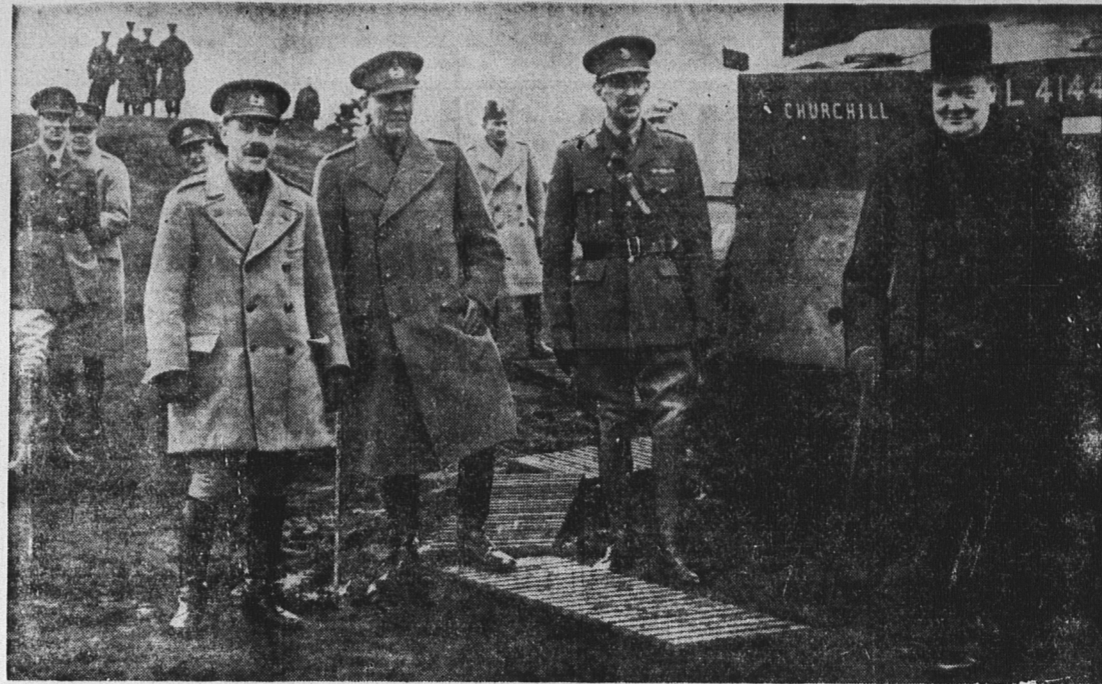


# NEWS of the WORLD in PICTURES



Sorry to leave was 12-year-old Ann Margaret Hooton, shown examining the model of a transatlantic clipper with Capt. R. O. D. Sullivan, skipper of the Dixie Clipper, before leaving for Lisbon. She is going home "because my parents miss me so much." Ann's father is a retired Indian army officer. She has been living since last summer in Toronto.



Wearing his customary bulldog smile, Prime Minister Winston Churchill pauses beside a heavily armored car inscribed "Churchill" during a tank demonstration somewhere in England. A symbol of Britain's indomitable courage is this man of iron will and determination.

With him are high army officials, who watched with interest as tanks and mechanized units went to town on an imaginary enemy. The man of the hour stands ready, match in hand, to light the fuse of the little island's great anti-invasion army if and when the zero hour arrives.



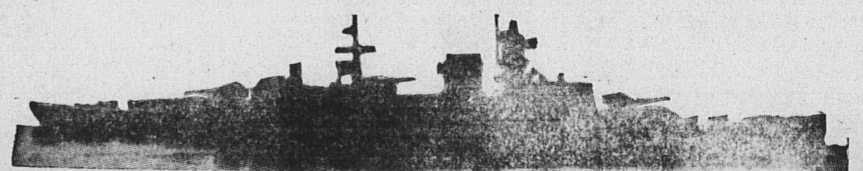
A personal letter from Major-General Victor Odum, commander of the 2nd Division (active army), to the officers' mess of the Oxford Rifles, accepting an honorary life membership in the mess, gave details of some of the general's experiences as a private in the regiment many years ago. "I accept the courteous recognition with delight," he says. "For my memory takes me back to the days before the South African war when I went with the battalion as a private to camp on Carling Heights, London. Memory tells me too, that there in the hot sun, standing stiffly at attention, I fell down in a faint. Today I am not at all likely to faint. I have become tough, but not tough at heart. That organ beats a little faster when I think that you remembered me. When I tell of my history, I never forget to say that my first official military activity was as a member of the old 22nd Oxford Rifles. Prior to that, being too young to be noticed, I had been a water carrier in the Coburg battery." Here the general talks things over with a private.



ABOVE: This is the type of men who are making aviation history piloting bombers across the North Atlantic from Canada to England. Thumbs-upping are, left to right: Capt. G. Buxton, Capt. L. V. Messenger, Capt. J. T. Percy, Capt. A. B. Youell, arriving in New York on S. S. Georgic. All are Imperial Airways pilots.



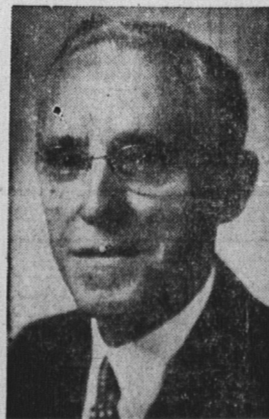
A huge Bristol bomber troop-carrying aircraft serves as an aerial van for No. 1 Fighter Squadron of the Royal Canadian Air Force. When the Canadians, now veterans of the air battle of Britain, recently moved from one fighter station to another, the ground monster while pilots flew their own Hawker Hurricanes.



The Royal Air Force bombed a German cruiser of the 10,000-ton Admiral Hipper class at Brest, the air ministry announced recently. The bombers attacked the docks where the cruiser was the target "in all directions by many sticks of bombs" despite "very heavy anti-aircraft fire". No British planes were lost. The attack was said to have been patterned after the Nazi assaults on Coventry and Swansea—a concentrated raid on a single selected point. A Nazi cruiser of the 10,000-ton Admiral Hipper class is shown here.



**HEADED 21,000 MILES**  
Fresh from a visit to the victorious Australian sheek troops in Libya, R. G. Menzies, prime minister of Ausir, smiled as he arrived in London after a 21,000-mile trip by air. He is conferring with British officials on the prosecution of the war.



**HEADS C.D.N.A.**  
W. J. Motz, managing director of the Kitchener Daily Record, was elected president of the Canadian Daily Newspaper associations at the annual meeting held in Toronto.



Canadian postmasters from coast to coast joined forces to present the Government with 23,010 War Savings stamps, valued at \$1,000,000. Present at the ceremony in the Prime Minister's House of Commons office were, left to right: Hon. Mr. Mulock; C. D. Griffith, Estevan, Sask., Dominion Secretary; J. L. Jackson, Salmon Arm, B.C., Dominion President, Canadian Postmasters' Association; Arthur Church, Sundridge, Ont., Vice-president; Jay Ferris, Campbellford, Ontario Secretary; Philip Grenier, Neuville, Quebec Secretary, and the Prime Minister.



When these two Ontario soldiers come home they'll be bringing a war guest with them. She's "Scheherazade," the black-and-white kitten they rescued from a bombed building and adopted as their mascot. The men are Sergt.-Major E. G. Wells, of London, and Sergt. C. Scott of Woodstock. They have been taking a five-months' course in tactics and gunnery, and they will be back in Canada soon to take posts as instructors.



Thousands of London fire-fighters, injured in the job of combatting "fireblitz" raids, are to be aided by a fund which opened March 10 over North America. The drive for millions of dollars was announced in Toronto by Ralph Heslop, president of the Toronto Fire Fighters' association, who says the London fireman's average working day is 16 hours, with 24 hours on duty in the worst fire raids. The biggest cities in Canada and the U.S. are "eager to aid," Mr. Heslop said.



Dragged and bewildered, these kittens emerged from their bombed London homes each with all of its nine lives intact. Rescue workers,



busy following Nazi air raids on the metropolis, he had to get from piles of wreckage that had been houses, more work followed, and the cats were rescued.