirit.

"But all things are of God, . . . and having committed unto us the word of reconciliation." A full revelation of the love of God in Christ having been made to the Apostles it was ordained that by them and through them the truth should be made known to all men everywhere.

The ginger plant yields 700 to 15,000 pounds of dried spice per acre annually.

CAPTURED GERMAN TROOP-CARRIER IN OTTAWA

Against the peaceful background of the Parliament Buildings in Ottawa stands this captured eight-ton, semi-tracked German troop carrier brought to the capital for study by the Canadian Army Engineering Design branch. The troop carrier, or Zugkraftwagen, is nearly 27 feet long and eight feet wide and can accommodate 11 men and half a ton of gear. It has a speed of 35 miles per hour and is equipped with a folding canvas hood.

RADIO REPORTER

By AL LEARY

If we said "Meet Adelaide Eleanor Marie Teresa Boissonneau", you'd probably say "who's she?" So let's introduce the same person under the name of LADDIE DENNIS, and go on from there.

* * *

Laddie is the pretty, young woman announcer with CKCL, Toronto. Born in Winnipeg, Manitoba, in 1920 of an English mother and French father, Laddie first showed her defiant spirit by uttering, as her very first words, "there now". At the ripe old age of two her family moved down to the heart of the cornbelt in Springfield, Ohio, where Laddie remained until she was thirteen, and from there to Montreal, Quebec, where her father and mother still live.

A lively tomboy type, Laddie always enjoyed dramatics—taking part in school plays on every occasion. She attempted playwriting for the first time in her life when in her first year at Thomas D'Arcy McGee High School in Montreal. It was a three-act play based on "The Legend of Sleepy Hollow", and it was successfully produced at the school.

* * *

After High School, Laddie spent three years mechanically typing eight hours a day in a large firm, while her thoughts were pre-occupied in her first love—dramatics. Most of her evenings were spent at the Montreal Repertoire School of the Theatre, taking classes in voice, interpretation, make-up and body-technique. Laddie was associated with several Little Theatre groups in Montreal. Then her thoughts turned to radio, and so she took private dramatic lessons from Eleanor Nichol of CBM, on radio technique, diction, etc. Her first radio-break came in a Summer series of dramatics over CKAC.

Laddie headed for Toronto in the Autumn of 1942 and has been in the Queen City ever since. Inside of two months she got her first program of her own . . . a fifteen-minute program three mornings a week over CFRB. Along with that she did free-lance dramatic work over the CBC.

* * *

In June of 1943 she auditioned for an announcer's position with CKCL, was selected from a group of hopeful young aspirants, and thus became, as far as we know, the first full-time Commercial woman announcer in Toronto. Laddie says announcing appealed to her because she was told that there would be a crisis every twenty-minutes or so, and that's what she thrives on.

As for hobbies, in addition to threatre work Laddie plays a prety fair game of golf, and likes nothing better than to do a bit of horse-back riding . . . and when she can't ride 'em she says she would like to play 'em. Laddie is a good swimmer, except when there's a handsome Lifeguard around . . . and then she suddenly loses her aquatic abilities and shouts for help.

AWARDED BAR TO DSO

Brigadier E. L. Booth, D.S.O. of Toronto, who has been awarded the Bar to the Distinguished Service Order, for valor in the Italian campaign.

SOUTHERN STATE

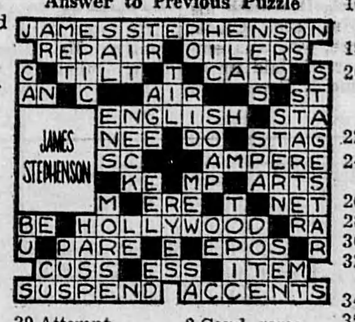
HORIZONTAL

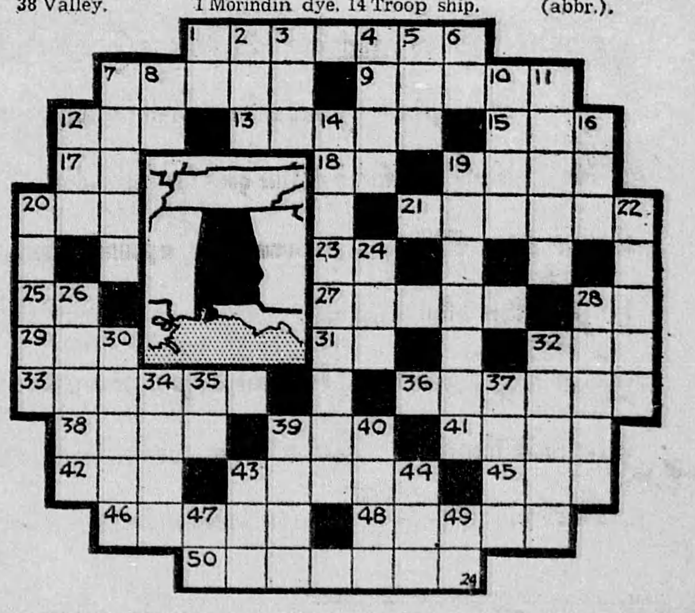
1 State depicted in map.
7 Eagle's claw.
9 Train tracks.
12 Tag.
13 Musteline mammal.
15 Evening (poet.).
17 Like.
18 Sun god.
19 Farm storehouse.
20 Folding bed.
21 Beverage.
23 Negative reply.
25 Oil (suffix).
27 Weapon.
28 Advertisement (abbr.).
29 Legume.
31 Plural (abbr.)
32 100 square meters.
33 Uncivilized.
36 Came closer.
38 Valley.
39 Attempt.
41 Oxidize.
42 East.
43 Surgical thread.
45 Fish eggs.
46 Pertaining to tones.
48 To man again.
50 Lamp fixture.

VERTICAL

1 Morindin dye.
2 Card game.
3 Social insect.
4 Expanse.
5 Blemish.
6 Three-toed sloth.
7 Sip.
8 Jewish month
10 Part of tree.
11 Slaves.
12 Peasant.
14 Troop ship.
16 Compass point.
19 Roomer.
20 It produces large —— of cotton.
22 Finished.
24 Nocturnal bird.
26 Depart.
28 Ear of corn.
30 Stop!
32 Malicious burning.
34 Singing voice
35 Prefix.
37 Emanation.
39 Weblike tissue.
40 River in Virginia.
43 Sardinia (abbr.).
44 Born.
47 Take notice (abbr.).
49 Mountain (abbr.).

Answer to Previous Puzzle





POP—That's Different

By J. MILLAR WATT