February Special! WAR STAMPS.25¢ WAR STAMPS.25¢

SERIAL STORY

OF BRIGHTNESS GONE

BY HOLLY WATTERSON

CANDACE CARRIES ON

CANDACE CARRIES ON
CHAPTER XVI

She moved slowly, heavily, as though unseen weights were dragging at her limbs. Her mind felt heavy, too, and numb. She thought, this isn't really happening. It can't be. I'll wake up ing. It can't be. I'll wake up presently to find it's just a horrible dream. . . .

With exaggerated care she closed the door behind her. Cles-ing Martin inside, herself outside. Other doors, in their brief time together, had closed between them, but never like this. Oh, never like this, separating them

When she was part way down the stairs she saw the street door open and Peter come in. She could not know that in that dingy hallway she was to Peter every thing levely, a flower springing from mud, the first crocus after winter. He tried to tell her some-thing of that. He said, "You look like a pansy

in that dress. It's the same almost-purple as your eyes. You look like a pansy from my grandmother's garden."

But if he had managed to keep his tone light, his kind young face turned unward to her was white, and grim. And she thought, he He's known all along. . . . That date with them to-night he'd broken, that "emergency call" that had taken him so that she and Martin might have the apartment alone, that was to give Martin a chance

She was a girl who had thrown herself at a man who didn't love her, who didn't want her. And Peter knew. In spite of her numb-ness, of this dead feeling inside her, shame stung her into hot color; abruptly it was gone, leaving her eyes appearing black in the white of her face, her rouged mouth a crimson wound.

to tell her.

No need trying to put on a show for Peter, she was thinking; and even while she thought it she heard herself trying to fool him into believing things were all right. She murmured something earelessly about Martin having a big head as well as a big day to look forward to tomorrow, and she had advised bed for him and a taxi for herself-

She had forgotten the remark the next instant, and Peter as well. She walked along, and Peter strode beside her; but he was to her less real than the grinning images of the Duchess, of Gates, who had come to mock her. They strode along, too, sometimes se-dately alongside, sometimes capering up ahead: "Dumb," Miss Maher jibed severely, "very dumb"; and Gates jeered trium-phantly, in a weird chant that set

SURE! BRITISH WOMEN KNOW HOW TO "TAKE" IT

A side-light on British women comes from a survey recently made by the British government. Women throughout war-torn Britain . . . especially the hundreds of thou-sands of women working in war plants...count on Aspirin as one of the three leading aids to main-taining good health and morale.

As soon as colds, muscular pain As soon as cotte, intestral pains or aches threaten, as soon as heads begin to feel stuffy, thousands take Aspirin out of their pocketbooks. For they know it is effective... dependable...fast. Generations of satisfied users have proved it.

An Aspirin gargle eases pain of sore throats almost at once. Aspirin taken with water eases headache, and muscular distress. Next time you feel a cold threatening, be glad you have Aspirin. It costs less than le a tablet in the economy bottle.

Aspirin is made in Canada, and "Aspirin" is the trademark of The Bayer Company, Limited. Look for the Bayer cross on every tablet. If you don't see the cross, it isn't

ISSUE No. 9-43

the pace for their steps, "Never

chase a man, never chase a man,

never chase a man—"
She started to run, in a hysterical effort to get away from them, and she tripped and would have fallen but for Peter's hand under her elbow, steadying her. That sobered her a little. The others faded away, and there was only Peter's footfall and her own. hollow-sounding in the morning streets.

Back at Merrymount, planning on her transfer, she had thought, "Even though I won't be able to be with Martin often it will stib be something just to hear his footsteps along a corridor." Well, she'd still be hearing them; only now they would be some-thing from which to shrink. And she knew, suddenly, that she would shrink from Peter's as well, because always from now on he would be bound up for her with the pain and humiliation of this night.

They had given over all pre-tense of things being as usual. Leaving her at her hotel Peter said, troubled and worried for her, "I have some time off to-

morrow. I'll take you home."
Gently, as though she were ill, she thought. Or recently bereaved. Pitying her. "No," she said stiffly. "No, I don't want that."

He thought it wiser not to press the point. "I must talk to you, though," he said. "You'll let me see you? Soon?"

She had forgotten that Peter She had forgotten that feet didn't know that last bitterness. She said dully, wearily, "You couldn't avoid seeing me if you tried. Because I'm going to Good

Samaritan, too."
She saw him wince in sympathy.

Faith Hartshorne was with Martin at commencement. Her mother was there, too, and Peter thought, that makes the thing of-

ficial, I imagine. . . He was not surprised. He had done nothing about looking for a room apart from Martin, much as he had felt like doing it; with several weeks at most to go be-fore graduation it would have been, he decided, a childish thing

With these last days so full and with Martin out evenings it was seldom necessary for them to see each other. But on the few oc-casions when that couldn't be avoided Martin's attitude had been one of hostile defiance; Peter had rather expected this

That was the reason he had alternated between hoping that Candace would come, and fearing that she might. He watched her, composed and apparently care free, talking and laughing with his father and he thought proudly, the gal's got guts. . . He was not only proud that she had done it, but relieved; because she would have to see this girl, she was bound to be forced to see her with Martin sometime and it was better that the hurtful things should happen all at once, in the beginning while the wound was open anyway.

But there are limits to courage, there ought to be limits to the things one should be forced to endure; and when Faith Hart-shorne recognized him and, smilstarted toward them. blandly turned his back on her. The girl halted, certain that couldn't have been deliberately done and yet uncertain how to proceed; while she stood hesitat-ing Peter took Candace and Bruce each by an elbow and moved off with them into the crowd.

Candace was aware that Peter had moved them on to get her out of the vicinity of Martin and the girl she knew must be Faith Hartshorne and with a part of her mind that could still feel she was grateful for the consideration that had prompted it. But it did no good, if only he knew it. Because even when they were not in her line of vision she saw them, as though they had been engraved on her eyeballs, Martin's dark good looks a foil for the girl's

radiant fairness and she in turn a nimbus for him. . . . She was glad that she had seen them together, she told herself. Glad. Because a weak side of her that felt that even a scheming, a faulty Martin was better than no NOT EVEN ENOUGH FOR HALF SOLES



Consider work of English girl repairing shoes. She has only leather enough for patches.

Martin at all had clung to the hope that he hadn't meant what he said, that he'd come back and they'd each be sorry and things would be almost as they had been before. She had felt that she couldn't be sure until she actually saw them together.

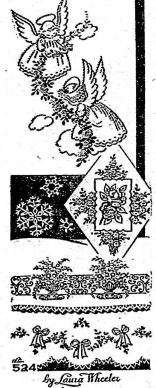
She knew now that he would go through with it. She was sick with the knowledge. Yet even out of her own despair she could still pity the girl at his side. Because she had seen his face when he was forgetting to be gay, forget-ting to laugh; and she knew that Martin wasn't happy either. (Continued Next Week)

Duke of Windsor Knows His Stamps

"The Duke of Windsor may not be numbered among the world's greatest philatelists, but he knows his stamps," points out The Philadelphia Record.

With collapse of the tourist trade, the Bahamas were expect-ing a deficit for 1942. So the Duke ordered a Columbus anniversary stamp, overprinting even \$4 stamps. The collectors bought 'em. The stamps have yielded nearly \$160,000; the Bahamas have a surplus of \$72,000.

EMBROIDERED VARIETY



If you love distinctive touches for your household linens . . . and if you want a gay variety of ideas-this pattern is designed for you! The assortment of motifs includes everything from angels to bow-knots, each in easiest stitchery. Pattern 524 contains 22 motifs ranging from 2x814 to 2x1 3-4 inches; ill. of stitches; materials required.

Send twenty cents in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) for this pattern to Wilson Needlecraft Dept., Room 421, 73 Ade-laide St. West, Toronto. Write plainly PATTERN NUMBER, your NAME and ADDRESS.

Hun Field Marshal Is Taken Prisoner

Capture Crowned Complete Defeat of Germans at Stalingrad

Our froops, says a Soviet Information Bulletin, displayed great skill in the operation, which led to the capture of Field Marshal Paulus at Stalingrad. Scouts as-certained precisely where Paulus' command was located, in the centre of Stalingrad. They learned how many officers were at the post, where the command cars were parked, and the strength of the force guarding the headquarters. Paulus had a strong body-guard, but not strong enough to

prevent his capture.

The operation began on the night of January 30-31, while fighting was in progress. In an area where the fighting was most violent our tanks and automatic riflemen broke through to Paulus' headquarters. By dawn the house blockaded and the guards wiped out.

All Wires Cut Paulus, who had just received a radiogram from Hitler announcing his promotion to the rank of Field Marshal of the Third Reich, did not suspect until dawn that the house in which he was quar tered was surrounded and that all wires linking it with his troops were in our hands. When he learned of this unpleasant fact he sent his aide-de-camp to arrange for capitulation.

At 10 a.m. our delegates went to the Field Marshal's command post, accompanied by automatic riflemen who kept all entrances of the house covered. The building was in complete darkness. When lights were put on, a scene of great disorder was revealed. The basement was crowded with unshaven generals and colonels.

A telephone operator was frantically appealing to the German troops, but without success, all wires having been prudently cut by our tankists and automatic

erged in full dress, crowning the most disgraceful defeat of Hitlerite Germany.

A New Merchant Fleet for Canada

A possibility that the Canadian Government after this world conflict will operate its own merchant fleet as it did years after the Great War is seen by some observers in Ottawa.

The last such venture was not a success. By the end of 1936 the Canadian Government Merchant Marine had a total book deficit of \$16,525,724 and, during the next year, the last 10 ships of what was once a 57-ship fleet sold.

But since the outbreak of war in September, 1939, the mrchant marine has been reconstituted and is operating a number of Danish, French, German and Italian vessels for the Government. In addition, it is expected a large number of the 10,000-ton mercant ships now being built in Canadian shippards will be in Canadian control after peace comes.

England had about 17,000 thoroughbred racehorses in the country just before the outbreak of

When Marmalade Was First Made

Orange "Preserve" First Made in Scotland in Eighteenth Century

Newly-wed Mrs. Keiller, of Dundee, Scotland, and her hus-band (they were married in 1700) lived in a modest house. lived in a modest house. One November morning, a ship from Spain, long buffeted by westerly gales, reached Tayside, and half the male population of Dundee was soon at the ship's side for news and bargains. Cane sugar and bitter Seville oranges had tempted James Keiller above all else But why so much of both? else. But why so much of both? had asked his wife, and he had explained that one could not buy goods at the quayside in the same way as from a shop, adding, by way of excuse for his apparent lavishness, that both sugar and oranges would keep.
But would they? Mrs. Keiller

was not so sure. were, many of them, bruised and certainly not likely to keep. Nor were they likely to be thrown away, now that Mrs. Keiller had taken charge of them. Her mind was soon made up. She would peel them and boil them in sugar to make a preserve just as her mother had shown her how to boil quince and sugar together, makquince and sugar together, making a sweet jelly that she used to call marmelett. Young Mrs. Keiller was as good a cook as her mother had been before her, and when the orange pulp that she boiled with sugar had had time to cool and set, it was much to lames Keiller's liking and they James Keiller's liking and they both decided to call it orange marmalade.

The first Dundee orange marmalade was good, but there was too much of it for the young peole, so their neighbors were given some; they all loved it and they all begged Mrs. Keiller to make some more.

And so it came to pass that Mrs. Keiller made more marmalade every year and James gave up his job and was fully occupied selling his wife's marmalade far and wide for many leagues around Dundee. And when the children born to them grew up, some were trained to make more marmalade, whilst others began to sell it in England and overseas in the little white pots which are still being sold today in every part of the world.

New General Staff For Africa Named

General Eisenhower Will Be Commander-In-Chief

Prime Minister Churchill told the House of Commons that as the British Eighth Army passes into the American sphere in isia it would "come under the or-American commander, with General Sir Harold Alexander as his

Besides Alexander, hitherto Bri-tish Middle East commander, as deputy commander-in-chief, these officers also will be under Eisen-

Air Vice-Marshal Sir Arthur Tedder, air commander in chief for the Mediterranean area and responsible to Eisenhower for air operations in this theatre.

Admiral of the Fleet Sir Andrew Browne Cunningham, commander of the U.S. and British fleets in Eisenhower's theatre.

It is assumed that Gen. Sir Bernard L. Montgomery, British Eighth Army commander under Alexand er, will remain in charge of that army.

British reaction to the appoint-ments was favorable immediately.

Keep Those Stamps **Working Overtime**

Canadians are holding about 5,000,000 partly filled War Savings Stamps folders, containing about 18,000,000 stamps and worth about \$4,500,000, says Maclean's Magazine. The sooner these folders are filled and converted into War Savings Certificates the better both for those who hold them and for Canada. Stamps do not earn interest until they have become Certificates, and 5,000,000 converted folders mean \$20,000,000 for Canada now and \$25,000,000 for their holders in 71/2 years.

Dangers of Gas Attack on Cities

Professor J. B. S. Haldane states in the scientific weekly Nature that the danger of a gas attack on some large British cities is great enough to warrant more urgent preparations than have yet been made. He admits that if gas bombs were dropped as widely and fitfully as were high-explosive bombs in the Autumn of 1940 the danger would not be great.
"But," he warns, "if some hun-

dreds of tons were dropped within an hour in a restricted area they might generate a gas-cloud of a dangerous density."



WAR-TIME has depleted the time supply - so glass replaces it. The delicious flavour and fine quality remain the same as ever ... always deserving your choice and preference.

CROWN BRAND SYRUP

One of the famous products of The CANADA STARCH COMPANY Limited

TABLE TALKS

SADIE B. CHAMBERS

Cereal Recipes

Indian Pudding

3 cup cornmeal cups milk

teaspoon ginger teaspoon cinnamon teaspoon salt

cup molasses Heat milk in double hoiler. Whisk in cornmeal with a fork and cook for 20 minutes, stirring until mixture thickens. Add molasses and spices. Pour into buttered baking dish. Place in pan of hot water and bake in moderate oven about 1 hour or

Easy Graham Bread cake yeast soaked in

cup lukewarm water, milk or mixture of these teaspoons salt

tbsp. sugar or molasses teaspoons shortening

cups whole wheat or graham flour

cups white flour At night break and soak yeast in % cup lukewarm water. Mix the two flours well in bread bowl, keeping back a little in case dough should become too stiff. When yeast is soft add it to the remaining liquid in which has been dissolved the salt and sugar (or molasses). Blend mixture with: the flour and add melted shorten-ing. Knead into a smooth, somewhat soft dough. Cover closely. Let rise over night. In the morning when dough has doubled in bulk shape at once into two loaves. Let rise in greased tins until doubled. Bake in a medium oven about 1 hour.

Hot Water Gingerbread

teaspoon baking soda 11/2 teaspoons ginger

teaspoon salt 24 cups flour

cup boiling water

cup molasses tablespoons fat

Sift together baking soda, ginger, salt and flour. Add boiling water to molasses and cool. Add sifted dry ingredients. Add nelt-ed fat and mix well. Bake in a shallow greased pan for 35 min-utes in moderate oven.

One Egg Cake

¼ cup butter

35 cup sugar

egg 11/2 cups flour

teaspoons baking powder cup milk (scant) 14 teaspoon vanilla

Cream butter and sugar to-gether thoroughly. Add beaten egg and continue creaming until light and smooth. Sift flour be-fore measuring. Measure flour; add baking powder and salt. Sift and add dry ingredients alternately with the milk to first mix-ture. Do not beat; just fold in the dry ingredients and milk mak-ing sure they are thoroughly blended after each addition. Add flavoring. Put in well greased tin and bake in moderate oven for 40 minutes.

Miss Chambers velcomes personal letters from interested readers. She is pleased to receive suggestions on topics for her column, and is always rendy to listen to your "pet pecusa." Requests for recipes or special menus are in order. Address your letters to "Miss Sadie B. Chambers, 73 West Adelaide Street, Toronto." Send stamped self-addressed envelope if you wish a reply.