

FRIDAY,

LOOK—AN EXPERT!



MANY a soldier might well envy the speed and efficiency with which the nurse flips under those "hospital corners"...

Scientists Now Studying Reserves of Vegetable Oils

OTTAWA, Sept. 3 (CP)—Canadian farm scientists are speeding the development of formidable reserves to be used in the North American battle against a shortage of vegetable oils...

Rothschild Dies at Bar Harbour

BAR HARBOR, Me., Sept. 2.—(AP)—Baron Alphonse de Rothschild, member of the family of financiers, died at his summer home here today after a long illness...

RENT A BIKE. Gent and Ladies Bike For Hire. By the Day, Week or Month. See Art Burns at THE BIKE SHOP.

Protect Your Clothes From MOTHS. LARVEX, MOTH BALLS, NAPHTHALENE FLAKES, DICH-LORICIDE, SAPHEX. RENT OUR ELECTRIC SAPHEX SPRAYER for only \$1 per day to rid your house of moths. We have a variety of MOTH BAGS for your choice. BEACH BALLS 19c to 35c. COLGATES TALCUM 2 for 25c. SUNBURN PREPARATIONS. SKOL-NOXEMA TANGEL NOXZEMA SUN TAN OIL. EXTRA SPECIAL Petal Tone Face Powder. Petal Tone Toilet Water. Reg. 90c value Special 69c. REDDIN BROS. L. M. DOUCETTE R. M. SMALLMAN

Remembered April

By STEWART VAN der VEER. "Poor McKinley!" said Anne. "I'm like Judith—I can't believe he had anything to do with it. He'll probably be indicted."

CHAPTER XXXII. Arriving in Louisville that evening, Anne took a cab from the station. Now that she was here, her hope of locating Mont had dimmed.

At the Southern Hotel, she entered the small lobby and diffidently approached the clerk. "Could you tell me whether Mr. Mont Sherrill is registered here?"

"Certainly," said the clerk. "The parlor on the second floor." Anne found the parlor deserted. It was a gloomy, dimly lit place, with shabby furnishings.

She rose, paced nervously back and forth. Five minutes passed. Ten minutes. Suppose Mont refused to see her! She felt her head throbbing. The radiator was hissing, an irritating sound in this already overheated room.

Finally, when it seemed she couldn't stand the strain of waiting a moment longer, she heard the clang of an elevator door, followed by the footsteps of a man coming along the corridor.

Then, Mont walked into the parlor. His face was stony. "Hello, Anne," he said quietly. She fought against the tumultuous pounding of her heart—attempted an uncertain smile.

"You—you don't seem surprised to see me," she said. "But I am, I'm wondering how you found me."

"It was the judge—he remembered that you once lived at this hotel," Anne glanced round the parlor. "Could we could we go some place where we can talk privately? It's important, Mont."

"Certainly. Come on up to my room." Upstairs, when they had settled themselves in a couple of chairs, neither spoke for a moment. Then, Mont said, "Well, let's have it. Why have you come here?"

HERE I WAS ON



"OLD FAITHFUL"

by WALLACE REYBURN

Wallace Reyburn, war correspondent for the Montreal Standard, spent six and a half hours ashore with Canadian troops at Dieppe. The Regiment he went in with was the first to land and last to leave.

London, Eng. (By Cable)—It was one o'clock in the morning and I'd just come back from Dieppe!

You've heard people describe to you "the most wonderful drive I ever had in my life". Maybe it was across Rockies or through Grand Canyon or just along Lakeshore Boulevard with a gale pounding huge waves up on to the roadway.

My swim out from the beach with the Canadians had left me clad only in a pair of underpants, army boots and blanket which the ship's steward had wrapped round me.



CANADIAN-BUILT GM WAR PRODUCTS ARE SERVING IN EVERY THEATRE OF WAR

hours after you left. I came here looking for you because—because the sheriff seems to suspect you. He thinks you're hiding out. Last night was strange, though I've told him why you left."

ready". We climbed into the press car and joined a huge convoy of army trucks taking Canadian troops out to their billets. I remember stretching back in my seat, lighting up a cigarette and feeling a surge of relief at being back on solid ground again.

I'd ridden in this Chev. many times before on interminable jaunts among troops in England, collecting material for articles on their training that led up to their grand showing at Dieppe.

Out there on the beaches and in the streets of Dieppe there had been moments when you wondered whether you would ever come through it alive and be back among old familiar things again.

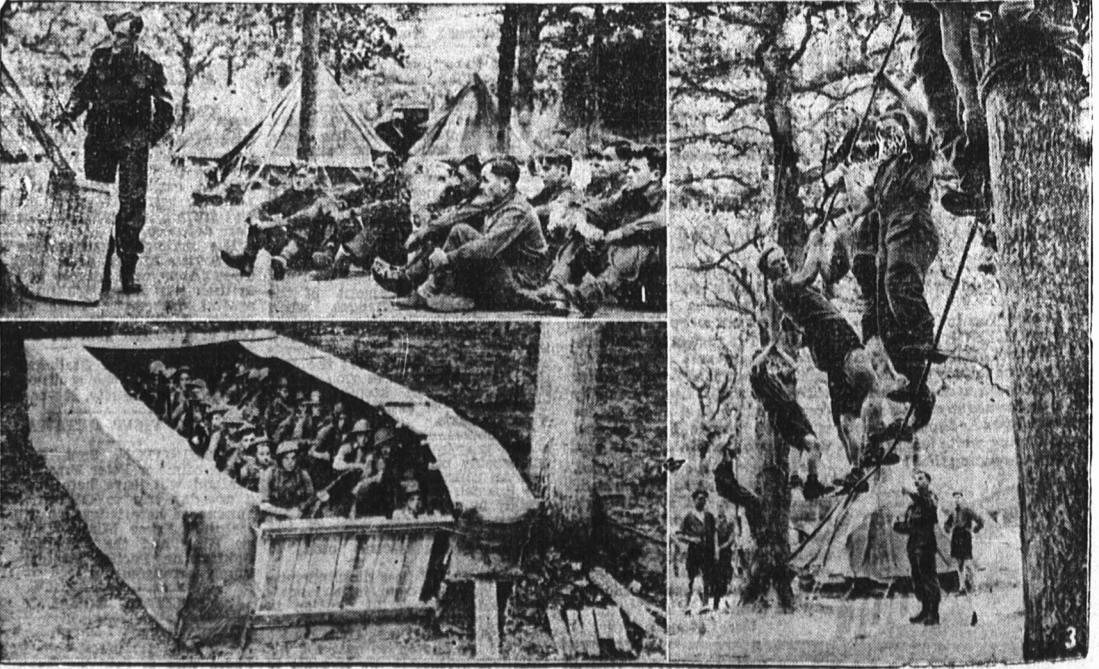
But here I was on "Old Faithful" as we call her, once more, and was I glad to be there!



Dieppe!

This personal despatch from Wallace Reyburn inspires General Motors to pay its humble tribute to the fighting men of the Dominion who gave their utmost at Dieppe! Such service as theirs cannot be emulated except in the very battle-smoke.

How The Canadians Trained For Dieppe



Dieppe gave Canadians their first chance to really show their courage in this war. It also testifies in favour of their training. ABOVE number 1 shows a group of Canadians studying Geography; the instructor is Lieut. Louis Roy of Moncton, N.B. His class includes Henri Levac of Ac-Kendrick, N.B. Guillaume Gionet of Caraquet, Jean-Paul David, La Moque, Claude Gagnon, Ingelman, Joseph Bertin, Robertville, Boniface Roy, Robertville, Emery Basque, Trandelle, Gerard Rousseau, St. Joseph, and Daniel Lantaigne of Caraquet. The lesson is being taught in French Number 2, after thorough training at sea, the boys keep in trim for assault landings. Here some of them are shown in a dummy craft somewhere in Britain. Number 3 shows the method used in crossing streams or gorges. The ropes do the trick and Canadian soldiers know how to use them. All men in the above photos are members of the North Shore Regiment. (Canadian Army Photos)

HEY! SARGE WHERE'S YOUR MINARD'S? SOLDIERS RUB OUT TIRED ACHEs. MINARD'S PAIN EXPELLER. 35c