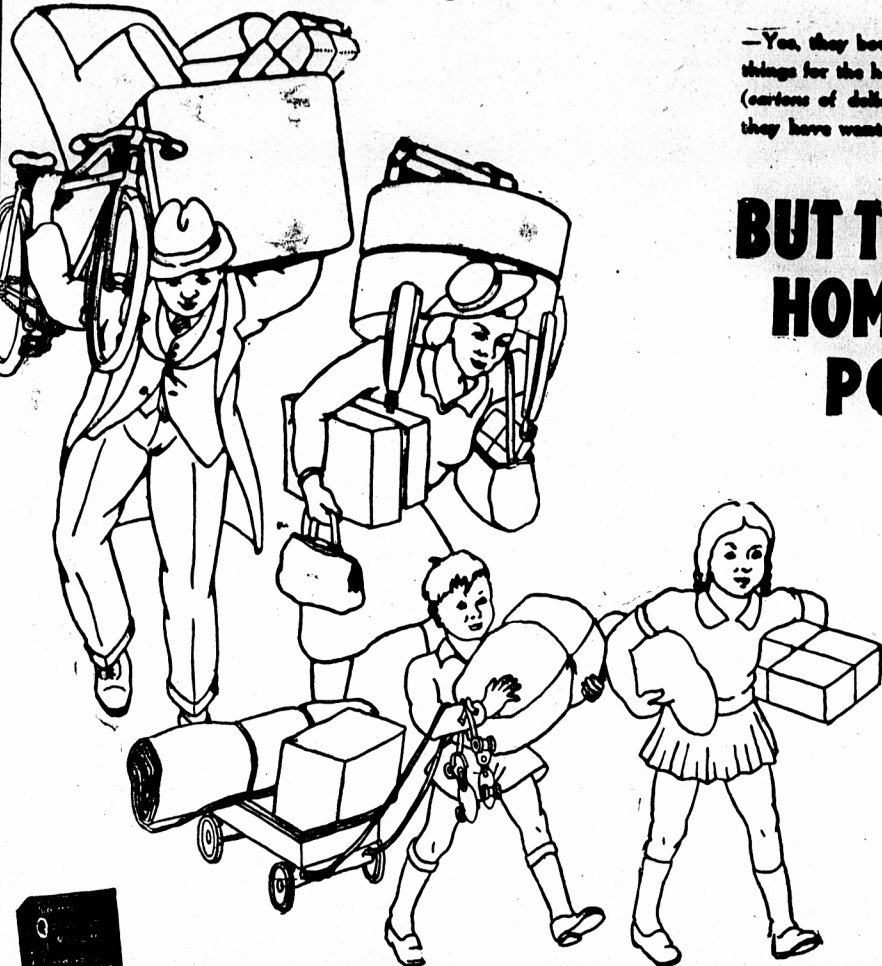


The Wilkins family went shopping today-



—Yes, they bought a refrigerator, and a washing machine, and all sorts of things for the house, and sleds and bicycles for the children—and groceries, (carts of delicious MARITIME MAID cookies!) and, well, everything they have wanted for years—

BUT THEY BROUGHT IT ALL HOME IN MR. WILKINS' POCKET!

Yes, you've guessed it. They took their money and invested it in victory. They bought Victory Bonds now, and after the war they will be able to get all those things they want. You can do the same!

Invest in Victory! BUY VICTORY BONDS

BROWN-HOLDER BISCUITS LTD.

W. C. T. U. NOTES

VICTORY!

Found on the body of an Australian soldier. Ye that have faith to look with fearless eyes Beyond the tragedy of a world And know that out of death and night shall arise The dawn of simpler life; Rejoice whatever anguish rend the heart. That God has given you the priceless dower To live in these great times and have your part In Freedom's crowning hour. That ye may tell your sons who see the light High in the heavens their heritage to take— "I saw the powers of darkness take their flight; I saw the morning break."

THE COST OF DRINKING

Who can estimate the cost of drinking alcoholic liquors? The over-all cost—the financial, physical, moral social and spiritual damage. There can be no question about the financial cost of this indulgence. In Canada, last

YOUNG CHARLOTTETOWN MAN HAS A HOT TIME WHILE SHOPPING



Harvey Campbell, well known in P. E. I., spends warm time while shopping in Florence, Italy. They were fighting a block and a half away, when Harvey and a friend decided to do some shopping in a small store, but they didn't have much time to shop, when his friend said, "Sewars of Enemy Snipers." They weren't long getting out of Florence, Harvey is in the R. C. A. S. C. and has been in Italy since the invasion. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Campbell, City.

year 1943, over \$800,000,000, in the United States, billions, and in Great Britain 500 million pounds or \$2,500,000,000, and in the small province of Nova Scotia over 16 millions. All this at a time when each and all are asked to save as much as possible. When food, clothing and other essentials are rationed and the nation is fighting for their very existence. It is nothing short of criminal that the government should allow millions of bushels of grain, millions of pounds of sugar and large quantities of other food stuffs to go into a business that produces so much sorrow, degradation and crime, besides the terrible hindrance it is to our war effort and efficiency. Who can estimate the damage cost of drinking? We can't see some ignorant say, "Think of the revenue the government gets out of all this consumption." Yes, and we can think of all the acres in police force, jails, penitentiaries, courts, hospitals, asylums, relief and delinquency which the country has to pay for, as a result of drinking. The argument which is sometimes used in defence of Government sale of liquor is that people will buy it anyway, so why not let the Government own the revenue? But aside from the fact that it is wrong for a Government to pay its bills at the expense of the people's health and well-being, let us hear what some economists have to say on this matter. Sir George Paish, Governor of the London School for Economics stated that if the liquor traffic could be abolished the nation would receive in a very short time a revenue far beyond the \$500,000,000.00 that would be lost from the tax on alcohol, and be better for it in every way. The late Phillip Snowden, one of the most astute of all British Chancellors, agreed with the financial Secretary of the Treasury that there is not the slightest validity in the arguments that the revenue derived from alcohol is for one moment important. "We could abandon," he said, "every copper of it tonight, and regard only as a plain business proposition, earn a substantial social and financial profit."

Many years ago Lord Buckmaster said, during a debate in the House of Lords: "This industry (liquor) stands by itself. There is no other industry you can think of whose prosperity must be measured in terms of national thriftlessness and in terms of national degradation." The country as well as the man "that loveth wine...shall not be rich....For the drunkard shall come to poverty" because he had wasted his economic resources in riotous living.—Forward.

A REBUFF FOR WHISKEY

In the House of Commons on 15, of December, Sir A. Knox asked the Minister of Food whether he will allocate more grain to the manufacture of whiskey owing to the curative effect of this spirit in cases of influenza and taking into consideration the importance of the export trade in the post war years. Colonel Llewellyn: No, sir, I am afraid this is not yet possible. Sir A. Knox: Does not my right hon. and gallant friend realize that if the Government pursue their present policy there will be no whiskey for eight or ten years after the war either for the cure of influenza or to export? Miss Rathbone: Is it not more

Now Overseas



Word has been received by Mr. and Mrs. James Collins, Montague, P. E. I., that their daughter, Miss Katherine Collins, Nursing Sister leaving Canada she served for one year each in Labrador and Newfoundland. She was one of the six Canadian "Flight" Nurses to graduate from the Air Evacuation School in Louisville, Kentucky, U.S.A. Nursing Sister Collins enlisted in February 1941 and was a graduate of the Charlottetown Hospital.

Important to allocate more grain for the feeding of famine-stricken countries, especially India, than to use it for making whiskey? Dr. Russell Thomas: Does not my right hon. and gallant friend realize that however pleasant the effects of whiskey may be, it has no curative effect in influenza except in the perverted imagination of those who drink it?—Official Report (16 12 43.)

IS THERE ANY POSITIVE CONCLUSION TO THE WHOLE MATTER?

Could it be this? The world badly needs brains, better brains, controlled, trained and disciplined brains. Through science invention and world politics we are going to be in competition and association with the best brains in the whole wide world. More new industries, as epoch-making as the advent of automobiles, motion pictures, radio and aviation, may be in the offing. Civilization is still very young. Big achievements are ahead. You may have a share in directing future progress. Instead of numbing your brain with a drug, disguised as a beverage, why not tackle some problems as cancer, infant mortality, illiteracy, poverty, crime, race, hatred and war? If you do not wish to be that purposeful, how about getting maximum enjoyment from sports, books, travel, friendship, nature, and a happy vacation? There is no need to have a kill-joy life. You can find some big, compelling interest. You grow when you attach yourself to a cause.

Stilwell Received Recall October 19

CHUNGKING, Nov. 1 — (AP) — It can now be disclosed that Gen. Stilwell received his recall from Washington Thursday, Oct. 19. He took formal leave of Gen. Chiang Kai-Shek the next day. On Saturday, Gen. Stilwell drove to the airport and left China. Brooks Atkinson, New York Times Correspondent, left for the United States with him. The correspondents in Chungking knew Gen. Stilwell had left, but were unable to break the story. They expected to have an opportunity to give the background when Washington on Oct. 28 announced Gen. Stilwell's recall, but iron-clad censorship as relentless as any ever imposed by Chungking—both American and Chinese—clamped down. The next day only eight words, broken from the context so as to be meaningless, remained of the Associated Press dispatch after the censors had finished with it. Even such innocuous sentences as the American Army censor permitted, the Chinese cut out. (A total of 426 words of this dispatch, including most of the first section, was deleted by Chinese censorship, although American censorship at Chungking passed the story in toto.)

Your brain thrives on exercise. It suffers from disuse. The most valuable thing in the world is the human brain and the worst enemy of the brain in modern society is beverage alcohol. The historian Lecky said that "The single brain of James Watt was, and still is, the biggest wage fund that has ever arisen in the world. Guard your gray cells. It is the brain that counts."

On Active Service



Mr. and Mrs. Owen Younker, Kingston, have received word that their son, Pte. Robert Younker, is now on active service in England.

Out Our Way

By J. R. Williams



BRINGING UP FATHER



TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS



Our Boarding House

With Major Hoopie



BRINGING UP FATHER



TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS



Our Boarding House

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BRINGING UP FATHER



TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS



Mess Room Chatter

WHEN THE R.C.A.F. was based near the beach, lines in the gymnasium, Canadian Spitfire pilots and watched a film of the destruction of vehicles of the Germans trying to escape through the Falaise Gap during the battle days of mid-August. It showed enemy aircraft being peppered with cannon and machine-gun fire, exploding in flight and burning. The Canadian planes, with an unprovoked record of the magnificent job the Canadians did in the battle of Normandy. The show was a selection of combat films made by automatic cameras in the R.C.A.F. mess room. Outstanding parts of the film shown to pilots of the wing were those of the wing commander, Wing Commander, Dal Russell of Montreal, who took part in the "Spit" down by P.O. Don Gowin of Maynooth, Ont., the wing's ace low-level fighter, who has more than 100 disabled enemy planes to his credit, and by Pte. L.A. B. Smith of Vancouver, another high-scoring pilot.

In addition, films of the wing's most recent kills in aerial combat were shown, most striking being one by Pte. L.A. B. Smith of Hamilton, Ont., who has more than six aircraft to his credit. Pte. L.A. B. Smith of Toronto saw himself destroy an FW 190.

Pte. L.A. Douglas Smith of Nepean, Queens County, N.B., has recovered from superficial burns on his face and minor battle wounds received parachuting from an exploding Typhoon fighter-bomber over the German lines and fighting off two German soldiers with his revolver to reach a French village which had just been occupied by Canadian troops. His aircraft seemed to explode apparently the result of a direct hit by anti-aircraft fire, just before he released his bombs on a German stronghold near Caen. He was blown out of the aircraft and was floored downward in his parachute. Two German soldiers shot at him. Smith landed in a potato field and, with two Germans coming towards him, tried to an abandoned tank. He fired several revolver shots and they retreated. On reaching the Canadian-held village Smith was taken to first aid for a surrendering German. The Canadians gave him first aid, then moved him to an ambulance base.

After battling about Franco from canvas village to canvas village since just after D-day, members of Group Captain McGregor's Canadian airfield in Belgium living comparatively speaking, in the lap of luxury.

Features of it all is that the entire spread was left behind by the Germans who relinquished spacious hangars and attendant buildings in which sleeping and working quarters are sufficient for virtually the whole staff. Only a few had been obliged to throw up tents and almost everywhere, a bed-spring and, invariably, even a juke machine.

When the Canadian took over potential billets were ankle deep in broken bottles and assorted other rubbish. But now conditions are above average for a mobile fighter field.

BRINGING UP FATHER



BRINGING UP FATHER



TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS



BRINGING UP FATHER

