

Generally Speaking

By NADINE HARKINS  
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GENERALLY speaking, this is a daffy war. I mean like Joe O'Brien, for instance. Back in the States he always groused about the British and poked fun at the lace curtains in Buckingham Palace and the changing of the guard and so forth. Then he joins up and where does the Army send him but straight across the big drink smack into the heart of London.

And in nothing flat Joe's a one-man Chamber of Commerce for the island, a booster-for-Britain de luxe. He gets to attend Queen Mary on a personal tour and winds up thinking he's the Prince Consort. Now Joe writes he's marrying the sweetest girl in the world, a little English schoolteacher. I suppose when these shooting galleries empty and we all go home Joe'll be wearing a monocle and calling his pals old boys, old sock, old top.

Yeah, daffy war. Take me, for instance. Generally speaking, I'm no hope. I mean a guy's gotta have a little gray matter to get to be a corporal, don't he? So maybe I don't warm up to it. I still don't make no bones about it much, even if it ain't no hot-air furnace. I just want to be a good soldier, wash out these Nippies and get home to Barbara.

I am thinking of Barbara that night in the ice-cold foxhole with the stars big as kites and the night so still. She sure is a sweet kid and the best jitterbug in the gang. Generally speaking, I'm not the complaining type, but we've been crouched here too long to suit me, and I'm thinking of Barbara below us. Thinking of Barbara sort of warmed me up, and when I get warmed up, I get mad. I mean I keep thinking about Barbara and the gang and the good times we had down at the roller-skating rink or the dance palace or Jake's Spot with the juke box moaning a hot



Was there ever such a toboggan ride?

five, and I think how a fellow would want a peach like Barbise and maybe she'll get tired of waiting for me, so I yank out her snapshots and the one in the bathing suit and a sort of reassures me. But I kind of shiver for Barbise and get madder still, because we can't rout out those yellow babies down below us. They're holding up the whole works.

I grunt, disgusted. "Fine war," I gripe, "when we can't shoot out a nest of yellow baboons. I'm getting sick of this place, anyway; don't like the air conditioning. I'd much prefer being a general. Makes me burn to think of General Farwell over at the base. Why, they say that bird has a superspecial trailer to live in, and he doesn't have to park in no stinky foxhole, neither. That trailer is bombproof and has running water."

"What, Simpsie?" quips the kid next to me again. "No neon lights?" The fellows all laugh, especially this quiet guy in the corner who roars fit to kill. But I'm still burning, so I think of Barbise again and how we used to go sledding with the gang down hills just like this one and the idea hits me smack in the cranium.

"Come on, wise guy," I yell to my buddy, all excited-like. "Tear down that canvas shelter half."

The little quiet guy comes over then. "What are you men planning?" "Get back to barracks," I fling at him, spreading the canvas on the snow and sitting on it. The little guy starts to sputter but my buddy catches on quick and gives me a good swift push.

Thanks, Barbise, hold on tight, here we go to glory or the grave! Was there ever such a toboggan ride with the feel of the hand grenade hard and sure, my heart pounding against my ribs and my mind clicking like a slope I travel, merry fast and very close to the Japs' holes. Going by, I toss the grenade for a perfect basket right in the monkey's startled faces.

Yeah, daffy war. Because next day I have a date in that air-conditioned trailer over at the base. Seems the quiet guy in the corner was Major General Farwell and he wanted to do a little coasting himself that night. He's a swell egg, and my promotion is first-rate, and the shiny medal a little bit of O.K., too. Barbise will like that and, generally speaking, I never thought I'd wind up speaking to the general!

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL Lesson

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Lesson for September 10

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DAVID ANOINTED KING

LESSON TEXT—1 Samuel 16:1-5, 11-13.  
GOLDEN TEXT—Men looketh on the outward appearance, but the Lord looketh on the heart.—1 Samuel 16:7.

Outward appearance, by which man judges, is almost always deceptive. God knows the heart and is able to evaluate a man correctly. In calling David, the ruddy shepherd boy, to be king, God cut across the ideas of men, but He was, as always, right.

I. A Man from God's Storehouse (v. 1)—"I have provided."

God's great storehouses are full of blessings, material and spiritual, but He also has a great and constantly replenished reserve of men and women from which He calls and sends them forth. The thing we must guard against is the setting of hindrances in His holy way, either in our own lives or in the lives of others.

A man power shortage is very serious, for it simply cuts off the stream of production without which action becomes impossible. There should never be any shortage of man power in the Lord's work, and there would never be any if all His creation were willingly subject to Him.

God was ready to set aside Saul, and He had David ready. Samuel the prophet was still grieving over Saul's failure. In a sense that feeling for Saul was most commendable, but it could not go on.

When men, even of our own families or circle of friends, persist in rebellion against the Lord, we must not let our grief hold us back, but move on with the man of God's choice.

II. A Man Who Had to Be Sought (vv. 2-5)—"Send and fetch him."

Usually those who are quick to offer themselves for an important place are not the ones for the place. And those who are sitting around doing nothing but waiting for some honor to come to them, are not the ones to choose.

"Let the office seek the man" is the highest ground, even in politics; surely it must be the proper procedure in spiritual activity.

David might well have wanted to be at the place of sacrifice and the feast that day, but since all his family were there, and someone had to care for the sheep, he did it. A man like that, hard at his work, is well worth seeking when something important needs to be done.

The interesting story of Samuel's effort to find one among Jesse's seven sons (vv. 6-10) is well worth reading. Samuel still had the idea that a king must be prepossessing and able to thrill men by his appearance. He should have learned better from his experience with Saul.

God put him right (v. 7), and we do well to remember that at that point. The world is in a place where many leaders must be chosen in the months and years just ahead. Will we be eager and willing to have God lead us in our choice? Or will we be swayed by personal interests or political expediency?

III. A Man of Spirituality (vv. 11-13)—"The Spirit of the Lord came upon David."

The Holy Spirit, ever active in all periods of Bible history, became the abiding presence in the believer's heart after Pentecost, but during the Old Testament period He came on chosen individuals for a particular work. As David was anointed king the Spirit came upon him for that service. In spite of his failings (when he forgot the Lord) David was throughout his reign a spiritually-minded man who wanted God's will and His glory to be uppermost.

God never calls a man without enabling him for his task, and the chief and indispensable enabling is that of the Holy Spirit's power. Like David, we may enter upon a God-appointed responsibility without fear or question, simply trusting the Holy Spirit to take, transform, empower, and use us for God's glory.

IV. A Man Willing to Serve (vv. 14-18).

Upon Saul there came tremendous moods of despondency. These were "from the Lord" (v. 14) in the sense that God permitted His disobedient and rejected servant to suffer the result of his self-will and failure. How awful it is for anyone to be out of the will of God and conscious of His disapproval.

To help Saul in those dark hours David, the sweet singer of Israel, was willing to serve with his voice and his harp. How many thousands of times David has served all the generations since with his psalms. He was a man of gifts, gladly given for the Lord and for others.

Bear in mind that while David was not yet publicly crowned, he was already anointed to be king. Yet he was ready to serve the one whose place he was to take even in his hours of dejection and hateful ill-will.

Georgetown Public School To Gather Milkweed Pods

TO PAY 20 CENTS BAG FOR MILKWEED PODS WANTED FOR ARMED FORCES

On vacant lots, on farms and along roadsides in Western Ontario there are available about 200,000,000 milkweed pods for which the Agricultural Supplies Board, Ottawa, is prepared to pay school children or anyone else who will collect them 20 cents a bag for dried pods. The floss from the pods or milkweed is now urgently required for making life preservers and other buoyant material for the armed forces of the United Nations. It has been found to be an effective substitute for Kapok supplies of which came from countries in the South Pacific Ocean until they were occupied by the Japanese.

The collection of the milkweed pods must be done within the next few weeks.

The Agricultural Supplies Board is providing special bags to schools and those willing to gather milkweed pods this autumn. These are open-mouthed sacks, such as are used for marketing onions, carrots, oranges and grapefruit and will allow for the drying of the pods without the precious floss blowing away. One bag will hold about 800 pods. It is estimated there are about 235,000 bags of pods growing on milkweed plants in the southwestern counties of Ontario. If all these are gathered up, enough floss will be obtained to make more than 100,000 life jackets.

Milkweed seems to grow more abundantly and vigorously in some sections

of the country than in others. The counties in the southern peninsula of Ontario, notably, Essex, Kent, Lambton, Elgin and Norfolk have abundant stands growing naturally. The region between Lake Simcoe and Georgian Bay, including all of Simcoe County and adjoining areas, could produce 75,000 bags of pods alone, if all are picked. Not only in the country but even near the cities there are plenty of pods for children and townspeople to gather. Many of the vacant lots and fields on the outskirts of Toronto and throughout its suburbs are polluted by this rank-growing wonder weed. Five thousand bags are available in the suburban districts of Toronto, between New Toronto and Dunbarton, alone. Only a little effort and willingness to help is required to harvest the pods. They should not be picked until some of the seeds inside the pod are brown, but they must be gathered before the pods split open and the floss blows away.

The Esqueping Agricultural Society is offering \$5.00 in cash prizes to pupils of Georgetown and rural Esqueping Public Schools collecting the greatest amount of pods, with the decision as to weight or quantity being left in the hands of the teachers. Georgetown Public School has already signified their intention of cooperating in the project, and the Fair Board hopes that the rural Esqueping schools will do likewise.

Information on where to get bags from the Agricultural Supplies Board, Confederation Building, Ottawa.

INSIDE FACTS ON MILADY'S NEW FUR COAT FOR WINTER

It may seem somewhat anomalous to the average man that when the days are hottest and the mere mention of furs is apt to make one feel the heat more intensely, that those in the fur trade advertise their wares the most. There is wisdom, born of long experience, in this practice for when August comes the time is fast approaching for needing fur coats and fur pieces.

This year, according to W. M. Ritchie, Chief of the Fur Inspection and Grading Service, Dominion Department of Agriculture, the Canadian fur industry is in a healthy condition, both from the viewpoint of those engaged in fur production on fur farms and in trapping and those in the fur manufacturing and retail trades.

Fur farming is in the big business bracket in Canada. Mr. Ritchie estimates it represents an investment of about \$40,000,000. In 1943 the value of Canadian raw fur production, comprising pelts sold from fur farms and those caught by trappers, was \$27,694,164, a new record and eleven per cent above the value in 1942. Mink pelts topped the list with a value of \$5,842,000, muskrats came second with a value of \$5,599,000, silver fox third with a value of \$4,621,000 and coyote or prairie wolf fourth, valued at \$3,000,000. Twenty other kinds of fur pelts sold for more than \$18,000,000.

Since the war began the fur trade in Canada has been enjoying a good measure of prosperity due to the general shortage of raw furs and to the high ratio of employment causing more people to have money to spend, among whom is a high percentage of

women workers. While Canada contributes substantially to the country's requirements in fur large supplies are, however, imported from the United States and other countries. New York City is the principal centre of the U. S. fur trade.

NORVAL

A corn roast was held last Wednesday night for the young people of Norval United Church and though the ground was rather wet a good time was had by all. Those who attended were Howard, Garnet, Jean, Bill and Lloyd Laidlaw, Edith and Clark Lyons, Earl McArthur, Edward Carney, Neil, Dick, Betsy and Agnes Van Vleet, Audrie Demerling, Bill Hunter, Mrs. H. Lyons, Mr. and Mrs. N. Laidlaw, Mrs. J. Laidlaw, Harry Lory, and Marjorie Finnamore. The corn wasn't cooked until late in the evening but it certainly was appreciated by those who had just returned from a swim. This was the first open corn roast of the season but it is hoped that it's not the last.

about the things you buy in wartime

Milk IS NOT ELASTIC



Milk is our most valuable food. It must provide us with milk to drink, with butter, cheese, evaporated and concentrated milk and a score of other products.

Canadian farmers have done a magnificent job. They have increased

milk production in 1943 by more than 540 million quarts over 1938. They have done this in the face of a 25% reduction in farm help, equipment shortages, and the fact that it takes two to three years to bring a calf into milk production.

WHAT HAPPENS TO ALL THIS MILK?

- (a) In spite of greater production, the demand for milk and milk products has risen even more, because—
- (b) There's more money to spend;
- (c) More people are working, with changed food habits and increased food needs;
- (c) Our Armed Forces and Allies make heavy demands.

FLUID MILK TAKES 35% OF OUR MILK

Because fluid milk is regarded by nutritionists as the most nearly perfect food, nothing has been allowed to interfere with its sale. Today, Canadians are drinking more milk and a greater percentage of our milk supply is being consumed as fluid milk than ever before. Fluid milk has the right of way, but don't waste a drop of it.

BUTTER TAKES 48% OF OUR MILK

In the first three years of war, our butter consumption increased 10.9%. So, rationing was established to prevent too much milk going into butter, at the expense of other important milk products, and to insure a fair share to everyone.

The rationing of butter was influenced by the fact that it has less nutritive value than some other milk products, and because we get a generous supply of fats or their food equivalent in other forms.

To maintain a proper balance of consumption between various milk products and to ensure that butter is put into storage for winter use when production drops—it is necessary to reduce the ration from time to time.

ICE CREAM AND OTHER MILK PRODUCTS TAKE ABOUT 1 1/2% OF OUR MILK

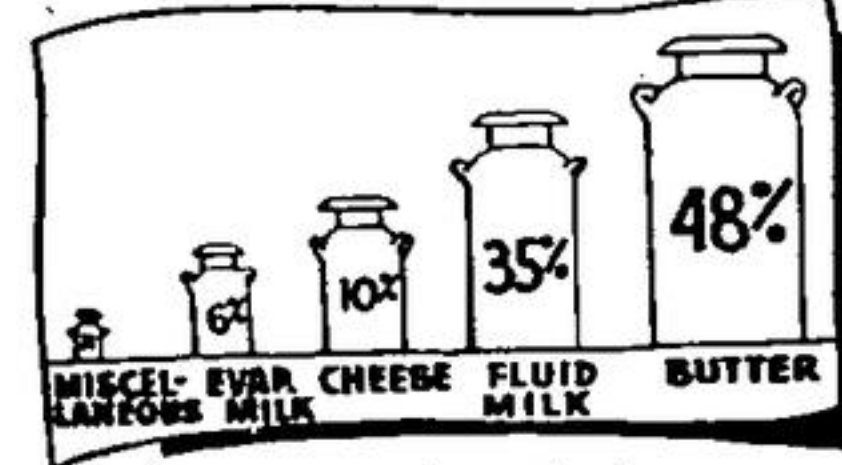
The manufacture of ice cream is restricted to the 1941 level because milk is needed for other purposes. Milk Powder and Condensed Milk are tak-

ing more milk. Milk sugar is used in the manufacture of Penicillin and for other wartime purposes. Casein (a milk by-product) is used in making glue for aeroplanes.

90% OF THE MILK PRODUCED IN CANADA IS CONSUMED IN CANADA

THE WARTIME PRICES AND TRADE BOARD

The production of milk and milk products in Canada has achieved a notable record. Careful planning makes the best use of every quart. But we must all recognize the conditions that in these times we all can't get all we want.



The above graph shows in percentage how the total Canadian milk supply is used.

CHEESE TAKES 10% OF OUR MILK

Canada's annual cheese production has gone up by about 37 million pounds since the war.

Cheese is a concentrated food product—easily shipped and stored. That is one reason why we send large quantities to Great Britain to help meet its pressing food needs. While in the last year we exported four of every five pounds of cheese we made, our production has been so increased that we have left for domestic use about three million pounds a year more than before the war.

EVAPORATED MILK TAKES 6% OF OUR MILK

More than twice as much (152 million lbs.) was used by Canadians this last year as in 1938 (74 million lbs.). And yet, there has not been enough.

Where has it all gone? It's an important food for babies—and there are 50,000 more of them a year. Larger quantities have gone to areas where fresh milk is not available. Armed Services have added new demands. In spite of this, our exports of evaporated milk to Great Britain, Newfoundland and the West Indies, etc., are maintained at pre-war level.