

Avoid waste when you make tea

ALAI

MRS. MINIVER

Adapted from the MGM Picture
by HALSEY RAINES

SYNOPSIS

Propelled suddenly from the peaceful, workaday, middle class world of their own Kentish village Into the maelstrom of anoth-er World War, Mrs. Miniver and her husband courageously accept-ad the fact that their son Vin, who has been at Oxford, must go into the service. In Vin's mind is just beginning to dawn a realiza-tion that he is in love with Carol Beldon, granddaughter of the village "overlord," Lady Beldon. The two younger Miniver children are excited by blackout drills and othwartime precautions, but fail To realize what it will mean to the world with which they are fam-

CHAPTER THREE

The German radio propaganda stations were going full blast, trying to capitalize to the full on the rout in France. The booming, cultured voice that came over the was declaiming:

"Attention, England! Your English friend in Germany is here again to speak to you of the great events that are shaking the world. It is eight months since your government declared war. Since then, France has been utterly defeated, while your English expeditionary force is now trapped in a small area on the French coast, sur-rounded on all sides. There can be no escape from this foredoomed graveyard. Your government not only conceals from you the extent of this disaster, but also withholds the truth of the internal situation in England. There have already serious riots in English

The bartender in the village tavern turned off the radio with a snort of disgust. "E's all wind and whitewash," he exclaimed.

Clem, who was on civilian fence duty, and had stopped by for a drink, heard a familiar, excited voice from the doorway. "Hello, Dad!" it cried.

"Vin!" exclaimed his father, whirling. Where did you spring

"Belbam Airfield," answered the boy. "I've been transferred." He looked boyishly chivalric in his

patty pilot officer's uniform.

"Belham!" cried Clem. "Why, you're on the doorstep!"

"Yes, isn't it grand?" comment-"You don't know the half

ed Vin. "You don't know the half officer's designation. "See that?"
"So soon?" exclaimed his father, elation blending with a more ominous feeling. "Well, great stuff. Congratulations!"

"Things are moving pretty fast," said Vin. "They cut short the course. I got eighty-five per cent in the test, Dad, and a week's leave on the strength of it."

Desnite the fact that Vin had phoned both his mother and Carol about his visit, he was astonished to find them together when he arrived home. He ran forward to embrace his mother: then Carol. as if it were the most natural thing in the world, turned simply and kissed him.
"See these?" exulted Vin, when

he had recovered some of his poise, pointing to his insignia.

"Now you're ready for — real flying?" asked Mrs. Miniver tense-

Vin smiled. "Not only for real flying," he said, "but real — "He stopped short, realizing he might

stopped snort, realizing he might be blundering. "Fighting," said Mrs. Miniver, ending the sentence. In her mind's eye was her small son, of yesterday. And now here he was, still of 'teen age, going out to join the armored knights of the sky.

At dinner, Clem disbursed the news that Gladys, the maid, was to leave the household the next day having joined the Women's Auxiliary Air Force. Then, with total unexpectedness, Toby turned to his father and said: "Is Vin going to marry Carol?"

Vin almost chocked on the gen-erous helping of food in his mouth. Mrs. Miniver quickly tried to change the subject. Toby repeat-ed his query, this time directly to

Well, Toby," said Vin, flushing,
"I haven't had the nerve to ask
ber yet."

"Why not?" asked Toby. "You're brave, aren't you?"
"Oh, Toby, don't be silly!" cut

when they're eating!"

Carol turned seriously to the children. "Toby," she said, "why not ask me if I'm going to marry

'Are you?" asked Toby, happy to be the center of all eyes.
"If he asks me," said Carol

softly. "I say, I'm not going to stand for that," said Vin, rising with an awkward gesture. "Carol, I meant to wait for a moonlit night and all that, but now - well -

look, will you marry me?"

Carol leaned over and gently kissed him. Then Mrs. Miniver

"My, dear, I'm very happy," she said. "You're both terribly young, but nowadays—"

The ringing telephone was for Vin. He returned to the table to

When you have honey to sell, send a sample to us. We can offer ceiling prices. Containers loaned or returned

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announce that his leave had been cancelled and that he must repor at once to the airfield. He hurried upstairs to get his bag. Not for the world would either his mother or Carol have let him see how depressed they were as he came

depressed they were as he came bounding down.

"Goodbye, darling," said Mrs. Miniter. "Take care of yourself."

"Don't worry about me," cried Vin. "Elighty-five per cent. in the test, you know." He turned to kiss Carol. "Be good," he admonished her. Remember you're engaged. I say, you'd better not tell the old lady — not till I get back. We'll go hand in hand then and beard go hand in hand then and beard the lioness in her own rose gar-

The clock on the bedroom table showed 2:15 a.m. as the Minivers were awakened by the phone. Mrs. Miniver's eyes reflected her un-effected fears as Clem came back to her side.

"It's all right," he said. "Only the River Patrol."

"Clem you're not going out on the river tonight?" she demanded. "I must, darling." he answered. "I'm on the Patrol."

"But what on earth can they want?" she pursued.
"I can't imagine," replied Clem. seizing his clothes. "But there's work for everybody these days." Clem was the center of an eeric, tossing groups of boats, at the pier

near the Sailing Club. Flashlights shone back and forth like giant fireflies. One by one the men recognized each other and exchanged inquiries; but no one knew what the hurry call was all about.

"I've got to be over at market at daylight!" exclaimed a farmer across the way. "You should 'ave 'eard my missus when I come away. What a flow!"

"I've got three extractions at nine-thirty!" added the village dentist, who bad just come up.

Captain Halliday, whose duty it as to supervise the gathering of the local volunteers and their craft, said merely that orders were to report up the river at Rams-

When Clem arrived at the latter destination, a thin, menacing mist half-enveloped the river, he was conscious of a startling number of boats all around him. It looked as if there might be a thous-and, most of them thirty-footers or better, but of varying shapes, designs and engine power.

Suddenly there loomed up on the river the dark hull of a British destroyer. The voice speaking from the megaphone on deck might have been coming from another world.

"Attention, everyone!" it called. "Your destination is Dunkirk! As you know, the British Expeditionary Force is trapped between the enemy and the sea. Four hundred thousand men are crowded on the beaches, under bombardment from artillery and planes. Their only chance to escape annihilation rests with you. It's my duty to tell you that the effort is not without risk. You're asked to cross forty miles of open sea, many of you in small

Have Many Uses



Put your scrap bag to work With the help of these gay ap-plique motifs let it decorate your linens or add a touch of color to the kiddies' clothes. Pattern 1016 contains applique pattern pieces of 7 motifs ranging from 2% x 3½ to 5% x 8½ inches; direc-

Send twenty cents in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) for this pattern to Wilson Needlecraft Dept., Room 421, 73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto. Write plainly pattern number, your name and

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Suggestions For Overseas Parcels

Returned Officer Tells What To Put In Boxes

The light layer cake or the cookies which looked so nice as they were being packaged to mail to a warrior on active service will probably be crumbled by the time he gets the parcel, an officer who has been returned to Canada for instructural duty after service in Britain, remarked as he offered

advice on what to send a soldier.

"Soldiers get good food, and
there is lots of it," he remarked,
"but they miss the luxury delicacies they had at home. And they miss some of the sweets they used

One of the nicest gifts for a soldier overseas is the chocolate powder done up in small pack-ages. All the soldier needs to do is mix the powder with hot water and he has a nice chocolate drink,

already sweetened.
"Concentrated fruit juices are very much appreciated because fruits are so scarce in England. Some small tins of concentrated orange juice, for instance, will make a gallon of orange drink. Fresh fruits of any kind cannot be sent by mail, but tins of fruits are very good. And soldiers also like the little packages of raisins and dates," he continued.

Tea Not Needed

"Fruit cakes are a bit heavy and the lighter cakes get broken up before the soldiers get them. The same with cookies. But cheese wafers are very good. They travel better and they're much They fit so well, too, into the soldier's desire for a light snack at night before turning in. For these light snacks cheese is greatly appreciated and so are all

"Cigarettes are always welcome. They're hard to get. But not so many persons send pipe tobacco as send cigarettes, and the tobac-co is just as hard to get in England and just as appreciated.

"Some people send large quantities of tea, but that's not neces-Small packets of tea are all right, but the soldier usually gets all the tea he wants in England and it's quite good. Coffee is quite another matter; the coffee in England is not so good as here and tins of coffee would go over big with almost any soldier."

Matches Forbidden

In Ottawa, Postmaster-General W. P. Mulock warned that packages containing matches or in-flammable liquids will be confis-cated and the senders of them prosecuted unless the practice is stopped immediately. He said that In a recent shipment thirty sacks of mail, including parcel mail for Canadian forces abroad, were destroyed by fire which originated from matches igniting in a parcel sent to a soldier. "Persons mailing matches are impairing the war effort," he said, "for not only may they cause destruction and loss to mails, but may occasion a disastrous fire at sea. The destruction of soldiers' mail strikes a blow at the morale of our forces, who are eagerly awaiting the arrival of letters and parcels from home.

Dionne Family To Have \$50,000 Home

Contract for the building of the home which will house the Dionne Quintuplets and their family was let in North Bay recently.

Successful tender, described as "in the neighborhood of \$50,000," was submitted by the Laberge Lumber Company of Sudbury.

When the residence is complet-ed, the Quints will leave their nursery and move into the new home with their parents and other sisters and brothers.

Munition Workers Become Redheads

Swedish women working in a certain munitions plant have all become redheads, according to the Stockholm radio.

Chemicals at the plant "affect the substance in the hair" and turns it red, a broadcast record-

ed said.
"But unfortunately for the men who may have chosen their girls for their red hair, they may wake up one day to find them blondes or brunettes again, as the red color disappears as soon as the women stop working around the dangerous explosives."

boats that are far from seaworthy. Shore guns and enemy aircraft are going to make it hot for you. Any of you who wish to withdraw may do so now.

No one moved. Total silence prevailed. Many of the encamped eyes, even in the dim light, sparkled defiance.

ed defiance.

"Very good," resumed the voice.
"You will put to sea at once.
Smaller toats without compasses
will endeavor to follow in the
wake of larger ships. Every moment counts. Good, luck to you."
(Continued Next Week)

Christie's have the true "Graham" flavor



Christie's Grahams are grand with cheese, jam, or any spread-delicious with desserts and beverages. You can give them to the baby with milk as a cereal, or put them into the older children's school lunches. Christie's have the true "Graham" flavor -crisp, wholesome and tasty!

Christie's Graham Wafers

TABLE TALKS

Nutritious Summer Salads

Some women have a tendency to serve the lightest of salads dur-ing hot weather. With ordinary meals, this is ideal, for our bodies do not require as many calories

in summer as in winter. But how about making the salad more nutritious and serving it as the main-course dish? This reduces your calories still more, keeps from over-heating your home, makes it easy to prepare a meal, and gives a decided change. Summer greens may be combined with such healthful foods as chopped meats, eggs, and cooked, dried Lima beans to form dozens of delicious salads of this kind. Most of the ingredients called for in the following recipes, are already in your stock.

Harlequin Salad cup cooked, dried Limas cupfuls chopped tongue or

hard-boiled eggs, sliced tomato, peeled and sliced cup chopped pickles cup French dressing

head lettuce Sour cream or mayonnaise

Sour cream of amounts salad dressing
Prepare and combine meat,
Limas, eggs and pickles. Mix
with French dressing, let stand 1 hour in a cold place. Pile on a bed of lettuce and garnish with

Savory Lima Salad cups cooked, dried Limas cup finely cut celery

small green onions tablespoons chopped green pepper hard-cooked eggs

tablespoons chopped Pimiento cucumber, sliced tablespoon chopped parsley Combine all ingredients and mix with highly seasoned French dressing. Arrange on lettuce

Cauliflower Orange Salad % cup shredded raw cauli-flower

oranges, cut in small pieces
to cup diced celery
tablespoons minced green

pepper Salt and onion juice to taste Combine ingredients in order given and chill. Place on individual plates on a salad green and serve with favorite salad dressing.

Chaplain For Ukrainian-Canadians of Orthodox



Very Rev. S. W. Sawchuk, of Winnipeg, president of consistory and administrator of the Ukrainian-Orthodox Church of Canada has been recently appointed army chaplain with the rank of honorary captain. Captain Sawchuk will minister to the numerous soldiers of the Ukrainian-Orthodox rite. His only son is serving with the Royal Canadian Navy.

An average of more than 1,000 telegraphic, cable and wireless messages are handled each working day by the Department of Munitions and Supply.

LADIES GROUP CONSERVE TEA AND COFFEE

Try Different Drink at Meeting

Neither coffee nor tea were serv-Retiner coines nor tea were served, as is the usual custom, at the quarterly meeting of the local Ladies Aid, but an excellent beverage was used, and the guests commented upon its delicious flavor. The president explained that the ban on tea and coffee was in deference to the request of the Government. Expressing satisfaction at the success of the experiment, the chairman said Postum,—the beverage used,—had taken less sugar than would have been used for tea and coffee. It had cost less than either tea or coffee and so was a saving to the treasury, as well as a saving on tea, coffee, sugar.

Whether it's a meeting of a society or a meal in your own home, Postum provides the easy way to conserve tea and coffee. Grand, heartening flavor-economical-so easy to make.



Health In Ontario Improved By War

Public health in Ontario is improving as a direct result of the war, medical authorities said in

war, medical authorities said in an informal survey.

Doctors said workers are eat-ing better food, calling on their doctor and dentist before emergencies arise and are more healthy than ever before. Dr. Bernard T. McGhie, deputy

Minister of Health, said the public is becoming increasingly more health-minded and far more re-ceptive to health instruction. Communicable diseases have increased in number since the

start of the war, but these are not a vital factor in estimating the public health of the province,

Driving Ram Tank Needs Strong Arm

On smooth ground a Ram tank rides like a heavily loaded truck but when going over rough coun-try, deep-ditches, trees, rocks, it rolls and pitches like a cance in

rough water.

A tank driver has to be right on the job all the time and use the muscles of both legs and both arms. The big levers which steer the Rams and change their gears take a man to move them. There Is no such thing as one-arm or one-finger driving in a tank.

The steering levers are simply brakes which stop the tracks on one side or the other and so bring the tank around. The driver sits with the two steering levers between his legs, one foot on the clutch and the other on the accelerator. The gear shift is at his

He drives by order when in action because he can see little through his narrow slit of glass. The tank commander, who is us-ually also the wireless operator, has a periscope through which he can survey the landscape and gives the driver orders over the telephone although he is only a few feet away.