Young Canadian Doing Much to Help Win the War

Prize Essay by Girl of 18 Born in Estonia.

The following essay won first prize sword is mightier than the pen has in the senior class of a contest held by not changed with the passing years. the Ottawa Citizen among the young people of the city on the subject, "What I Am Doing to Help Canada Win the War." In forwarding the essay to The Advance, Mr. G. H. Lash, Director of Public Information, says:- "As an expression of the patriotism of a young girl who was not born in this country and as a human document, I feel that the article has more than usual interest at this time."

All will agree with this after reading the essay. Mr. Lash secured permission from The Ottawa Citizen for the reproduction of the essay. Here it

"I LOVE CANADA DEARLY"

(By Hilja Lubja, Age 18, Ottawa) I am one of the numerous foreignborn Canadians who has pledged logalty to Great Britain and the British Empire. I was born in Estonia 18 years ago and came to glorious Canada m 1931. My home has been in Ottawa where I have received a good education in Public Schools. I am in my graduating year at the Ottawa High School of Commerce.

Only one who has actually lived in Europe can know of the difficulties facing the ordinary European family even in peacetime. Europeans live from hour to hour, day to day, dangerously. They never know what next week or next month may bring, whether there will be work or not, whether there will be food in stomach or clothe to dress decently or wood in the stove or a roof overhead. All this constant worry causes great nervous tension and excitability and accounts for the reason that Europeans are very highstrung mentally. They get excited eas-

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Never dissolve Iye in hot water. The action of the lye itself heats the water. ily and their love for honor develops into lights. Each nationality and country thinks itself better than its neighbour and diplomatic quarrets have their start. These usually end in a declaration of war by the bigger and stronger nation for trivial reapeaceful negotiations. But the con-

High government members de not citizens. Nations fall back in cultural of 1934, and well above that of \$27,undertakings since it is up to the youth | 308,828 for the year 1933. of any nation to have high ideals and live up to them. Progress is retarded panies now rank with the largest diviand a nation of idlers results. Not Europe in 1910 or later are great today. That is not because they are too young their youth was a slovenly affair. Men were away on the battlefield and children did not attend school, they worked the fields for a bare living. When peace did come they were without ambition and had little character strength. No wonder they find amusement and delight in fighting and yearn for the battlefield instead of the university!

To make a great nation means that have a disciplined homelife where he is taught right from wrong. Instead of working he should devote all time to study of art and music you can obtain much development as well as educa- months of 1940 industrial dividences tion of the highest type. As youth grows older he guides the destinies of nations and any nation will be great if by almost \$22,000,000. its leaders are worthy men with high morals. Hitler may be great in size, Collecting Postmarks he may have "conquered" smaller innocent countries, but that does not mean he is a great personality. He is corrupt! He did not have a disciplined homelife. His father was a drunkard. Well, what can you expect then? Leacers who are raised carelessly do not make a nation great in the rightful sense of the word. But Rooseveit, King and Churchill are well educated men with a disciplined childhood and each has made his nation great because he himself is great.

When Britain wins the war these ideals will again be the byword on the continent. Corrupt leaders will meet their doom and some little known men shall bring those "conquered" nations back to their feet. Then education until that day comes we all must do dently than America. our part in the great crusade. We corrupt statesmen can be ousted from lecting. office. We must help our own services just as they are helping us by guarding dear Canada. Our ideals will never live peaceful lives in harmony with will become rarities other nationalities in a great land, I am doing everything in my power to help the Canadian War Effort either by donations of money or by investment of money in War Savings Certificates. Here is a list of what I have done to raise money:

I have skimped on lunches and gone hungry in order to invest the extra

pennies in War Savings Stamps. I have repaired dilapidated typywriter covers at school. I patched and sewed them for 5 and 10 cents each. On this job I made over a dollar which

went into stamps. I worked as a waitress at teas in a wealthy Rockliffe home on two Saturdays in the winter. This money were in for Red Cross raffle tickets, War Services concerts and special War Services Fund Drive held a short time

I make fine fancywork and sell it, The proceeds have been invested in

Some of the individual mining comdend distributing organizations in the many boys and girls who were born m Dominion. In the first six months of this year, International Nickel paid dividends to its shareholders approxito be great but because homelife in mating \$16,000,000; Noranda, \$5,000,000; Hollinger Consolidated, over \$2,000,-000; Dome, \$1,900,000; Lake Shore, \$1,700,000; and McIntyre Porcupine, \$1,300,000.

Of interest also is the increasing proportion of mining dividends to those distributed by industrial corporations having their securities in the hands or the public. In the first half of the current calendar year mining comthe youth must be well educated and panies paid dividends within \$8,000,000 of distributions by industrial companies, or a sum equal to approximately 86 per cent of the total disstudy. This need not be dull since by bursed by industrial corporations in the same period. In the first six exceeded mining by approximately \$16,000,000, and in like period of 1939

In war-scared London sits a man whosepre-occupation is not with falling bombs, but battered envelopes. He is the originator of a new war-time vogue which is growing in popularity from month to month from one side of the Atlantic to the other.

envelope you probably glance at it twice and throw it away. In doing so you throw away a curious object which has a market value and is today being sought after by collectors in Britain and overseas, particularly in the Unit-

This wast international club of postmark collectors is run from London will be on the upswing and we shall and no country in the world has taken enter another Renaissance period, but to this offspring of philately more ar-

It is claimed that postmark collectmust give money to the government to ing is more amusing, instructive and buy essential war materials with which | fascinating than ordinary stamp col-

> Many of the postmarks are indeed curious.

For example letters transmitted from perish if we all do our part. I love enemy territory via the Red Cross. Canada dearly, it has given me refuge Geneva or through Cook's Travel from wars and I have had a pleasant Agency, Lisbon show from stampings childhood without hard work to earn that they have been opened by both a living. So that my heirs may also German and British censors. They will

> Again in war, letters are sometimes transferred at sea. they are so surcharged and become for the collector of postmarks, prized ac-

amid the bombs

man was driving her car when something went wrong with the engine. The traffic light changed from green to red not get the car to budge. The traffic policeman strolled up "What's the matter, miss?" he inquired gently. 'Ain't we got colours you like."

stamps and collections at school for

Savings Stamps and outright contri-

ket and realized quite a sum. I have donated old newspapers, rags,

bottles and bones to the Salvage cam-

other music supplies

I would like to. My studies require tificates and other contributions which on Mrs. Jardine. She has taken Snipe's go directly to the Federal treasury.

health, work, happiness and oppor- Her references are good, so Mr. Meatunity means for all of us to win the kin tells me. Put it down, Peggy." war on the home front by doing our | Peggy made a note on a tablet by the share. Don't be a laggard. Don't let the bedside and Mrs. Trelawney con-Canada down to the stick and make tinued: it into another messy blood-pudding such as Europe. Teach the children She did not wait for a reply to her agitate her tired mind. The only posobedience, keep morals high and don't question. She rarely did. "I don't sible explanation was that Edgar sugflinch if the load is heavy. Remember, suppose he came to see me. It's money gested the legacy as a bribe to keep we shall be all the greater when we he is after. Always money. I can't overcome huge obstacles on the road to success rather than little hills. Remember what a glorious country Canmy adopted country but it will be | tidy. The doctor is coming at ten. OURS to have and to hold with all "Dr. Arkwright. Yes. I like him, brown leather case. never perish.

"Oh Canada, glorious and free We stand on guard for thee."



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PEOPLE IN THE STORY:

looking companion to MRS. TRELAWNEY - Rich, elderly Dr. Arkwright and Peggy slipped out

widow with a country house in Devonshire, which Peggy runs very efficiently. EDGAR TRELAWNEY - Weak-willed

son of the widow, who dissipates his mother's money in London and only comes home for more. PHILIP CHESHAM - Edgar's un-

scrupulous gambling partner. DR. JOHN ARKWRIGHT—Recently

settled in a practice which gives him Mrs. Trelawney as a patient. His bachelor prejudices include a dislike of professional companions. MRS. JARDINE-A new neighbour of time today.' Mrs. Trelawney.

EDGAR TRELAWNEY, after a gambling session with his friend, PHILIP CHESHAM, is faced by Chesham's demand for £817 to settle card debts, and a threat to send the IOU's to Trelawney's mother. Finally, he forces the weak-willed Edgar to approach his mother, and insists upon accompanying him to Coombe Royal, the Devonshire home of Mrs. Trelawney.

On the evening of their arrival PEGGY GARLAND overhears, in the garden, a conversation which suggests that the two are planning to steal Mrs. Trelawney's jewels, which are not very valuable and are kept insecurely.

Peggy's first impulse is to tell the police, but the fact that Edgar is in-When you get an out-of-the-way volved would cause a scandal that might have fatal effects on his mother. who is ill with heart trouble. Instead, she takes the jewels away from the house and carries them some distance to an old Druid's circle, where she hides them under the altar stone.

Meantime, Chesham has become aware that Peggy has learned of the plot. He has set off, followed by Edgar, in pursuit of her. In the darkness. Chesham stumbles into a pool, which, though seemingly shallow, has quicksands of immense depth. Rescue is impossible. Chesham drowns. Later, the jewels are replaced in the house.

Concerned chiefly to spare Mrs Trelawney, Peggy devises a scheme whereby Edgar impersonating Chesham is to catch the mail train that night booked to London. He is to get out at the next stop, where Peggy will be waiting with a car to motor him back to Coombe Royal. Mrs. Trelawney can then be told that Chesham hace been recalled to London urgently.

The ruse goes according to plan, but as they are nearing Coombe Royai, they collide with another car. Their own car is only slightly damaged, but the other car suffers seriously.

(Now read on)

CHAPTER VIII THE DARK WOMAN REAPPEARS "You're late, Peggy. And my tea is Chesham had left. I told him that too strong. I'm always telling Rose was true." about it."

Peggy was accustomed to a string of | well.' small complaints each morning from her employer, and they did not worry

any more," continued Mrs. Trelawney peevishly. She was sitting up in bed propped by pillows. Obviously, she had once been good looking, but now changed. I think that now he will she was much too fat for health or really settle down. He confessed that good looks, and though not yet 60 she he is in debt again, but tells me that looked older. She still had a fine head if I will advance him his next year's of white hair and was proud of her allowance, he can clear up everything. hands which were plump but well shaped. She wore a quilted pink bed jacket over her nightdress and a lace Trelawney babbled on, cap on her head.

"I wish he wouldn't bring friends without warning. Who is this Mr. Ches-

Mrs. Trelawney." Peggy answered, and for instance, and Edgar reminded me I have patronized the Red Cross was surprised to find how steady her that I must not forget you, Peggy. He Superfluity Shop for sheet music and voice was. "He had a telephone mes- suggested £200 a year. Will that please sage late last night and left at once. As I am a student I cannot work Mr. Trelawney and I drove him to Traverton."

"Gone away," said Mrs. Trelawney, Barrow and is moving in at once. I | pleased her employer. To keep Canada the free country or hope she will be a desirable tenans.

"How long is Edgar going to stay?" think what he does with it. Is he up

"I think it's unlikely," said Peggy ada is; it may be your homeland and with a smile. "Now let me put you, taking a necklace from the safe for

our might as long as we live and then Peggy. He gave me something that "What's this, Mrs. Trelawney?" she holiday for Peggy, and she's gone fishto pass it on to our heirs as the one made me sleep well last night. A very asked innocently. The invalid took ing." nation where liberty and honour shall competent young man. I think he un- the case in her plump hands. derstands me." She went on talking | "The Sarapore rubies. Dear me. I and continued to do so while Peggy had almost forgotten their existence. sponged her face and hands and They came to me from my husband's Live up to the words of that anthem, brushed her hair. Strictly speaking, grandfather, Peggy. He was in the this was Rose's job but Mrs. Trelaw- Mutiny." She opened the case and ments."

l ney preferred to have Peggy look, looked at the stones. "They are very PEGGY GARLAND - Capable, good- after her.

A few minutes later Rose announced

It was a quarter of an hour before

he came into the drawing-room where she was waiting. "She's better," he said. "She can

get up if she likes. I hear Chesham has gone.' "Yes, he left late last night," Peggy answered. She hated lying.

"You didn't let young Trelawney bother his mother?" "He hasn't seen her yet," Peggy told him, "but he will want to do so some

"Wait till she's up," Arkwright said. He gave Peggy a quick, sharp look. "You're not looking too fit," he re-

Peggy's eyes widened a trifle. This was the first time that Arkwright had made any personal remark whatever. "I'm all right," she answered. little short of sleep-that's all."

"You'd better go up to your Druids Den and take a siesta after lunch, said Arkwright, and was surprised to see Peggy shiver. "You're not all right," he retorted. "You have a chill. 1vs a mind to send you to bed." Peggy --

"Thank you, kind sir, but I'm afrard your prescription will have to stand over. I have all the monthly bills to tackle today, Mrs. Trelawney's letters a walled garden. to write, dinner to order, a new kitchen maid to interview, to say nothing or putting out the week's linen." It was Arkwright's turn to stare.

"I thought you were just Mrs. Trelawney's companion," he exclaimed. "Just that," said Peggy. "But as she is an invalid I have to take her place as mistress of the house." Before Arkwright could say more the door opened and Edgar marched in. He was well dressed, well groomed and

seemed cheerful. "How's my mother, Arkwright" he inquired, stiffly.

"Much the same," Arkwright answered formally. "As you are aware, her heart is weak. The chief thing is to avoid excitement or worry of any

"We'll see to that," Edgar declared jovially. "I'm going to stop at home a bit and take care of her. I need a rest. Town's a bit too hectic for me.' "She needs great care," was all

Arkwright said, and moved to the door. "Good morning, Mr. Trelawney, Goodbye, Miss Garland." He went out and Peggy would have followed him, but Edgar stopped her.

"Can I see my mother today?" he

"I will ask her," Peggy replied

"Did Arkwright ask about Chesham?" Edgar went on. "He said he had heard that Mr

"I think we've come out of it jolly

"Speak for yourself." said Peggy, so bitterly that Edgar stared.

Edgar did see his mother that aft-"I have had a cup. I don't want ernoon and they talked for nearly an hour. Afterwards she old Peggy:

"Edgar is going to give up London and live at home. He seems quite She paused and looked up expectantly, but Peggy kept silence. Mrs.

"So I am going to send for Ma "Did Edgar arrive?" she questioned. Meakin to arrange it. And while he is here I am going to make my will. Or course I am not going to die yet, but Edgar thinks I ought to do it, and I "You need not trouble about him, believe he is right. There are legacies you, Peggy?"

Peggy was astonished. The idea that her employer would leave her anything had never even occurred to

"It is most generous," she managed to say, and her amazement evidently "Give me my writing things," she

said with a smile. Peggy had a worse night than the

one before. Apart from the ceaseless! worry about the Chesham tragedy, there was the puzzle of the legacy to Her thoughts turned to the rubles.

She wondered if Edgar still had some idea of stealing them. Next day, when Mrs. Trelawney, she lifted out the old

fine, I believe, but I never cared to wear them. They are so heavy and the colour does not suit me.'

"They certainly are magnificent," agreed Peggy as she examined the stones. "They must be worth a great got wind of them he would take any tisk to steal them." Mrs. Trelawney

"Yes, yes, Peggy," she said quickly, but what can we do about them?" "That's simple," Peggy smiled. "Put them in the bank."

"Yes, of course, that will be the best plan. We can do it today. I thought the bank first. Arrange it with Vin- But we write."

Vincent, the lean, solemn chauffeur, brought the car round as arranged. and Peggy, with the rubies in a brown paper parcel, followed her employer lawney is terrified of thunder." into it. At Taverton the bank manager, Mr. Petherick, received the case and gave a receipt for it, then Vincent was told to drive to Snipe's Barrow.

some twelve hundred acres, and this house, which had been let to Mrs. Jardine, was one of several on the property, and it was about two miles from Mrs. Trelawney's home. It was long but low, painted white, with a verandah running its whole length, and had

The car rolled up over newly-spread above them. gravel, and Vincent got out and rang. A dark-complexioned maid, evidently French, appeared; and Mrs. Trelawney was helped out of the car and up the steps.

The drawing-room, into which they were ushered, was charmingly furnished but it, too, had a foreign air. The pictures, mostly watercolours, were all extremely modern, and there was Salvage Time, Too some good china which seemed to be mostly Sevres. Mrs. Trelawney put on her glasses and looked round. "She has good taste," she remarked.

"I am glad to hear you say so," came a deep rich voice, and Peggy, turning quickly, saw the new tenant coming in through the French window. She was the woman whom Peggy had rescued from the upset car.

CHAPTER IX CLOUDBURST

During the talk between Mrs. Trelawney and the new tenant, Peggy. sinister about Mrs. Jardine

She refused tea and, at the end of in the ranks of salvagers. the regulation twenty minutes, rose itors to the door. Mrs. Trelawney Office. stopped a moment in the hall to examine a handsome carved screen and Mrs. Jardine took the opportunity to on vacations for salvage purposes. speak to Peggy.

"The car was all right," she whispered. "I got Pardon to look after it. Of course I did not mention running into you, but simply said I hit the will visit a district as yet unorganized. home?" There was nothing in the words; there was so much in the way of inestimable value." the woman said them that Peggy flushed scarlet.

got home quite safely."

All the way back Mrs. Trelawney charming way in which she had done up the house. Peggy was too full of resentment to pay much heed. That woman believed or pretended to believe that she had been joy-riding with Edgar. And how did she know that the muffled up man with her had been Edgar. Two days later, Mrs. Jardine returned the call and Peggy, who had been busy when she arrived, was surprised to find Edgar with her in the drawing room, chatting in most friend-

calling to see Mrs. Trelawney, met in the drive a square-built, clean-shaven man about sixty. He had keen blue eyes, a big Roman nose, and to Arkwright there was something curiously familiar about his face.

Both men pulled up and looked at one another, then the elder put out his hand. "You must be Arkwright," he

"And you are Gerald Meakin's father." Arkwright answered.

"I'm very glad to meet you. Ark wright. My son often speaks of you. I suppose you are going to see the old lady. You and Peggy Garland between you take very good care of her."

"Miss Garland is a good sort," Arkwright answered.

"Fishing!" Arkwright repeated and Meakin laughed at his amazement. "Didn't you know she fished?"

"She never told me." "She doesn't boast of her achieve-

Fishing was Arkwright's great hobby and the chief reason why he had taken

a practice in Devonshire. An hour later he had tracked down Peggy. She was wading in the tail of a iong, flat pool and easting up it. She was using a little eight-foot rod, light as a feather, but the way in which her line flew out, straight as an arrow, and the dainty fall of her flies on the edge of the stickle, gave him a thrill which only a fisherman could feel. She turned as he came up, and smiled, "Not a bit of use, doctor. Thunder is brewing and not a fish moving."

"You never told me you fished," he said reproachfully. "I've fished all my life," Peggy told

him. "My father taught me. But what are you doing up here?'

"I came to watch you. Mr. Meakin told me you were up here. I've seen Mrs. Trelawney, and she seems pretty well. Is Edgar behaving himself?" Peggy frowned.

"He has taken to golf. He plays with

Mrs. Jardine. He and she seem to be

deal of money. Do you think it's excellent friends. He goes to bed bewise to keep them here? If a burglar fore midnight, and spends at least a couple of hours every day with his mother. He behaves so well it bothers me." "Don't let it. At any rate it's good

for his mother. Tell me about yourself. Have you any relations?" If Peggy was surprised, she didn't show it.

"A sister, that's all. She's a widow. Her husband was Hugh Cayley, a test of calling on Mrs. Jardine this aftes- pilot and was killed a year ago. She noon. If we start early we can go to lives in London, and I never see her.

Before Arkwright could answer distant thunder broke the sultry stillness. Peggy sprang up.

"A storm! I must go back. Mrs. Tre-

Arkwright glanced upwards. To the North West, over the High Moor, the sky was the colour of blue-black ink. The cloud, tipped with a rolling fringe The Coombe Royal estate covered of white vapour, was rushing towards them with startling speed. There was another crash louder than before, and this was followed by a deep and terrifying roar.

"It's a cloud-burst," Arkwright exclaimed and, as he spoke, a wave of brown water at least six feet high came rushing round the bend just

He snatched up Peggy as if she had been a child and ran hard up the slope. (To be Continued)

Urges Making the **Vacation Time**

Ottawa-(Special)-'Make vacation time salvage time, too!" That is the plea of the National Salvage Office

"We mustn't slacken up a minute," said an official of the great campaign to prevent waste. "That might easily happen if, during the holiday season, we lost sight of the aims of the drive in our desire to escape a little from

The need for bringing every availsitting a little to one side, had an op- able scrap of secondary material metal, portunity of studying the newcomer. textiles, paper, and the like, to our The more she looked the more con- war industries is so essential, the oftivinced she became that there was cial explained, that all local salvage something unusual, mysterious, even committee workers should take steps to see that no summer vacations by Mrs. Trelawney was old fashioned. the voluntary workers will make gaps

"Organize fully to take care of such to take leave. Mrs. Jardine did not an emergency. That is the thing to urge her to stay but went with her vis- | do." Thus advises the National Salvage

"Furthermore," added the official, "it might well be possible to capitalize Often, many like to visit in small towns and in rural areas for holiday relaxation. It may happen that the holldayer, who has been doing salvage, bank. I hope that you and Mr. Tre- Missionary work, showing the value of lawney were not too late getting salvage operations, and telling how salvage may be undertaken would be

There is no doubt of the value of salvage, the official said. "Even the "Thank you," she said coldly. "We most sceptic person is willing to admit it now," he declared.

The Department of Munitions and chattered about Mrs. Jardine and the Supply is anxious to further the conservation of various metals, to increase the supply available for war purposes. One way to increase the supply is to use less for domestic pur-"We can curtail the civilian con-

sumption of metals," said the official. "We can also unearth considerably more of the essential metals if we increase the intensity of the Salvage Campaign. We want to make our coverage something like one hundred per cent. Vacation time is a goda Another week passed, and Arkwright, time to see what might be done."

There is no vacation for the beleagured people of Britain, the National Salvage Office points out.

"Therefore we should take great care not to waste our own vacations. A vacation devoted to widening and intensifying the salvage drive is a vacation devoted towards helping to win the war. Let us keep our salvage operations on an ascending scale of results."

Army of Worms Invading District from the North

Cochrane, Ont., June 25-Worms in great numbers are crawling, over the country along the T. & N. O., and are approaching the Cochrane farming "I'll come back to the house with district. The worms which destroy you, Arkwright," said Meakin. "I'm | many kinds of garden and field crops, on duty today. I managed to get a are reported to have reached Onakawana, where the entire community is over-run.

> Farmers in the district expressed fears for their hay and root crops which already are poor. Cool nights are said to have retarded root growth.

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A new high record for dividend distribution has been established by the Canadian mining industry in the first sons which could be ironed out by six months of 1941, with estimated payments, January 1 to June 30, 1941, of ference table seems to have "gone with | \$50,708,290 exceeding all estimates for the wind" and the old adage that the similar periods of preceding years, and comparing with \$43,075,005 for the corresponding months of 1940; \$46,-722,718 first half of 1939, and \$41,569,suffer, in wars it is innocent civilians | 204 for the first half of 1938. In fact, who are killed and maimed. They the disbursements for the first six spend the remainder of their days in months of the current year were alpoverty. Families are broken up and most equal to those of \$59,987,662 for young children do not have the proper the entire year 1935, in excess of tire training necessary to produce good total of \$48,760,774, for the entire year

Growing in Popularity

quisitions. Old envelopes from prisoners of war, from pioneer flight mail bags, from concentration camps, all have collected value. In London, the first "Postmark Catalogue" is now being prepared

Ottawa Journal: A pretty young woand back to green, and still she could

Soldiers' Comforts. I entered fine fancywork at the Canadian National Exhibition in Toronto last year and received many prizes amounting to over \$8.00. That money was distributed among War

butions to the Service Fund Drive. I have sold fruit baskets on the mar-

much outside of school hours although much of my time. When I start to "I am not sorry. I am not equal to her. That Edgar should have sugearn my living I will invest every cent entertaining visitors. And talking of gested it was incredible. I can possibly get in War Savings Cer- visitors, remind me that I have to call

don't be a coward!