

PRINCE EDWARD : THREE DAYS : Today-Tues.-Wed.

"...I LOVE YOU FAR TOO MUCH..."

Brian Aherne as William Essex
Louis Hayward as Oliver Essex
Madeline Carroll as Lily Young

L.V.
William, darling—
I love you far too much
to come between you and Oliver,
the one you love so deeply—
who loves me too. It is better
that I never see you again
than that you and Oliver
should hate each other
because of me.

Livia

Edwina Dagnall presents
MADELINE CARROLL
BRIAN AHERNE
LOUIS HAYWARD

MY SON, MY SON!

With LARAINÉ DAY • BENNY HULL • JOSEPHINE HUTCHINSON
SOPHIE STEWART • BRUCE LESTER • Screenplay by Lenore Coffee
Directed by Charles Vidor • Released thru United Artists

HOWARD SPRING'S best-selling novel
Frosted by more than a million readers,
1939's most important novel becomes
1940's most important screen drama.

ALSO DISNEY CARTOON.

SHOWING DAILY 2.30-7-9 P. M. DAYLIGHT

Plenty Of Work Faces Vice-chief Of General Staff

OTTAWA, July 19.—(CP)—Plenty of work awaits Maj.-Gen. Henry Duncan Graham Crerar, vice-chief of the general staff, who arrived today at an eastern Canadian port en route to the capital to take up his responsibilities at national defence headquarters.

In assuming this new post General Crerar brings to defence headquarters the knowledge and experience gained in seven months of intimate contact with the War Office in London and the British High Command.

Superior to on a distinguished record in the first great war, long service in the permanent force and studies at the Staff College, Cambridge, Eng., and the Imperial Defence College, London, this experience fits him for the task of sharing leadership, organization and training of many thousands of Canadians who will don khaki in the next few months.

Organization of two divisions of the Canadian Active Service Force last September imposed a heavy burden on defence headquarters. Mobilization of practically two more divisions within the last few months heightened activity and now the plan to put every able-bodied Canadian of military age through a course of militia training means still more planning and hard work.

The post of Vice-Chief of the General Staff is a new one. In it General Crerar will relieve Maj.-Gen. T. V. Anderson, chief of the general staff of much of the onerous detail devolving on him.

General Anderson has been at his desk steadily and often seven days a week since the start of the war from now on he will be able to devote more time to the primary function of his appointment, advising the Minister of National Defence on technical military matters. He will have more time for the consideration and discussion of matters of major policy.

Lt.-Gen. A.G.L. McNaughton, Commander of an army corps in England, who led the 1st division overseas, and General Crerar went through the last war as artillery officers. Both at different times served as counter-battery officer for the Canadian Corps.

General Crerar, 52, was born in Hamilton, Ont. He graduated from the Royal Military College at Kingston, Ont., in 1909 and won the Distinguished Service Order for his services in the last war. From that time on he has been in the permanent force.

He served as Professor of Tactics at R.M.C. and passed a term as Director of Military Operations and Intelligence at defence headquarters.

When the present war broke out he was R.M.C. Commandant and had just inaugurated a series of important reforms there to bring courses more in line with the demands modern war imposes on commissioned officers.

In 1925 General Crerar served as General Staff Officer, Grade II at the war office in London. He was technical adviser to the Canadian delegation at the Geneva disarmament conference of 1927 and the Canadian delegation at the 1927 Imperial Conference in London.

Last autumn General Crerar, known to his fellow officers as "Harry", was directed to organize Canadian military headquarters in London where his staff served as a clearing house for all matters between the Canadian government and the troops overseas, between the defence department and the war office.

the cool shades. Only the brave little Indigo Bunting sings openly from the shadeless tree-top.

It seems to be a law of Nature that when the male bird is vivid in plumage, the female correspondingly drab. The Indigo does not acquire his rich colors at once; even in his third year he still finds him with odd traces of brown feathers here and there yet to be worn off.

One would suppose that living as the Indigo Bunting does in the midst of plenty as far as berries are concerned, the bird would feast on them daily and often. What wouldn't some boys give for such a chance? But no, the Indigo seldom eats fruit. He leaves the berries for us, and even helps us by devoting his attention to the many insects that destroy the berry crop, so that not only do we find in this gaily-tinted musician a touch of color and a strain of music, but a useful devourer of insect pests.

WHITE SPOT DANCE TONIGHT

O. K. Presby will start at the Piano assisted by his full Orchestra. Dancing will start at 9:30. Admission 35c. Ice cream, cold drinks, sandwiches, and special ice cream sundaes will be served all evening. Enjoy your music and eats.

St. Peters Road, 8 Miles from Town

Safest Place In Air Raids

NEW YORK, July 19.—(AP)—The safest place in an air raid is within a steel-framed skyscraper.

The statement, an endorsement back it, comes from building authorities in New York City. It applies to a type of building common in the United States and Canadian cities, the articulated, or steel cage structure.

Two European examples are cited in News and Opinion, publication of the building trades employers association of the City of New York. Both are of North American pattern.

In Madrid, the 20-storey telephone exchange, of the International Telegraph and Telephone Company without constant heavy shelling and bombing for six months. It was hit many times by bombs and large calibre shells and not even seriously damaged.

In Rotterdam, damage to ordinary five-storey buildings was terrific, but singularly a 12-storey new steel frame apartment building escaped.

Engineers say that the old type of building, in which the walls support the roof, is known as the Monolith; this means that the walls support the entire weight of roofs, floors and contents. It means also, in terms of bombing, that a hit which damages a wall may collapse the whole structure.

The articulated skyscraper is an endless steel skeleton, every part of the frame united by steel rivets, or by welding, to every adjoining part.

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An Antidote

(Continued from page 2)

"Now, how would you describe the character of Ebealom?"

To which a youth made answer in a loud, ringing voice, "A bloomin' swank!"

The day-school yielded a bountiful crop of children's remarks in those stirring years, which enlivened the monotony of the everyday routine. I can vividly recall an evening spent in a friend's house, when there were big national issues at stake, and our minds dwelt on what our lips did not utter. Suddenly a teacher spoke with reminiscent enjoyment in her tone.

"Such a funny thing happened in school this week. You know how we have started a savings-bank for the children, well, one little fellow came proudly with his first deposit of a shilling last Monday; but on the following day, he came to his teacher and asked for his money back, and said, 'Why, Willie, the teacher objected, you only put that shilling in yesterday.'"

"Ay, I ken," Willie rejoined, "but I was talkin' things over wi' some of the chaps, an' they said to me, 'Willie, L wouldn't put yer money in there. They're jist givin' you pay for this war.'"

The room echoed to our spontaneous laughter, and all our spectacles of apprehension fled before the healthful mirth which the child's words had conjured up.

"Kidding" the Class

It was a city boy of six or seven years, who was chief actor in the next drama, and although this story did not happen in the time of war, it had its own particular link with it. The teacher who told me the tale, used to emphasize the brilliant gifts of her young pupil, who had few home advantages to encourage him. He was generally the prince conspirator in all kinds of mischief, and on the principle of setting a thief to catch a thief, she left him in charge of the class during a temporary absence. When she came back, she was delighted to find the children as quiet as mice.

"How did you manage it?" she inquired of her small deputy.

"Oh," he answered with an engaging smile, "I just kidded them on that it was the two minute silence."

An inspector asked a class to write an imaginary letter from an almanac, recounting his experiences in chasing an enemy. Most of the boys shone in this effort, and they managed to use a surprising amount of technical information; but one lad ended the epistle with this startling comment:

"When I got home I looked round about me and felt well pleased to be safe on terra-cotta."

A Latin master who was new to a Scottish school, took a class of boys for English composition. His Sassenach accents puzzled the canny northerners, and he increased their bewilderment when he said:

"Give me a sentence, please, which ends in wah."

The boys pondered this request for some moments, then a hopeful youth suggested:

"The cat climbed up the wa'."

The master shook his head and remarked:

"I'm afraid that I have not made myself clear."

Then the helpful boy of the class tried to explain matters.

"Please, sir, if you would say it in English, we would ken better."

Once more, the children are adopting the phraseology of the day, and only a short time ago a young friend of mine thus addressed his mother:

"Please don't give me all these columns of spellings at once for I don't like mass attacks."

A Military "Engagement"

A fond father was reading his evening paper, when his small son of four nestled up to him contentedly and began a conversation.

"Father, I ken a' about the war."

"Do you, my son?" came the somewhat absent response.

"Aye, I ken a' the meanin' o' the big words."

The father raised his eyes from the newspaper which he was trying to read.

"Then, what's a military engagement?" he inquired.

"Oh, that's what happens afore a sodger gets merried," said the boy with a smile.

My last recorded saying of a child in wartime goes back to 1917 and the fact that her humour was entirely unconscious did not in any sense take away from its refreshing quality. We were at that time living in the Granite City, and when my father received a call to the West, the local papers displayed the news on their bills. A little girl ran to her mother and said in a voice full of consternation:

"Oh, mither, an' awther thing has happened. Oor minister's called up."

So I leave the little folk in possession of their kindom of mirth, with the hope that their sayings may long cheer us on the highway, and that the lilt of their laughter may make music through the strident clamour of sterner things; for humour is the granite of sanity and serenity, and a direct descendant of the finest kind of courage.

SHE WAS THE GIRL OF HIS DREAMS...



till he took her in his arms

SALLY WAS A HOT-WEATHER OFFENDER

SCIENTIFIC FACTS ABOUT **BO.**

SALLY'S mirror told her she was pretty, but it didn't tell her that she was often repulsive to others. It is surprising how many otherwise smart people are Hot-Weather Offenders—when they think they are immune!

This is a mistake—especially during this hot, sticky weather. Perspiration, left on the body, under the arms, around the waist, soon goes stale—decomposes. Then YOU have "B.O."

Don't let "B.O." ruin your romance, business and social chances. Check it before it starts with Lifebuoy. For Lifebuoy contains an exclusive deodorizing ingredient not found in any other leading

toilet soap: Used in your daily bath, Lifebuoy stops "B.O."—its peppy, purifying lather washes stale perspiration deposits away. In addition, it is kind to the skin—20% milder than many so-called "beauty" and "baby" soaps.

Capitol: Today-Tues.-Wed.

TWO LITTLE PEOPLE AGAINST A BIG GUY!

VICTOR McLAGLEN • JACKIE COOPER

THE BIG GUY

Ona MUNSON • Peggy MORAN • Edward BROPHY

DAILY 2.30-7-8.45 P. M. DAYLIGHT PLUS TRAVEL—MUSICAL—LIGHTS

NEWSY NATURE NOTES

By Stuart L. Thompson

THE GEM OF THE BRAMBLE PATCH

Have you been berry picking lately? And didn't you find it not on that hillside as you scrambled about the prickly bushes? If the berries were scarce, perhaps you decided to quit and go home with only a half-filled pail. But you picked too soon; had you kept on picking, you might have come upon the nest of one of our most brightly-colored finches snugly nestled in the berry bushes.

The berry patch is the haunt of the Indigo Bunting. When you first catch a glimpse of him at first range you will be at once impressed by his gorgeous plumage. From above he is a deep rich indigo blue. There is more blue on his small body than many of our larger birds — not excepting the Bluebird and the Blue Jay. He seems to be a little gleaming in the case, and will fit nervously here and there showing himself recklessly, chipping his distress frantically for fear you discover his treasures. Look sharply now, for perhaps you will hear the "chips," and nearby see a second bird, plain dull brown, which is equally disturbed by your presence. This is the female Indigo Bunting. Had you not seen her bright blue mate, you would have been sorely puzzled to name her. She has no single mark by which she may be recognized. It remains for her nesting mate to introduce her. Leave the little pair for a while and sit down and rest in some shady spot near the berry patch. The heat is very trying for you, but not for the Indigo Bunting. He glories in it. Once he feels relieved for your presence, he may fly directly to the nearest tree which stretches its branches above the berry patch, and there, from this shadeless perch, in the full glare of the broiling July sun, burst out into a gay tinkling warble of a song. It can hardly be called musical, as the notes themselves lack richness and volume, yet it is a sprightly song, and the little bird sings persistently as though to defy the heat. Few birds are to be heard at this season, especially in the noon-ide heat. Perhaps the dreamy Pewee and the locustious Red-eyed vireo are giving us their music. These are birds of

Farley Quits Political Game

(By Richard L. Turner, Associated Press Staff Writer)

CHICAGO, July 19.—(AP)—James Farley, who managed President Roosevelt's 1932 and 1936 campaigns, arranged to leave national politics behind today and turn the direction of Mr. Roosevelt's third effort to win the United States presidency over to another.

Meanwhile it became clear that the President would conduct a "porcupine campaign," there are two then at the White House, instead of the usual porch. Pressing foreign and domestic problems, it was said, would keep him in Washington and prohibit any extensive campaigning.

The question whether Agriculture Secretary Henry A. Wallace, Mr. Roosevelt's running mate, would undertake a vigorous schedule of traveling and speaking in the President's stead, was left to a conference between the two nominees next Thursday in Washington.

With Farley presiding, the Democratic national committee met here and conducted the convention's last piece of business. It reluctantly accepted Farley's decision to continue as its chairman for only one month longer.

The genial New Yorker was an opponent of the third term—although he is now supporting the ticket—and is leaving, he said, to travel and operate in a private business. While he would not confirm it, this was generally assumed to be the presidency of the New York Yankee baseball club.

The question of Farley's successor is to be taken up with President Roosevelt on Aug. 1 by a committee under the leadership of Ed Flynn, Democratic leader of the Bronx, N. Y. It was understood, meanwhile, that Mr. Roosevelt desired Frank Walker, former Democratic party treasurer and former head of the national emergency council, to take the party chairmanship, but his acceptance was uncertain.

Refugee Laden Ship Arrives

AN EASTERN CANADIAN PORT July 19.—(CP)—Major-General H. D. C. Crerar, returning to Canada to take over the post of vice-chief of the general military staff, was the first passenger to step ashore today from a refugee-laden boat which arrived here.

General Crerar, who was overseas with the Canadian Active Service Force, said in a prepared statement that it was "not an easy thing to break away from the fine fellows who were worked with, and worked for, during these strenuous difficult yet productive nine months."

The new vice-chief paid tribute to the men who compose the C. A. S. F. and to Major-General A. G. L. McNaughton, who has been appointed to the rank of Lieutenant-General in command of a British army corps, including Canadian forces now in Britain.

ESCAPED TO MEET DEATH

BOMBARDIER, England.—(CP)—Bombardier, 26, of the Kent Yeomanry, who came back from Dunkirk, was killed while motor-cycling near here.

England town charged his neighbors and friends a party each to look down a crater made in his garden by a German air-raid bomb.

German Claims Not Substantiated

BERLIN, July 19.—(AP)—The text of today's German communiqué:—

"German submarine warfare scored additional successes. One U-boat sank 31,900 registered tons of enemy merchant shipping space. Another U-boat succeeded in shooting a large armed merchant steamer from a straggling protected convoy."

"German fighting planes again raided with great success airports, port facilities, and military barracks in England as well as ships off the coast of northern Scotland and the channel. Four merchant ships, totaling 12,800 to 14,000 registered tons were sunk by bomb hits."

"Twelve merchant ships and two patrol boats were hit, some so severely damaged that a total loss of several units can be counted."

"The only merchant ship reported attacked was the trawler City of Aberdeen, which was beached in sinking condition on the Irish coast. On land only minor damage was reported."

"As becomes known now, we succeeded July 16 in sinking an enemy submarine by bomb hits."

"No submarine has been reported lost within the past few days."

IN DOUBLE HARNESS

ZURICH—Gentlemen may prefer blonds, but the Swiss marry girls with jobs—in Zurich, Statistics show that out of each 100 brides in 1939, only 16 were unemployed.

"I DON'T UNDERSTAND IT! HE TOOK ME IN HIS ARMS... AND THEN... JUST LEFT!"

"MAY I MAKE A ONE-WORD SUGGESTION AS AN OLD MARRIED WOMAN, LIFEBOUY."

"SALLY YOU'RE SO LOVABLE... SO FRESH AND DAIRY... JUST LIKE THE GIRL OF HIS DREAMS!"

"OH JOHN! ... I'M SO HAPPY, HOLD ME TIGHT!"

NEXT TO OTHERS - YOU NEED ME MOST!

LIFEBUOY IN YOUR DAILY BATH Stops "B.O."

The Health League Of Canada

Need for a campaign against influenza, which accounted for more than 20 per cent of all incapacity, is stressed in the fifth annual report and statistical survey of illness in the Civil Service of Canada, compiled by the Department of Penitentiaries and National Health, covering the year 1938-39. The sickness figures and analysis have just been published.

Prepared by Dr. F. S. Burke, chief of the departments Medical Investigation Division, the survey gives an authoritative report on the influenza epidemic during the winter of 1938-39. It shows that Civil Servants alone lost more than 32,000 work-days due to flu, and that absences from duty on account of the disease were almost twice as numerous as in the preceding year.

Due to the flu epidemic, there was reported an abrupt rise in the number of illnesses and days lost through sickness in the service. Not counting flu, the percentage of days lost was only 1.65 in 1938-39, compared with 1.74 in 1937-38, but, with flu added, sickness-days rose from 7.1 in 1937-38 to 7.6 in the year under review.

Second only to flu as a disabling cause, were accidents. Whereas 21.2 per cent of all days lost were charged against flu, accidents cost the public service 11.3 per cent of all days off through illness. In the case of accidents, however, improvement was indicated over the previous year when 12.9 per cent of the total sickness-days was due to mishaps.

Analyzing accidents, Dr. Burke found that they involved 1,214 employees and resulted in a loss of 27,629 working days. Accidental falls

Nervous Diseases

There was noted a substantial reduction in the time lost due to diseases of the nervous system, particularly under the heading of "functional nervous disorders." Dr. Burke attributes this improvement to treatment by experienced psychiatrists. He points out that female employees were three times as subject to nervous conditions as males. Similar observation has been made in previous reports.

When the sickness statistics were "broken down" by government departments, it was found that the percentage of absences through sickness was highest in the Department of Justice, with other departments in the following order: Finance, Labor, Post Office Pensions and National Health, National Revenue, Trade and Commerce, Secretary of State, Mines and Resources, Public Works, National Defence, Agriculture, Fisheries and Transport.

Summarized, the survey indicates that 13,397 illnesses of Civil Servants were recorded during the year, including the inevitable "seven per cent repeaters in the service." The average time lost through illness, the entire service was 7.6 days.

Census surveys in recent years indicated that the average Canadian adult loses 5.5 days a year through illness. This figure, however, was believed to indicate only illnesses requiring medical attention, and not to contain odd days lost due to minor illnesses—as does the Civil Ser-

STEEL CORSETS FOR TROOPS?

Steel-corseted shock troops like knights of the middle ages, may fight the battle of Britain in armor of the future.

capable of stopping rifle and machine-gun bullets, united states Armor Corp. of New York has announced that the British war office is considering its proposal to have British soldiers wear khaki-colored corsets of steel and rubber. Like this one, to protect their chests and abdomens.

HAD THRILLING ESCAPE

A thrilling escape in darkness over 30 miles of side roads, through lurking German parachute troops, was described by William G. Stark, former assistant commercial attaché at the Canadian legation at The Hague, Netherlands, now in Ottawa. The escape was made by bus a week after German troops crossed the Dutch frontier. Stark, with P. Kirkwood, second secretary at the legation, and James A. Lantley, assistant commercial attaché, and Mrs. Langley were the other members of the party.