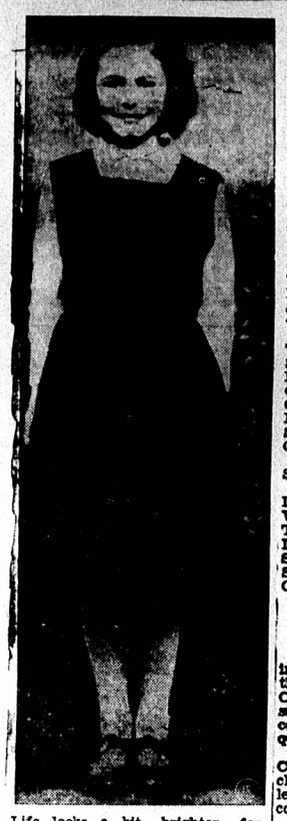

Life looks a bit brighter for young Joy Agnes Ogier, above, native of Guernsey, whose parents were taken by the Germans when they seized that Channel Island. Joy has just been "adopted" by Rep. Clare Boothe Luce of Connecticut, through the Foster Parents' Plan for War Children.

Looking more like a fresh-faced schoolgirl than the deadly killer that her record shows, Vera Krizman, 19 year old veteran of General Tito's Partizan forces, is pictured outside a Yugoslav base hospital near Bari, Italy. Credited with killing 21 Germans, she is one of a group of women guerrillas recovering there from wounds received in action.

Victoria Cross Made From Enemy Cannon

The Victoria Cross

Most coveted of all decorations given the armed forces for heroism is the Victoria Cross.

It was established in 1856 by Queen Victoria, on the suggestion of the Prince Consort, as a reward for individual acts of supreme gallantry by either officers or men.

In the royal warrant it was ordained that "the cross shall only be awarded to those officers or men who have served us in the presence of the enemy, and shall have performed some signal act of valour or devotion to their country."

The cross is of modest bronze, cast from captured cannon. On the obverse is the royal crest of a lion above the British crown with a ribbon beneath it inscribed "for valour." On the back of the suspender from which the cross hangs is recorded the name, rank and other particulars of the recipient. The back of the cross carries a record of the act for which the decoration was awarded. The holder is entitled to V.C. after his name.

In the event that it is won twice by one man a replica cross is added to the ribbon. This has happened only twice in the approximately 1,000 times it has been given.

W. C. T. U. NOTES

TOILERS OF THE DEEP

By H. N. Williams

Valiant toilers of the deep,
Day and night their watch they keep;
Plying o'er the oceans wide,
Guardians of our ancient pride;
Terrors from above they brave,
Foes that lurk beneath the wave;
Silent heroes of the sea,
Guard them, Lord, we cry to Thee.

Thou, the sailor's anchorage,
Strong and sure, when battles rage;
Lord of death and Prince of Life,
Give them courage in the strife;
Girding, guiding hand and will,
Bid their anxious hearts be still:
Silent heroes of the sea,
Guard them, Lord, we cry to Thee.

Since that calm, which in Thy wake
Lulled the Galilean lake—
When the storm to Thee did bend,
Thou hast been the sailor's Friend;
Lend him still Thy royal aid,
Speak the word, "Be not afraid;"
Silent heroes of the sea,
Guard them, Lord, we cry to Thee.

THE HAND OF DESTINY

Is it not an amazing thing that in the four great nations—Britain, the United States, Russia and China—whose destiny it was to smash the Nazi scheme of world conquest, there were leaders "adequate to the historic hour"?

Churchill, Roosevelt, Stalin and Chiang Kai-Shek were men of clearly demonstrated capacity and leadership before the war Says columnist Raymond Clapper:

"The four Great Powers are essential to victory, and how they all happened to have such exceptional men to command at the critical time is one of those mysteries of history for which all of us, and the small nations, can be most deeply thankful."

It is indeed a matter of wonder and amazement! Perhaps Prime Minister Churchill unveiled the secret of it all when in a recent speech in the House of Commons he declared that "the miracle of these times could only be explained by the providential guidance of an Unseen Power."

AROUND THE WORLD WITH ALCOHOL

SWEDEN

In Sweden the sale of alcoholic liquors is not permitted to persons under 21 years of age: in very many places the age limit is higher, e. g., in Stockholm, 23 years. The control of this regulation is made easy by the fact that since 1917, alcoholic liquors have been rationed in Sweden, the sale being conducted by public (municipal) companies, and only to holders of ration books. The monthly ration at present is 3 litres a month.; before the war in most places it was 4 litres. In order to receive a ration book you have to be of age; conviction for drunkenness may lead to loss of the ration book.

Beer is left outside the rationing system. Instead the strength of the beer permitted to be sold is kept very low; it used to be 3.2 percent of weight, and during the war has been reduced to 2 percent. I suppose English draught beer is (or used to be) about 4 percent, strong ale a good deal more.

Instruction on the temperance problem is prescribed for all schools. The teaching is to deal with "the effects of alcoholic liquor on the individual and the community": it is to be neutral in regard to religion and politics, even temperance policy, but is expected to impress on the pupils "the value of personal abstinence from alcoholic drinks": It is stated that "temperance teaching shall be combined naturally with other subjects of instruction." However, from time to time special lectures on temperance problems are given, very often by outside lecturers supplied by the temperance organizations.

I have the impression that the application of the directions given for temperance instruction are rather unevenly applied — very superficial attention being given to the subject in some schools, while the matter is taken quite seriously in others. The principle, however, is established.

A handbook on the alcohol problem and a manual for teachers have been published by the Board of Education, and information courses for teachers, often very well attended—are regularly being given by the Central Association for Temperance Teaching in co-operation with the educational authorities. Similar courses are given for civil servants and municipal officials, youth leaders, officers of the armed forces, etc The wireless, of course, is frequently used to spread information on the drink question.

Consumption of alcoholic drinks at the bar does not occur in Sweden, strong drink being served only with a meal, and licenses being given only sparingly to properly conducted restaurants. In these the age limit for being served with drinks is, I believe, 18 years.

WHAT OF 1944?

Shall we be content, to see the long line up of men and women, young and old, outside and inside the liquor stores

To know that so many are forming an appetite, and that others are becoming hopeless addicts of the appetite forming drug, alcohol?

To read some of the results of this traffic in the daily press and witness some of its effect on Service and Civilian men and women?

Do we really expect a better post war condition, with the liquor habit prevalent?

Is it a sound basis for the prosperity of our country, when our public revenues are so largely derived from the sale of liquor?

Has this revenue so deadened our consciences that we do not want to do anything about it?

Has any one having an interest in the welfare of their country a right to be indifferent to the liquor habit and its results?

Can we have Freedom from Want and Freedom from Fear, which is promised us after the war, while we have the liquor traffic, which is so largely responsible for so much want and fear?

When we talk of needed improvements in housing conditions, etc. all of which are necessary, do we go further to get at one of the greatest causes of such conditions — strong drink?

When we see Drunken Service Men and Women, are we not justified in calling the liquor business, Hitler's Fifth Column?

Are we as citizens satisfied to be in the liquor selling business? Are we proud of it, as we should be of any Government enterprise?

Can we expect any improvement, if we are not willing to devote more time to total abstinence educational effort?

Make it one of your New Year Resolutions that you will give more support to this work during 1944, AND KEEP IT.

ASHES OF LIGHTING

By VINCENT COURNER

(Continued from page 8)

"I am—or according to your recent message, 'just plain Albert'!"

"You must forgive me," Moreton crimsoned. "I—I'm afraid I was very rude. I apologize, sir"

"Y'know, young man," the General was swinging his monocle now, and Calthrop remarked on his dangerous blandness again. "You've so well and truly kicked over this kettle of fish that I'm at a loss to decide on a course of action." . . .

Far away, from the direction of Lowood, arose an ever-increasing whine that seemed, for a moment or two, to agonize heaven and earth. It stopped, and a thunderous roar succeeded it. . . . "That's finis for one German bomber, anyway," Sir Albert calmly interpolated. "Perhaps, Moreton, it would be as well if you stayed where you are."

"But sir, I really ought to be—"

"That, I should explain, was an order," said the General curtly.

Instantly, Carol understood. . . . She saw Moreton's eyes widen, then close on their astonishment She saw him stiffen and, for a second or so, become an automaton.

(To Be Continued)

A great engine doing a great job

FORD V-8 ENGINE

The Need Grows as VICTORY NEARS
Give
CANADIAN RED CROSS

AS ALLIED ARMIES push forward their offensives in various parts of the world, Canadian military motor vehicles continue to play an important part in the transport of men and supplies. Along the rim of North Africa they carried a large part of the advancing Eighth Army. Over shell-torn roads and through deep mud, they carried the main weight of the Canadian advance in Italy, and a large proportion of the British Eighth Army as well.

In this gigantic transport undertaking, Ford-built cars, trucks and universal carriers have borne a substantial share of the load. In Canada, too, Ford buses have played an important part in solving wartime transportation problems. The power plant which drives these Ford vehicles on the home front and on the fighting front is the Ford V-8 engine.

At home and abroad, the Ford V-8 Engine is famous for its smooth, surging power and rugged reliability. It is a thrifty engine, economical of gas and oil, and it keeps on eating up the miles with the very minimum of care. In war or in peace, it's a great power plant. Certainly it's the engine you'll want in your post-war car.

FORD MOTOR COMPANY OF CANADA, LIMITED

FORD V-8 AND MERCURY CARS FORD TRUCKS, FARM TRACTORS, BUSES

LARGEST PRODUCERS OF MILITARY VEHICLES IN THE BRITISH EMPIRE

IN MEMORIAM

WILLIAM McLAREN

On Tuesday, December 28th, just as the year 1943 was coming to a close, there passed peacefully away at his home in Whim Road, William McLaren, one of the most highly respected residents of that rapidly becoming prosperous farming community. What a volume of truth is contained in the Scriptures when it says that if by reason of strength man reaches the four score he is soon cut off, Mr. McLaren being in his eightieth year.

About a year ago while chopping in the woods, for he was never idle, he sustained a broken leg, the result of a tree falling on him, he recovered from this and was able to be about his duties as usual, in the fall however he contracted pneumonia, from which he failed to rally, despite good treatment combined with the best medical skill and on the above date passed peacefully away

From the stand point of material prosperity William McLaren was a unique personality and might well be termed a man among men for during his earthly career he seemed to be ever associated with that scriptural quotation. 'The hand of the diligent maketh rich and with the aid of a faithful, devoted and unerring helpmate, a woman in a hundred—he made the farm the potential of wealth, and was without question one of the most prosperous farmers, not only in Kings County but in the whole Island as well, and it is men of his type who not only leave behind them footprints in the sands of time, but vacancies which indeed are hard to fill, who will be missed in any community, especially in these perilous times when productiveness is such an issue.

Courteous and obliging, active and alert, ever doing with his might what his hands found to do, the very soul of honor itself, richly endowed with a friendly and [illegible] it is hard to believe that the name Will McLaren by which he was familiarly known and whose home was ever an abiding place for hospitality—will be heard no more, except by way of praise; to mourn his passing is left his widow the former Catherine Ann Beaton, and to her, splendid woman that she is, who not only saw him climb the hill, but also saw him totter down—is extended the sincere sympathy of an exceptionally wide circle of friends.

The funeral was from his late home and was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Adams of the United Church, Montague, the following hymns were sung, What a Friend We Have in Jesus and [illegible] an exceptionally large concourse of people from near and far to pay to a worthy man their last tribute of respect at the beautiful cemetery in Lower Montague where he was tenderly laid to rest. The services were in charge of the Masons of which order the deceased was for many years a member. The following were the pallbearers: Messrs. L. F. Poole, Cecil Campbell, Douglas McLaren, Samuel Rowsell, R.K. Clements and L. M. McKinnon.

(Patriot please copy.)

3-11-14.

The equivalent of a road [illegible] feet wide and 9,000 miles long has been laid down in airfield and landing grounds for the R. A. F. in Britain. Some 30,000,000 tons of cement and ballast have been carried to the sites, in addition to the requisitioning of 1,000,000 tons of steel and the building of more than [illegible],000,000 huts.

TILLIE THE TOILER— FAIR EXCHANGE

By WEBSTER