



Donation of a part of their meat ration coupons by Canadians to enable greater shipments of meat to be made to the hungry countries has released more than 800 tons of this vitally needed food, to date. The most recent shipment bearing the Food Information Committee's label, which reads, "Voluntary donation of ration coupons by Canadians made UNRRA authorities in Poland. Including coupons received consigned to May 1, and not shown on the above chart, total donations at July 21 stood at 448,627. The drop in receipts during the latter part of July is believed to be partly due to the holiday season which brings a reduction in the activities of many of the organizations engaged in the collection of coupons.

There Will Be No Dances At Sea Breeze Pavilion VICTORIA Until Further Notice

Always Another Spring

By Adelaide Humphries

XXX
 "Go on," Anne said, as she had that other night when David had been unbending himself about Camilla. Now it was about Anne. Let him say what he really had to say, all of it.

"Well, I... I don't exactly know how to go on." He wore his embarrassed look, but only for a moment. His old air of arrogance came to his rescue. We both know how much we mean to each other. It seems to me, Anne, the thing to do is to be scissile and modern about it. There's no reason why we shouldn't see a lot of each other," David said. "Even if Camilla is a bit jealous. Do her good. He laughed at this idea. "We needn't care what people think so long as they don't talk, and Camilla will never understand me as you do, Tubby, she doesn't take the trouble. But just because I'm married to her doesn't seem any reason why you and I should give up each other—that is, if you'll only be willing to face things as they are."

"Oh, I'm facing them!" Anne said. Her tone was light, even casual. Purposefully, she even forced a little laugh. "I suppose, David," she looked at him, "what you're trying to suggest—since we never can really belong to each other, never get married, for of course I see now that you never had any intention of divorcing Camilla—is that you and I should have an affair?"

"Why not?" David asked.

"Why not, indeed?" Anne murmured. She was fingering the stem of her half-filled glass. Now she looked at David again, long and calculatingly, as if seeing last time. Then she lifted her glass slowly, deliberately and tossed its contents right into David's smiling face.

She did not wait to see what happened after that. Or to hear anything more David might have to say. She had had her last word with David. Just as she had hoped she might that day when she had managed the last one with Mrs. Sherman. Only this time it had not been "good-by." It had been, or signified anyway, "get-out."

She found Camilla and Giles still at their table. It was difficult to decide which one looked

Results Speak For Themselves - - -

From 1932 to 1946 the dividends from an investment of \$10,000 in Commonwealth International Corporation, a self-liquidating investment company, totalled 10,600, and at the end of this period the investment had a value of \$20,800. The total of all dividends paid and declared plus the value of the investment at the end of the period amounted to \$31,400 or 3.14 per cent of the original \$10,000 investment.

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she would. Even though she has pledged herself to the gay bachelor girl existence."
 "You'll have to give me better reasons than those," Gil said. "I'll give you as many as you want," she promised. "Though it all sums up to one in the end. But first—well, it's broken, Giles—that chain that bound me to David all these years, that foolish constancy, that blindness, that habit—whatever you want to call it. I'm as free as a bird on the wing. I don't belong to anyone—except myself. Only I find that isn't what I want either, maybe because of my talent for constancy again. I want to belong to you, darling. I want to start being constant to you from this minute on for all the rest of the days of my life."
 "No other woman's husband ever to cry on your shoulder again?" Gil flashed her his mocking grin. Think what you'll miss if you promise to be that constant, my child."
 "I'll take the risk," Anne said. "Do you know," she said to Gil, "I was not even hurt tonight. Not even a little bit. I found there was nothing could hurt me, nothing to run from at all. I found that I never really loved David. I found out so many things. About love, I mean, I found out that David loved Camilla, for one thing, though he may not know it himself. I found all the answers, thanks to you." Anne said. Then after another silence that seemed almost too hushed to break, "But you haven't answered my one question yet, Gil."



Already the enemy was adopting a "good loser" technique. When the Jap armistice delegation arrived in Manila, its leader offered his hand. The American general automatically extended his, but quickly jerked it away in sharp rebuke. And on Aug. 19, 1945, Jap aircraft crews in China, Indo-China and Burma fired upon Allied planes.

as if by magic. He kissed her as he had that night in the summer house. A kiss so thrilling, so fierce and yet so tender that it lifted her clear up to heaven this time, instead of being just a ride on the Dips or in an elevator.
 "There's one thing more I ought to tell you," Anne said after quite a long while during which there had been no necessity for saying anything. "I am not a real lady, Gil, as you thought. I found that out tonight too. A real lady doesn't throw things in a man's face, does she?"
 "She most certainly should," Gil said. "If the man is not a real gentleman."
 Anne gave a little sigh as she settled deeper into his arms. "I'm glad of that," she said. "Since you're the only real gentleman I've ever met. But you still haven't answered my question, Gil, the only one that matters. Will you marry me? Right away. I mean you may think you're going to get away from me, but you're not, my boy!"
 Gil held her even closer if that were possible; he kissed her again. "That's what you think!" he said, taking such a big risk when I had everything planned tonight. I had everything planned tonight, for how this particular showdown turned out, to run off with you, my sweet. To make you marry me—and right away, too—whether you found any of the answers or not. Don't you remember? I told you that long ago? Don't you know by now that each journey's ending is always another journey's beginning, my sweet?"
 "I hope this one together will never end," Anne said. Which was indeed the last word for everything.
 THE END

the most bored. So apparently Gil had not rebounded yet. Apparently he was not even making the effort while there were no witnesses. Anne felt a little spurt of relief and joy at that. She thought he had never looked more debaucher and dark and daring, more unutterably dear than he looked now. She saw him now too without that blinding veil.
 "Last Scene, Third Act," she said to Gil. "The play is over and if you don't mind I'd like to go home." She did not give any other reason; she knew that would be enough for him. She turned to Camilla. "You'll find David over in that little alcove. Perhaps you'd better go to him."
 "Is he drunk?" Camilla gasped, forgetting her boredom for a moment.
 "David drunk! Merxy no, I don't imagine he's ever been more sober in his life." Anne returned sweetly.
 "I don't say anything, either," she said. "A while after they got into the scarlet and sil-

INTERESTING FACTS ABOUT OIL

The Story of Oil Transportation...

THE OCEAN-GOING OIL TANKER

The first ocean shipment of oil was in barrels from the United States to England in 1861. As the ship rolled and tossed, the barrels sprang leaks and the oil splashed out.

In 1872, the first ship with special tanks to carry oil was built. But the tanks were never used because sailors feared to travel in a wooden boat with such an inflammable cargo.

To-day's all-steel, super-safe oil tanker is the least expensive method of transporting oil. Through special loading hoses, crude and refined oil is loaded into many different tanks inside the hull. Large tankers carry about 5,000,000 gallons.

Tankers can be loaded a mile or more from shore—so nearly no a drop is spilled. Shore pumps deliver up to 20,000 barrels of oil an hour. Each tanker has pumps to discharge the oil from its own tanks to those on shore.

This map shows how Imperial Oil tankers bring crude oil to Canada to supplement Canadian crude supplies, which are not yet sufficient to meet all needs. The Imperial tanker fleet is one of the largest under Canadian registry.

The Imperial Oil fleet includes large ocean-going, lake and coastal tankers. Modern safety devices are built into these ships. Imperial lost 4 tankers through enemy action during the war.

THE TRANSCONTINENTAL RAILWAYS

Rail transportation of oil is especially important in Canada, where large areas cannot be served by tanker or pipe line. The railway tank car is used largely to carry refined oil and other petroleum products like asphalt. Capacity varies from 190 to 240 barrels.

Special loading racks have pipe connections spaced so that all cars in a string can be loaded at once. There are about 160,000 oil tank cars in use to-day on this continent. Coupled together, they would form a train 1,000 miles long!

In all, close to 3,000 tank cars—having a capacity of over 20,000,000 gallons—are used by Imperial Oil in Canada. Most of these cars were built in Canada's own large car shops, giving employment to many Canadian workers.

The railways of Canada are, themselves, among the largest consumers of Imperial Oil Products. Many specialized lubricants designed for railway operation make possible to-day's dependable, high-speed schedules.

The map above shows the important part played by the railroads in delivering oil and gasoline from the refinery or marine terminal points to inland communities. In remote districts Imperial Oil Products are sometimes "flowed in" by plane.

The first successful oil pipe line was completed in 1865. It consisted of 5 miles of 2-inch pipe buried about two feet underground so as to be below plough depth. The line carried 800 barrels of oil per day.

In the 60's, oil was hauled by wagon team from well to refinery. But poor roads made the cost so high that oil men began experimenting with pipe lines so that the prices consumers paid for oil and kerosene could be reduced.

Most modern oil pipe lines are laid underground by automatic machines which dig the ditch, lay the pipe and fill in the earth. To-day, there are hundreds of thousands of miles of such pipe lines in North America—including trunk, branch and feeder lines.

Along the trunk lines, at intervals of about 40 miles, pumping stations are located to keep the oil moving along "on schedule." Shown above is a typical pumping station, similar in appearance to the pumping stations in our city waterworks.

When an oil line springs a leak, pressure goes down on a gauge on the control board in the pumping station. A "line walker" locates the trouble. Leaks are speedily fixed, to prevent fire hazard and property damage.

Last lap of the journey from well to user is covered by the tank truck or trailer. Some units carry as much as 3,000 gallons in a single trip to the service stations through which Imperial Oil Limited provides service whenever needed—"everywhere in Canada and Newfoundland."

IMPERIAL OIL LIMITED



*A barrel of oil is equivalent to 35 gallons, Imperial measure.