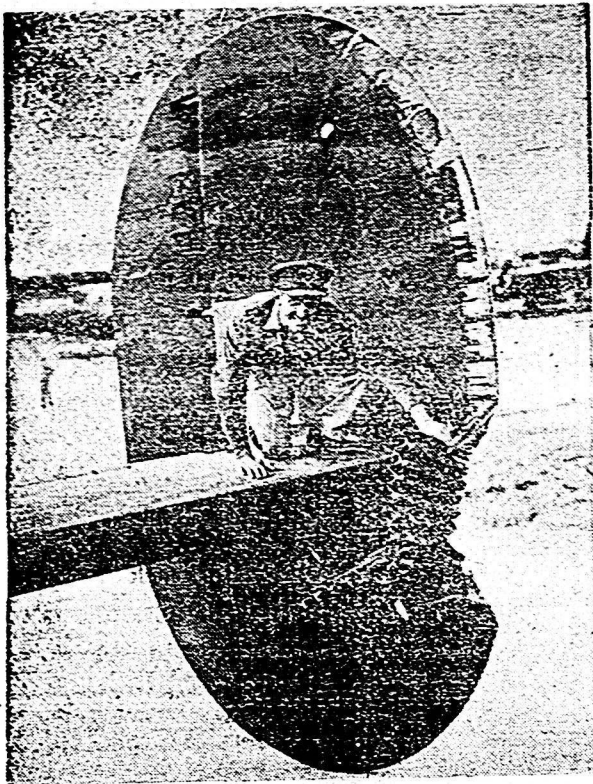


"HAPPY LANDING" NEVERTHELESS



Flying Officer Tupper of Saskatoon, Sask., captain of a Royal Air Force Liberator, found his plane in unusual disorder during a recent flight in the Mediterranean war zone. During operations, one of the bomb-doors was torn off and embedded itself in the leading edge of the port tail unit. Tupper continued to fly his aircraft a distance of 250 miles and landed safely. Above, Flying Officer Tupper examines the damage after grounding.

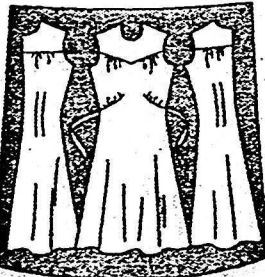
We Can Get Along On Less Butter

Nobody should get excited over the possibility that the butter ration in Canada may have to be cut this winter, as it was last, says The Ottawa Journal. If there is not enough butter to give every person a half pound per week we must, and can, get along on less. That is all there is to it.

Look Cheerful!



4589
36-42



Look cheerful as the fire crackling on your hearth in this becoming, deep-yoked frock, Pattern 4589. It takes no time to put together, as a glance at the diagram should prove. Make it with contrasting trimming or in one fabric.

Pattern 4589 comes in misses' and women's sizes 12, 14, 16, 18, 20, 30, 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42. Size 16 takes 2 5/8 yards 35-inch fabric and 3-8 yard contrast. Send TWENTY CENTS (20c) in coins (stamps cannot be accepted) for this pattern, to Anne Adams, Room 421, 73 Adelaide St. West, Toronto. Write plainly, Size, Name, Address, Style Number.

Asthma Mucus Loosened 1st Day

Choking, gasping, wheezing Asthma and Bronchitis ruin your health. The prescription Azmo-Tabs quickly circulates through the blood, promptly helping to curb these attacks and usually the first day the mucus is loosened, thus giving free easy breathing and restful sleep. Just send your name, card will do, for \$1.00 Azmo-Tabs free. No cost. No obligation. Just tell others if it stops your Asthma attacks. Knox Company, 753 Knox Bldg., Fort Erie North, Ontario.

Actually war rations of Canadians have been maintained at a very high level, and we have small cause to grumble. To be fair there has been extremely little grumbling, and most of that has been concerned with distribution rather than with quantity. So whether for part of this winter we get eight ounces or only five and one-third of butter each per week is not a matter of terrific moment. So long as all are treated alike we shall do very nicely on whatever is available.

Women Filling British Pulpits

Demand For Women Preachers Result of Clergy Joining The Armed Forces

So many British clergymen are in the armed forces that there is a great demand for women preachers to fill the vacancies—and, remarkable to relate, the Church of England, which has hitherto been adamant against admitting women to the ministry, has about 400 deaconesses, both at home and abroad, many of whom are licensed to preach on Sundays as well as week-days; in fact, to carry out the full service, says the Stratford Beacon-Herald. The deaconesses are not required to wear any prescribed robes, but they must wear their deaconess's cross when officiating. The deaconesses are not concerned in such matters as "calls" or preferment. They serve in their capacity of deaconesses wherever needed at their salary of about \$1,000 a year.

All churches are experiencing increasing difficulty in finding candidates for the ministry, and the probability is that after the war many young men who have served in the armed forces and who might otherwise have gone to the training colleges will take up other lines of service for which their army life may have been some preparation. Wars bring about many changes, and one result of this war may be a wider use of women in the Christian ministry.

The Hun Unchanged Through The Ages

You may rest assured that an "inquiring reporter" would be able to find at some street corner of a North American city a couple of people who would say: "The Germans don't destroy libraries! That's bunk! Just a tall tale!" The fact is that it is difficult to believe that anybody could be as repetitious as the Germans. They burned down the Louvain Library in 1914, they did so again in 1940, and in 1943 they burned down Naples University. Europeans are familiar with the German mentality of systematic thoroughness.

They are not astonished at anything the Germans do, for they all know that little quatrain which a Dutch poet of the 17th century, Jacob Cats, wrote after careful observation and at a time when his country had never been at war with Germany: "When the Hun is poor and down, He's the humblest man in town. But once he climbs and holds the rod He smites his fellow men, and God."

BLACK DAWN By VICTOR ROSSEAU

CHAPTER X Dave was hustled back to the cell and the door slammed upon him. The two men went out. An hour passed, during which Dave amused himself by looking out the window. Mescal certainly seemed to be wrought up over the killing, for there were little groups of people in the streets, arguing, and all looking toward the jail.

After an hour Sheriff Cogswell came back with a pitcher of water and a plate of food. He opened the door cautiously, set the pitcher down inside, then the plate, and slammed the door again. "You seem to think I'm a sort of desperate man-killer, sheriff," Dave suggested.

"Well, I'll say yuh done yore bit to keep up that impression since yuh struck Mescal," answered Cogswell. "And yore talkin' that way to Mr. Lonerger was just plain crazy. He's the coroner."

"Seems to me he holds a good many offices in this town," said Dave.

"You said something there, feller. What you said to him in the courtroom, coupled with yore buttin' in and payin' that money for Hooker, means a sure verdict against you."

"Listen, sheriff," said Dave. "suppose I was to convince yuh I didn't kill Hooker?"

"Yuh couldn't do it, but it wouldn't make a mite of difference anyway. I got my duty to perform without fear or favor."

Sheriff Cogswell had impressed

answered the sheriff. "I got my job to do, and I'm doin' it to the best of my powers. There ain't nobody kin buy me, and I act on evidence."

Lois had always known by instinct that James Hooker wasn't her father, nor the old woman who had tended her since babyhood her mother. Her earliest remembrances were of the westward trek in the big wagon in which they had moved from — somewhere — to the heights above the valley.

Growing up alone, save for the two old people, she had somehow acquired the art of taming the wild horses that frequented the waste lands above the valley, and sometimes, came down to the mesa. Most of them were scrubs, but a few of them were worth breaking in for cow-ponies, and gradually Lois had begun to eke out a few dollars by selling them to Ferris.

It was after she had tamed Black Dawn that she had gained complete control over the herd, which followed her like sheep at her signal.

To sell Black Dawn to Ferris had almost broken her heart, but she knew that Lonerger had been pressing Hooker for his money. Once the judge had made advances to her, and she had struck him in the face. That was just before he began pressing Hooker for the mortgage money.

Then Dave Bruce had come along and broken Black Dawn, a noted killer, who had taken the lives of four men. Worse than that, he had come to the cabin to be the partner of her foster-father.



Sims was at his side with a gun in his hand.

Dave that way from the start. The sheriff wasn't gifted with a brilliant brain, but he seemed an honest man.

"It ain't occurred to you, I s'pose, that other folks might have something to gain by Hooker's death?" asked Dave. "It don't seem queer to you, Lonerger bringin' him in here and orderin' him out after twelve years because he was threatenin' to talk?"

"What yuh mean by that?" demanded Cogswell.

"Well, Hooker talked to me—before he died," said Dave. "And maybe that slimy murderer outside the window heard what he said and figured to kill him and put the blame on me. I guess you ain't lived here too short a time to know some of the things I know—about Miss Lois, for instance."

"Now listen here, Bruce," an-

When Sheriff Cogswell announced that Dave had murdered Hooker in his sleep, probably in the hope of finding a hoard of money Lois had never doubted him. She knew that nearly all men were like that. Sheriff Cogswell was the one man whom she trusted.

He had performed many little kindnesses for her in the past. When her foster-mother lay dying, he had ridden all the way into Hampton to bring back a doctor.

The sheriff had roped Hooker's body across his horse to carry it down to Mescal for burial. "What you aimin' to do now, Miss Lois?" he asked the girl.

"Stay on here, just I've always done, I suppose," she answered.

"You can't stay on here alone, runnin' wild with that herd of broncs, Miss Lois," the sheriff answered. "What yuh want is to go

No Chocolate? Then Use Cocoa For These Crunchy Cookies!

Have you been thinking nostalgically of chocolate cookies? Do you inquire hopefully each time you go to the grocery store to see if he, perchance, has a box of chocolate? Then perhaps you have discovered that cocoa is available more often than chocolate. You can use cocoa in almost any recipe which calls for chocolate with good results. For similar flavor substitute 3 1/2 tablespoons of cocoa and 1/2 teaspoon of butter for each ounce or square of chocolate. It is very simple and your family will cheer at the return of their favorite cookies.

Here is one of our favorite recipes already adapted for cocoa. Try it, we wager it will be on the top of your list too!

COCOA SQUARES

- 2 eggs
- 1/2 cup All-Bran
- 1/4 teaspoon salt
- 1 teaspoon vanilla extract
- 1/2 cup shortening
- 1 cup sugar
- 1/2 cup cocoa
- 1/2 cup flour
- 1/2 cup chopped nut meats

Beat eggs until light; add All-Bran, salt and flavoring and let stand 10 minutes. Blend shortening and sugar together thoroughly; add soaked All-Bran and mix well. Stir in cocoa and flour, sifted together, and nut meats. Spread in greased baking pan and bake in moderate oven (350F.) 30 to 35 minutes.

Yield: 16 2-inch squares (8 x 8-inch pan).

DID YOU KNOW THAT?



On the west coast of British Columbia they go hunting ducks with a spade? These are not feathered ducks, but "Goosyducks" — large soft-shelled clams that burrow in the tidal flat sands.

ROMMEL INSPECTS NAZI DEFENCES



In an effort to tighten anti-invasion defences, and perhaps to forestall an anti-Hitler peace plot by Junker generals, high Nazi officials are reported planning to appoint Marshal Erwin Rommel to supreme command of the German army. In a picture radioed from Stockholm, Rommel is shown, right, with General von Hanneken in Copenhagen, Denmark, during the marshal's recent inspection of the defences of northwestern Europe.

out into the world and see something of life. Now I been thinkin' for some time, ever since that sale was announced, I could git you a place with my sister-in-law over to Hampton."

"I'm staying on here," answered Lois. "But I'll be in town when Dave Bruce hangs for shooting Mr. Hooker."

It was the simple code that Lois had always known. There were plenty of shootings in Mescal, and self-defense was generally accepted as excusing the incident. But the few cold-blooded murders that had occurred in recent years had invariably been followed by a lynching party. Lois' feeling against Dave was almost an impersonal one.

And, just as if her foster-father were still alive, she busied herself with cleaning the little cabin. She set the blood-stained blankets in the sun to dry, to be washed later, knowing in her heart all the while that she would never return.

She was going far away into the mountains, beyond which, in her imagination, there lay a sort of fairland. She felt that all the old life had come to an end. And she worked like a person in a dream, sweeping out the dust; then milked the cow and threw the milk away, and let the animal amble out to find what pasturage she could. In the early part of the afternoon she heard the sound of an approaching rider. At first she thought it was the sheriff returning. Then she recognized the gait. It was one of the Cross-Bar horses. Going to the edge of the mesa and looking down, she saw Curran, the Cross-Bar foreman.

It was more than a month since Curran had been to the cabin, and Lois' attitude toward him on the last occasion had been far from friendly. Her instinct had told her that it was not pure benevolence of heart that brought Curran there.

She watched him ride his horse over the steep edge and on to the mesa. She stood in the doorway of the cabin and watched him raise his hat, then climb out of his saddle and come forward.

(Continued Next Week)

CURE FOR HITLER

A Missouri chap cured his ingrown toenail by chopping off the toe. This prompts a columnist to suggest similar treatment for Hitler's dandruff.

—Kitchen Record.

WHEN NERVOUS TROUBLES MAKE ME "SHAKY" I FIND DR. MILES NERVINE HELPS TO RELIEVE NERVOUS TENSION AND CALM JITTERY FEELINGS



There's plenty these days to make people nervous. And overtaxed nerves can turn nights and days into misery! If you suffer in this way, try the soothing, quieting effect of Dr. Miles Nervine which contains well-known nerve sedatives. Take Nervine according to directions for help in general nervousness, sleeplessness, hysterical conditions, nervous fears; also to help headache and irritability due to nervousness. In the meantime, eat more natural food... get your vitamins and take sufficient rest. Effervescent Nervine Tablets are 35c and 75c. Nervine Liquid: 25c and \$1.00.

TABLE TALKS

SADIE B. CHAMBERS

New Year's Day Dinner Menu

- Chilled Tomato Juice
- Roast Stuffed Chicken
- Cranberry Sauce
- Cauliflower Duchesse
- Creamy Mashed Potatoes
- Bowl of Salad Greens
- Carrot Pudding
- Tea or Coffee
- Cauliflower Duchesse
- 1 medium sized cauliflower
- 1 tablespoon butter
- 2 tablespoons flour
- 2 tablespoons water
- 3 tablespoons vinegar
- 1/2 teaspoon salt
- 2 tablespoons chopped green pepper
- 2 tablespoons chopped pimento
- Cook cauliflower. Melt butter, add flour, salt, water and vinegar. Heat to boiling. Add pepper and pimento. Pour over cauliflower.
- Ginger Sauce
- 2 tablespoons butter
- 1 tablespoon cornstarch
- 1/2 teaspoon salt
- 2 tablespoons ginger syrup
- 1 cup syrup from some canned fruit
- 1/2 cup chopped preserved ginger
- 1 tablespoon lemon juice

Happy New Year To All

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

Only one make of cigarettes, of a standard size, is now on sale in Germany.

IN Toronto It's The St. Regis Hotel

- Every Room with Bath, Shower and Telephone.
- Single, \$2.50 up—Double, \$3.50 up.
- Good Food, Dining and Dancing Nightly.

Sherbourne at Carlton Tel. RA. 4135

If You Get Up Nights YOU CAN'T FEEL RIGHT

If you have to get up 3 or more times a night your rest is broken and it's no wonder if you feel old and run down before your time. Kidney and Bladder troubles often may be the cause of many pains and symptoms simply because the kidneys may be tired and not working fast enough in filtering and removing irritating excess acids, poisons and wastes from your blood. So if you get up nights or suffer from burning, scanty or frequent passages, leg pains, backache, or nervousness, due to Kidney and Bladder troubles you'll make no mistake in trying Cystex. Because it has given such joyous, happy results in so high a percentage of cases, Cystex is sold under an agreement of money back on return of empty package unless completely satisfactory to you. Cystex costs little at drug stores, and the money back offer protects you. Kidneys