

# NEW D. A. R. DINER TO SERVE FIGHTING MEN



The "Blomidon," a dining car which accommodates 40 persons, is pictured here in exterior and interior views when it was ready for delivery to the Dominion Atlantic Railway for service between Digby and Halifax, mainly to provide meals for the many members of Canada's fighting forces who use this line.

KEWVILLE, N. S., June 22.—The "Blomidon," a dining car with accommodation for 40 persons, will go into service tomorrow between Digby and Halifax on the Dominion Atlantic Railway, it was announced today by H. A. Humphrey, vice-president of eastern lines, Canadian Pacific Railway, and president of the D. A. R., wholly owned subsidiary. The chief function of the car will be to provide meals for the large groups of servicemen moving by regular and special trains between camps on this line.

Converted from a buffet parlor car at the Canadian Pacific's Angus Shops in Montreal under direction of H. B. Bowen, chief of motive power and rolling stock, the "Blomidon" seating arrangement allows for service to four more than the usual number of diners. It also has a wash room for the convenience of patrons, while in the kitchen a fully insulated range conserves fuel and makes for better service. It is one of several new features. The conversion from buffet parlor to dining car is part of the company's plan for making fullest use of all equipment in wartime.

While catering for the needs of Canada's fighting forces on this move is the main concern, Lauric Ellis, manager of the Dominion Atlantic, pointed out that the "Blomidon" was particularly suited to handle the passenger traffic which, in peacetime, comes to the D. A. R. at Yarmouth from the New England States by way of the Eastern Steamship Lines. A staff of nine men will be in charge of the car with fish and other Maritime dishes to be a feature of the cuisine.

As up to date as this fourth year of World War II, in which its facilities and those of the railway in general are helping to speed forward the men and materials needed for the attack, the new dining car is linked with Nova Scotia's very beginnings by its name. Its title is taken from Cape Blomidon, centre of the most famous legend in the folk tales of the Macs. Mac Indians, original inhabitants of the seaside province.

To the Macs, Cape Blomidon, which overlooks the Minas Arm of the Bay of Fundy, was the abode of Glooscap, son of Goodness and the first Indian. Glooscap was made from stone by Uchechump, the greater spirit of all, runs the Indian folk tale, and went "north" to prepare a happy hunting ground for his people after performing great miracles on earth.

The interior picture shows how the car provides room for four more persons than the ordinary diner, by placing four tables for four opposite each other and then following the usual arrangement of a table for two opposite one for four. The car is named for historic Cape Blomidon, overlooking the Basin of Minas.

cream and ice cream wells, dish washing equipment and a special disappearing door on the cabinet for the water glasses which allows the cabinet to be opened without the door being in the way. The buffet for silver and lockers for linen are placed in the most convenient places at the entry to the parlor.

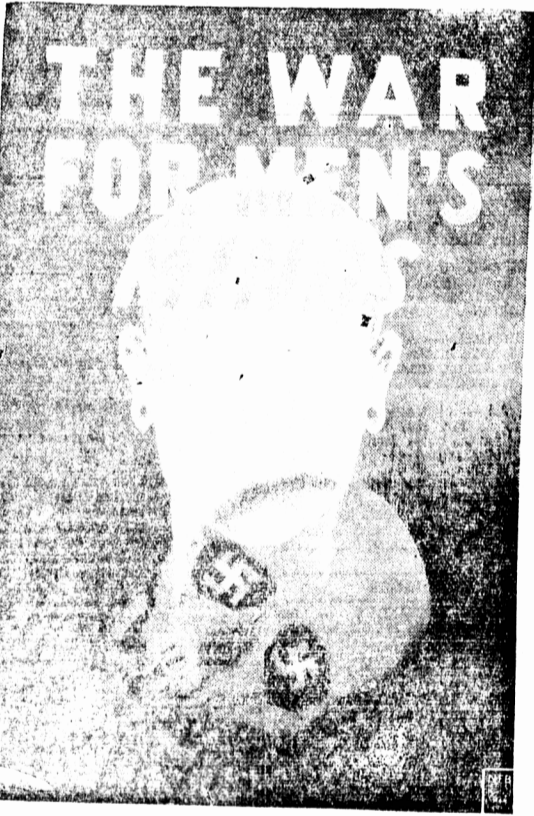
The fully insulated range in the kitchen is the centre of a complete cooking unit. The range itself has a double oven. Beside it is a steam table to which are fitted a coffee urn, cup warmer, vegetable pots and meat trays. A carving tray, charcoal broiler and plate warmer complete the equipment with space for a cool chute for taking on fuel through the roof. The opposite side of the kitchen from the range is taken

up by a long dresser which includes a sink, two ice wells and a pastry table with flour drawers underneath. What used to be the observation platform on the buffet parlor car has been made into a blind end to provide part of the space for the large ice box and a crew locker. Ice, like coal, is loaded from the roof.

A pleasing departure for the staff in the kitchen is the use of light buff paint instead of the usual dark color. The new color reflects light instead of absorbing it and makes for better vision day or night.

The "Blomidon" made its trial run from Montreal to Sherbrooke on June 14 when it was approved for service by the office of motive power and rolling stock.

## Axis Jittery Under War Of Nerves Allies Fight War For Men's Minds



Hitler's favorite weapon—the weapon of psychological warfare—has been turned against him. With Churchill's dramatic arrival in America, in Africa, his return to London, with the continued movement of his forces of men and machines of the Allied nations, with the fall forces of active Allied propaganda in constant play, Hitler finds himself startled and his nation sick with the Hitters.

The latest World in Action release, "The War For Men's Minds," is a documentary treatment of the psychological warfare being carried out by the two opposing forces in this world conflict. It is a survey of how the war of nerves is being fought.

Against the Axis philosophy of the people of the Allied nations have armed themselves with an equipment of the mind around the basic truths of Freedom, Equality and Fraternity.

When he was still writing his epic of converted thinking, "Mein Kampf," Adolph Hitler already understood the only pattern that must remember, he wrote, "that the primitive masses will never fall victim to a small lie, since they themselves are always lying in small matters. But they will certainly fall victim to a great lie because they are unable to imagine that others are capable of such infamous distortion."

## The Other Man

By RUBY M. AYRES

### CHAPTER XII

"Then he heard Barbara's voice, a little breathless and nervous. 'It's Jerry—' made him come in. Give him a drink, will you, Dennis, while I go and make myself look beautiful."

Dennis turned quickly. Jerry Barnett was already in the room, and Barbara had escaped. Jerry nodded stiffly. "How do I know you?" "You're here." His eyes were more unfriendly than his voice, and Dennis answered calmly. "We've been in a room together at Paddington. Her mother is ill—she was sent for."

"No thanks." The silence fell once more and remained unbroken till Barbara returned. "Richard's himself again!" she said lightly. "I've been unbending my soul in a head ache," she informed Barnett. "Too many late nights and too much to drink, so Dennis has been telling me. He lit a cigarette and pushed the box across to him. 'Aren't you going to drink, Jerry?'"

She made a little grimace at his moody face. "Well, mix one for me, anyway," she said. Dennis took up his coat. "I'll be off." He was hating Barnett with all his heart, and yet he knew that for Barbara's sake he must show nothing of what he felt. "Go and see him out, will you, Jerry?" Barbara said coolly. She nodded to Dennis. "Good-bye—ring me up some time."

When Barnett returned she was sitting calmly on a big humpy stool by the fire smoking and turning the pages of a magazine. "Well have tea when Mellish comes in," she said without looking up. "Does your head ache, Jerry, that you won't drink? Mine does, like the very devil."

Barnett made no reply, but he shut the door behind him with a little slam and came forward. "Have you seen this picture of Evelyn?" Barbara asked. "Not too good, I think—look!" Barnett tore the magazine from her hand and flung it across the room. "What's that fellow doing here?" he demanded.

For a moment Barbara sat motionless. She looked up. "My dear Jerry!" "What's that fellow doing here?" Barnett asked. "I've suspected him all along. That night in the theatre—every time he's been in your company."

"If you're going to be a cad, Jerry, you'd better go," she said. "Oh, yes, got to make room for him," she said. "He caught her arm roughly, swinging her round to him. 'Has he been making love to you?' he demanded. 'How dare you!'"

He laughed. "Oh, I dare very well. I know you, Barbara—anything for a conquest. And you his wife's friend, eh?" Barbara's eyes blazed in her white face.



1868 "Commando" The uniform of the 35th Battalion, Simcoe Foresters, 75 years ago, consisted of a red coat with blue cuffs and brass buttons, white belt and gun-webbing, blue-black trousers. The beard is personal, not intentional camouflage.

WAR accustoms us to sudden and disrupting changes . . . but many of the most fundamental alterations in our way of life come with the gentle passing of the years so naturally as scarcely to be appreciated until long after their acceptance becomes an established fact.

During the past 75 years (31 years manufacturing in Canada) Libby's has weathered several wars . . . yet has seen no changes more vital to the daily living of us all than the steady, sure developments in the growing, processing and "canning" of ever more and better foods.

Libby's now supplies more than 100 different foods and condiments to please your palate and enrich your diet. Each has been brought to market only after long research to establish its quality at the highest attainable peak of perfection—and each is the subject of constant inspection and test to maintain that peak in every pack. The result is that Libby's Label on any food is your assurance of the finest possible quality, consistently uniform, rich in nourishment, exquisite in flavour.



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put on one of her prettiest frocks in his honour and she wore the pearl necklace Dennis had given her. "Still as radiantly happy?" Peterkin asked. "Of course, Dennis is a darling," said Dennis. "Peterkin emptied his wineglass. 'Why isn't he here?' he asked Pauline. 'He would have come—he wanted to come, only I knew it would be so dull for him with Larry away. He would have come, only I persuaded him not to.'"

"I see." Pauline was offended. She thought Peterkin was silly to be so old-fashioned. "Do you like him?" "I asked her," Pauline said quickly, and then wondered why she had spoken that way, and then quite suddenly a wave of sheer homesickness for Dennis swept over her. "A penny for your thoughts," Peterkin said suddenly, and Pauline felt her eyes ridiculously filling with tears as she answered. "Nothing, I was just wondering if Dennis is missing me as much as I miss him."

Peterkin winced; he had not yet got used to the fact that Pauline was married, and her love for O'Hara still hurt him. "Of course he is!" he said loyally. "He'll be jolly glad to have you back."

From secret radio stations, news and realistic messages of hope were broadcast to the people of occupied countries. They were broadcast by free people to people who still knew significance of freedom. "And these people," states "The War For Men's Minds" states, "march forward into their new age—march forward in the certainty that the gates of Hell cannot prevail against them."

The quilt committee arranged for the completion of two quilts before the July meeting. A member donated enough bleached bags for one quilt lining. Twelve members and two visitors answered roll call by an item of interest. Roll call next meeting is answered by each member donating a piece of fabric.

On Monday evening June 14, the members of Long River W. I. met at the home of Mrs. Bruce Bell for their regular meeting. The president, Mrs. George Harris, presided in the usual manner. Minutes of previous meeting were read and approved. Roll call was responded to by 17 members. Plans were made for Indian River play which it is hoped to have in near future and a lunch committee was appointed to serve lunch to the players. It was also decided to ask Summerside R.C.A.F. to put on their entertainment as soon as possible.

Mrs. Allan A. Campbell, and Mrs. Oliver Paynter were appointed delegates to attend the annual convention, substitutes Mrs. Allan Bell and Mrs. Heath Campbell. Satisfactory reports from the different committees were given, and new sick committee was appointed as follows: Mrs. Edwin Bernard, Mrs. Ernest Dunning and Mrs. W. J. Proffit.

Correspondence consisted of letters from Save The Children Fund and Greek Relief Fund. It was moved and seconded that \$10.00 be donated to each of those funds. It was also moved and seconded \$40.00 be given to blanket fund. Mrs. Ernest Dunning kindly invited members to her home for next meeting. Roll call next meeting will be answered with "old child." Meeting closed by singing "The Our first aid class was held under the leadership of Mrs. J. Proffit, R.N.

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