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Three competent Ottawa Royal Canadian Army Cadets are seen here busy studying Morse code. The boy in the centre is handling the "bug" while the cadet on the right is ready to record the incoming message. Cadets throughout Canada are today receiving interesting courses of this nature. In addition they learn about weapons, field engineering, map reading, military mathematics, field craft and internal combustion engines. (Canadian Army Photo)



Top-ranking graduate in his class at No. 2 Service Flying Training School, Uplands, near Ottawa, J. M. E. Coyne of Winnipeg received his wings from his sister, Flight Officer Sally Coyne, who was a member of the first group to enlist in the R. C. A. F. Women's Division. Commissioned after graduation, Pilot Officer Coyne had led his classes at Initial Training School and Elementary Flying Training School. A graduate of the University of Manitoba, he was a Rhodes Scholar in 1940. His brother, LAC James Coyne, also a Rhodes scholar, is just beginning his pilot's course at Uplands, and has also led his classes at I. T. S. and E. F. T. S. They are sons of J. B. Coyne, K. C. and Mrs. Coyne, who were present for the ceremony.

They'll Lead The Fight In Burma



Major Gen. Albert G. Wedemeyer, right, has been named deputy chief of staff to Lord Louis Mountbatten, left, Allied commander in south-east Asia, as this command prepares for drive into Burma.

All That Glitters

By Frances Parkinson Keyes

"The old fogey" Isabel said, teasing the blonde's letter. "Why on earth should I scrimp and save, so that Stephen can have every luxury?"

Her annoyance grew steadily worse as her thoughts went round and round in a vicious circle. If she had only known to a divorce, Giles would have taken her away from all this trouble. She thought that, perhaps—just perhaps—she had changed her mind.

In the morning the household was busy with preparations for the wedding, and the shifting limelight played on Candace now. Her hearty laugh, her resonant voice, rang vibrantly through the house. She was in the highest spirits, and her exuberance became her full-blown beauty. She made an exceedingly handsome bride, and her last-minute idea of having Ronnie and Zoe act as her attendants was a very happy one. All Candace's former beaux turned out in full force. Everyone was unreservedly happy and hilarious. Isabel thought so much of guffawing, so much indiscriminate kissing was very vulgar. But nobody cared what Isabel thought. She was again an alien and an outsider. She went to bed exhausted and dispirited.

She decided to call Giles first when she got up. Until the last moment she had cherished a hope that Candace might invite him to the wedding. But when Isabel had finally mentioned the matter to her, made a wry face and said she had learned better than to throw monkey wrenches into matrimonial works, it appeared she was not considering Isabel at all; she was considering Zoe, in whose connection she now thought of Giles. So there was nothing for Isabel to do but to scribble over a public wire what she had pictured herself as whispering in some secluded nook. And there were so few telephones at Humber Green, none on her side of the house. She had to wait until the gun room, still littered with the remains of the bridal feast, had been cleared out. Then she closed the door, picked up the telephone receiver, and gave the toll operator Giles' number. She got no answer on her call, though she waited a long time to get the private wire in the apartment where Giles was staying. Finally, in desperation, she asked for the number of the hotel, and spoke to the girl at the switchboard. "I've been trying and trying to get Captain Arnold's apartment. I can't understand why I don't get any answer."

"Oh, you mean Admiral Mears' apartment, where Captain Arnold has been staying? I don't believe there's anyone there. I just saw the girl go out. I guess now that Captain Arnold's room, she'll take things easy for a while."

"Gone? Did you say Captain Arnold had gone?"

"Yes, ma'am. He left on Saturday. We're forwarding his mail to Cuba if you'd care to write."

Mechanically Isabel hung up the receiver. Almost instantly the telephone rang again. Because she had not yet risen from her chair at the telephone table Isabel, still acting mechanically, picked up the receiver again.

"East, Elizabeth, New Jersey, is calling Mrs. Stephen Windsor. Is she ready to talk?" Isabel heard the operator saying. She was not ready to talk, she was suddenly filled with panic. She had to say yes, she had to sit where she was and listen.

"Mrs. Windsor? I have bad news for you. But then I warned you. Have you been listening to the radio this morning? No? Well, your husband has, and he learned that the market has collapsed completely. He's lost everything he had—including the last remnants of his reason. He may live for years, but I'm afraid I can't hold out any hope to you that he'll ever recover."

War—25 Years Ago Today

(By The Canadian Press)

OCT. 22, 1918—Western suburb of Valenciennes occupied by British troops. Canadians advanced south of Conde. Along the Lys canal French and Belgian forces effected crossing. In the Balkans the Franco-Serbian armies continued their advance to the Adriatic.

Gibraltar was seized by the British in 1704.

Cost Of Living Index Not Just Figures Alone

By JAMES MCCOON
(Canadian Press Staff Writer)

OTTAWA, Oct. 20 (CP)—Down at the Dominion Bureau of Statistics—in an old building that shows its years—may tell you that the cost-of-living index is more than a bunch of figures. They'll tell you it is an accurate measuring rod for the increased cost of living in Canada, on the basis of which cost-of-living bonuses are paid to hundreds of thousands of workers.

They'll tell you it isn't an inhuman device that selects a few items of expense being paid on a dictatorial fashion that the cost of living has grown so much, when almost every housewife argues the cost has gone up far more since the war started.

Being precise, they explain that the cost of living has risen 16.8 per cent since the war began and that the index moves higher by 2 points in August. Unless there is a decline in the figures reported for Oct. 1 cost-of-living bonuses will have to be increased. At present, bonuses are being paid on a total increase of 17 per cent, the maximum payable being \$4.26 a week, but the majority of workers, who received the bonus first in August, 1942, get 60 cents a week.

Admittedly there has been grumbling over the 12-per-cent figure. Housewives have said they believe the cost of living has risen more than that. When such complaints are made, the bureau suggests attention is being given to certain groups of purchases. The lard index, for instance, has risen 72 per cent, but the total gain since the war began, balanced off, the Bureau says, is only 1.5 per cent. Although the food group as such may be higher.

But all foods put together represent less than 35 per cent of the cost of living, according to Bureau research. Some foods, such as bread and milk, have shown little change in price. Rent and miscellaneous items, including health and life insurance have shown only small gains, and they form a large proportion of the family budget.

Sometimes the Bureau is faced with the challenge: "Well, lots of conditions have changed since the war started and the basis of the index was established."

It answers that the Bureau hasn't nailed its colors to any cost-of-living mast.

Take, for instance, the Canadian in his hour of ease. The index considers the gasoline and tire expense of the Canadian who finds his recreation in motoring; when gasoline was rationed and tires became unavailable, he obviously couldn't be spending as much time on the road.

So the index was amended to take into account the Canadian's increased expenses in other forms of transportation and, in addition, his recreational expenses in respect to books and movies which takes the place of the car. Therefore, the index value of recreational motoring goes down, and the others go up.

There are some foods which can no longer be bought. Bananas and canned salmon—there's little point including them in the index these days. So the index makes compensations, on the basis of reports showing what people buy as substitutes.

If asked how the Bureau decided what importance to give various items in the essential living costs of a family, the Bureau officials answer:

"In 1937 and 1938 the Bureau made a study of the living expenses of nearly 1,500 Canadian families. These families were specially picked as typical wage-earning families, each consisted of a husband and wife and one child or more. The average number of people in the family was 4.6 and the average income was \$1,453 a year.

"Officials from the bureau obtained from these families a careful record of their expenditures during the 12 months from October, 1937 to September, 1938. It was on the basis of these records that the bureau knew how much importance to give to the various kinds of food, clothing, recreation, and all the other things that come into the family budget."

The average elephant lives 60 years.

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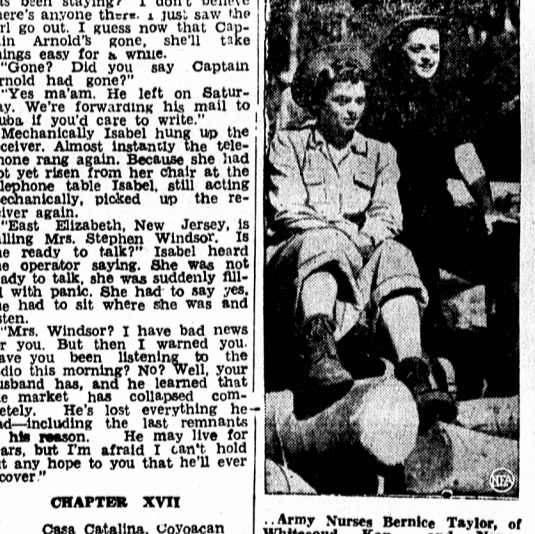
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NEW BURMA ROAD



Army Nurses Bernice Taylor, of Whitecloud, Kan., and Nancy Cooke, of Merion, Pa., kibitz job

U. S. Engineers Battle Jungle and Japs In Building Rugged Lifeline to China



The new Burma Road is a short cut to Tokyo, says Capt. John H. Meyer of Tuskegee, Ala.

Trucks and jeeps ply back and forth over a typical section of the road which soon will be carrying Allied troops and supplies to drive the Japanese out of Burma. As northern Burma is cleared of the enemy, the highway will join the old Burma Road into China.

Along the lower slopes of the Himalayas in north-eastern India, across the Burmese frontier into Japanese-occupied territory and down rugged, jungle-choked valleys towards the old Burma Road moves a new and vital highway which is to become a land-link to China and a probable invasion route for the forth-coming Allied drive into south-eastern Asia. U. S. Army engineers, with Indian and Chinese aid, are doing the building—and the fighting which must accompany it. The route will pass near strong enemy bases in order to connect with the original Burma Road, which turns north and east through the mountains toward Chungking. The project was begun last December, and in spite of torrential rains and other obstacles, it is a far different story than when the original truck route to China was hacked through by the hand labor of thousands of coolies. Huge bulldozers and other mechanized equipment now smash the jungle and push aside the hills.

CHAPTER XVII

Casa Catalina, Cojocan
November 15, 1934

Dearest Zoe:

It does seem good to be back here again after our five years' absence, and everything looks just as beautiful to me as it did when I came here as a bride. Now I hope and believe that Alfredo will be kept at the Foreign Office for a long time so that we can enjoy our wonderful home at our leisure and have the opportunity of welcoming you and all the rest of the family to it.

It seems strange to think that though I have been married so long, I have never written to you from here before.

You'd be surprised how many Americans speak to me about Capital Kaleidoscope. We keep hearing about it wherever we go, and I'm all puffed up with pride when anyone says to me, "Robert Morton is your brother, isn't he?" or "What relation exactly is Zoe Wing to you?"

I would still be satisfied to sit quietly at home in the garden all the time, but Alfredo thinks we should mingle with the American colony as much as possible, and of course with his family and his Mexican friends and the Diplomatic Corps. On the whole I think I enjoy the Diplomatic Corps the most. It is nice to keep meeting in one country friends that you have made in another. The latest and most exciting arrival in Mexico

Always alert against Jap attack, two Negro soldiers of the U. S. Army Engineers man a heavy anti-aircraft machine gun.

