

Council of War on Gothic Line



In this farm house in full view of the enemy Major-General Chris... make plans to drive out Nazis who have pinned down Canadians by heavy mortar and artillery fire. The action was about a mile west of the town of Biscione. — (Canadian Army Overseas Photo).

14,000 PARTS BATTLE HAZE There are about 14,000 individual parts in a light war tank. Spartans in 400 B. C. used wood smoke as a form of gas warfare.



What's happening to a good part of the German army under the Allies' fierce drives is graphically portrayed in the photos above. At top, two Allied fighters dash up the street in Brest, France, toward a house where Germans are holding out. Lower photo shows them coming back, herding their Heinkes before them.

Where Allies Invaded Reich



Arrows point to where double invasions of the Allies into Germany carried them within 37 miles of the Rhine. Two spearheads of American 1st Army have penetrated Germany south of Aachen and beyond Trier, while the 3rd Army has launched extremely heavy attacks on sides of Metz. Meanwhile an armada of 5,000 planes converged on the land from the west and south, ripping other invasion paths into the Reich.

Fortune's Apprentice BY Leonard Leslie

For a time Edward had felt embittered. That mood went from him as the weeks passed. This was the year of mighty events. England. Not only were there reports of the holocaust of desolations wrought in London, the Midlands and manufacturing centres, Bursary, killing seven people. Durmarsh was burned to a cinder by incendiaries.

They were the week before John Morris laid aside his uniform. His arm had been saved, though they told him it was never likely to be much good. A little better than an artificial one, was the only consolation.

Picking up the threads was a depressing experience. So many others were so tangled that he found it difficult to know which end to start. Even the absence of old Loftus from the station was a change. Now there was a plump young girl with a mop of curls, dressed in slacks and a reefer jacket.

"Why," he had exclaimed, "it is Mary Ellis. What are you doing?" "Working like a Trojan," she had answered, with a broad grin. "Doing my bit, as they say."

Admiral away. Most of the young men in uniform and the older ones sometimes lectured on what he had learned in the fighting. But he was soon very busy. There was hard labour to be done around the estates. The nation relied on the farmers and dairy workers for necessary foodstuffs.

"Urgent" or "private" and Confidential figured prominently on official-looking envelopes with which he had to deal. Despite his injured arm he took up tractor driving and ran a hand with the elaborate machinery for replacing the almost primitive implements that had formerly done duty on most of the farms.

Edward was there. And Joan Barton. They gravitated to each other so naturally that John was set wondering. In his continuing bewildered state young Sturton appreciated her frankness, and was elated in the kind spirit by her naive philosophy.

During all these long drawn-out months of physical and mental ordeal there had been perfect calm, nature, with balmy days and soft nights. Where every prospect pleased and only man is vile," quoted John to Sir Charles.

"I doubt if the better part of mankind has ever risen to such heights," the older man corrected. "Don't let yourself become warped, my boy."



Edwin Johnstone SAYS:

There are Two Great Risks in Life

- (1) Dying too soon and leaving dependents unprotected; (2) Living too long with earning power gone.

Life insurance was invented to protect man against these inevitable risks. There's a Dominion Life Policy which you die soon—and support you if you live too long.

LET'S TALK THIS OVER E. C. JOHNSTONE, C. L. U., Branch Manager, 5-8 Phillips Bldg., 111-115 Grafton Street, Phone 74, Charlottetown, P. E. I.



A time of family gatherings. The Sandley family was complete round the grave of Philippa. The mysterious healing balm of times passing had, indeed, taken the edge off the sorrow.

The rest had been spared. And to be spared, in such days, was a cause for thankfulness. "Don't wait for me," Diana insisted. "I am going into the village."

"Mrs. Sandley said, mildly, "You will get very wet, child." "This is a good mac. I'm not exactly dressed in summer frock,"

"Why, Diana, what a queer thing to say. One would not expect you to be in the depths of winter. I am sure your nurse's outfit is most becoming."

"I thought so, too, when, a little later he saw her. "Dry your wet things in front of the fire," Mrs. Morr's advised. "I have to go out to see Mrs. Phillips. We're organizing stirrup pump parties, so you will excuse me, won't you?"

THE ADMIRAL IS OBSTINATE Whether it was really necessary for her to trudge down the road in the pelting rain was a question that young people did not ask. There was pleasure in sitting each side of the blazing fire.

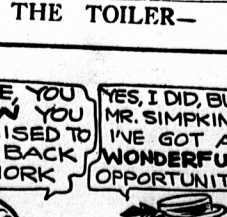
"Like Darby and Joan," Diana commented. "We've a long way to go to reach that stage," John answered. "I have to go out to see Mrs. Phillips. We're organizing stirrup pump parties, so you will excuse me, won't you?"

"There is still Father," she reminded him as a rule. "He is the only obstacle left, and not an insuperable one."

"Mother always said he was obstinate as a mule." "Mules can be ridden if you go the right way about it."

"That's just the point. We are tam'ning him slowly but surely. At least, I think so. Please don't ask bring matters to a crisis. Not now." With Mother, Conrad, and myself working on him we shall have him sound eventually."

(To be Continued)



Swedish reports say that Adolf Hitler is all set to make his escape from Germany in a 1,200-ton passenger submarine, capable of running 20,000 miles without refueling, built at Gdynia, Poland, shipyards. Capt. Wolfgang Luth, above, "No hero of the German navy, was named as commander of getaway craft."

In Memoriam

MRS. ISABEL M. HANSEN

There passed peacefully away in a hospital in Billings, Montana, Sept. 19, 1944, Mrs. Isabel M. Hansen, (nee Isabel M. Horton) after a lingering illness despite all that medical skill and loving care could do for her. She was the youngest daughter of the late Capt. and Mrs. John W. Horton of Gladstone, P.E.I. About 82 years ago she went to U.S.A. returning in 1898 to be married in her old home to Frederick O. Hansen of Northwood, N.D., who predeceased her about three years ago.

They lived in several places and finally settled in Billings, Montana in 1928. She was highly respected by all who knew her, ever-ready to lend a helping hand in time of need. A loving wife, a kind and affectionate mother, she will be sadly missed by her surviving son Victor and three daughters, Ruth, Dora and Anna, all of whom were with her at the end. Also three sisters, Mrs. Mary Margaret Gladstone, E. I., Mrs. Hannah McDonald, Murray Harbor, P.E.I., and Mrs. Adeline Potter of Seattle, Wash., and four grandchildren. One son, three brothers and one sister preceded her several years ago.

She was laid to rest beside her husband in Mountview cemetery, the service being conducted at St. George's Funeral Chapel, her pastor Rev. T. F. Rutledge, Deacon officiating. (Patriot please copy)



Special assignments for Canadian Women's Army Corps personnel on temporary duty with the UNRRA Council Second Session now being held in Montreal, include secretarial jobs with official members of the various delegations. Capt. Edith Newell, CWAC of Saskatoon, Sask., who has come for this special assignment from National Defence Headquarters in Ottawa, has been assigned to Major General Thomas Parran, Surgeon General of the United States Public Health Service, and member of the United States delegation. Photographed above, Major General Parran is giving a last minute instruction to Capt. Newell before hurrying off on his daily round of important meetings. — (Canadian Army Photo).

Out Our Way

WE GODS! THESE COLD MOONNIES! YOU FREEZE, AND AFTER THE SUN COMES UP! BOASTY! HOW DO YOU FELLOWS EVER GET TOUGHENED TO IT?



By J. R. Williams Our Boarding House

WE FIRST LEARN'T THAT CONVENIENCES ARE INCONVENIENCES! YOU GOT MORE HOSES ALL IN, TOO, WITH JACKETS, WATER, SUCKERS, LUNCHES... UH—WELL, CONVENIENCES!



With Major Hoople

MARTHA TELLS ME YOUR CIRCULATION HAS STARTED TO SELL MAJOR! WELL, I'VE FOUND A JOB THAT FITS YOU LIKE A BOX SPRING, WITH A GUARANTEE AGAINST PERSPIRATION! IT'S NIGHT WATCHMAN AT THE GLUE FACTORY! YOU QUENT! STICK TO THAT!



BRINGING UP FATHER

THAT WAS A GOOD IDEA OF YOURS TO HAVE BOBBY STUDY ENGLISH UNDER THE TUTELAGE OF MISS SPELLING! SHE'S SO REFINED AND SUCH A TRIM LITTLE BEING—



By George McManus

I THINK I SEE BOBBY AN' HER TEACHER COMIN' IN THE GATE.



By Edwina

HY-BIMBO-LET'S BLITZ THE COLD STORAGE PLANT—COLLAPSE MY JIVE—COME ON—YOUR BRAKES ARE DRAGGING—LET'S UP THE ANCHOR—WHAT SAY, COOKIE?



TIPPY AND "CAP" STUBBS

CERTAINLY YOU CAN'T GO, MY LAND!—WITH WILD CATS IN TH' WOODS.



By Edwina

(BUT WE'LL TAKE GOOD CARE OF TH' BOYS—AND WE NEED THEM TO GUIDE US! BUT, UH—)



By "Bing" Coughlin

REMARKABLE WOMAN! BUT A TRIFLE—WELL, DIFFICULT, DON'T YOU THINK, BUDGE?



THIS ARMY

VINO SO LIKE



By Webster

TILLIE, YOU KNOW YOU PROMISED TO COME BACK TO WORK.



TILLIE THE TOILER

YES, I DID, BUT MR. SIMPKINS WE GOT A WONDERFUL OPPORTUNITY



By Webster

AT LOTS MORE MONEY. YOU WOULDN'T HOLD ME TO MY PROMISE, WOULD YOU?



I'LL JUST LET YOU PUT IT UP TO YOUR OWN CONSCIENCE.



GOSH! I GUESS A CONSCIENCE COMES UNDER THE HEAD OF AN EXPENSIVE LUXURY.

