

WHAT A MERRY FEAST!

- List of various cakes and pastries including Fruit Cake, Pound Cake, Sultana Cake, Plum Puddings, Layer Cake, Marble Cake, Chocolate Cake, Swansdown Cake, French Pastry, Orange Bread, Cheese Cakes, Raisin Squares, Honey Squares, Brownies, Jelly Roll, Rolls Assorted, Lemon Pies, Coconut Cream Pie, Banana Cream Pie, Butterscotch Pie, Mince Pie, Apple Pie, Raisin Pie, Assorted Cookies, Date Nut Bread, Doughnuts, Date Squares, Mochas, Cream Puffs, Scotch Cake, Muffins.

Fancy Cakes made to order. Order early and avoid disappointment.

STEWART'S BAKERY

PHONE 211 - 161 KENT ST.

Three Traveled East

By RUTH AYERS. Author of "Meet Me At Midnight", "Blackout", "Drafted For Love".

(Continued from page 2)

the bus trip. "I know—it's my fault. It seemed so wonderful to be with you again, at first. You were the same Jerry. A hero doing dangerous things, doing important things. But I think somewhere up in that snowbound bus in the Alleghenies, I changed. Little things count, too—little unimportant things to do with people you never hear about.

If there were only time to reach him—to make him sit down and perhaps tuck the blankets in around Skippy the way Pat had done.

She had come down to earth. If Jerry could too, she could make him understand they would be happy again together. But as he stood there, restless and unhappy, the door burst open. Sue came in, golden and gorgeous—filers came in wearing uniforms, looking like the young gods of the air that they were.

"Hello," Connie said, trying to smile and be gay and gracious. "I'm on nursemaid duty tonight. Have a little three-year-old who was in the bus with me I'm going to deliver him, wrapped up in cellophane and tied with a big red bow, to his mother for Christmas."

They stared, much as Jerry had done—perplexed but trying to take it lightly.

Connie went on, desperately now. "Jerry will give me a ring with him—maybe had us by plane if you'll let us borrow your ship for tomorrow, Sue."

"Tomorrow?" and Sue's arrow eyebrows lifted ever so slightly. "Why, Jerry can't do that tomorrow."

He had said he'd made other plans. What were they? Another round of luncheons and dinners and cocktails?

"I'm losing him," Connie thought. "I'm losing him and I can't do a thing about it."

What she couldn't see then was that she'd lost him, not this night or this hour, but when she'd given up her job for Pat. That had been when the old Connie Dawson had gone—when the selfish, arrogant, ambitious person she had once been had seen the Christmas spirit something not confined to December 25—but as the symbol of honor and goodness and peace of the heart.

Still there was a chance. She had come through—perhaps Jerry Marsh would too.

"Jerry," she said, "you can take Skippy and me tomorrow by plane if the weather is fine, or flying—by train, maybe even by bus."

He was shaking his head—his handsome dark head—and the filer's eyes she adored were turned not to her but toward the window.

"Sorry, Connie," he said "but today when we took the jaunt in Sue's plane, we flew out to her dad's airplane plant. I—well, they want to get a bomber across the border tomorrow and I want the chance to fly. I'll be back, of course, in plenty of time."

Constance stood there silently for a second, a minute, maybe a million years. "Yes, I know you will, Jerry. I know you'll be back in—plenty of time."

There was time enough for a hero to do what he wanted to do—big things, Bombers, plants, important missions.

"Well, I'll stay with Skippy tonight," she found herself saying briskly. "Call me tomorrow if you change your mind about which way—you want to fly."

As soon as the door closed, Connie sent a telegram to Lila Ernst at Mercy Hospital, "Skippy will arrive for Christmas."

She had made her decision—now it was up to Jerry. But something the chief of the Press Bureau had said came back vividly to her.

"Just when was it on this marvelous trip through wind and storm that you fell in love with Pat Peterson?" That was it, of course. He was right. She'd fallen hopelessly for bumpkins instead—for the Spirit of Christmas, Inc. It was too late to do anything except to wait for tomorrow.

(To Be Continued)

Canada and U. S. One Great Area For Production

(By J. F. Sanderson) (Canadian Press Staff Writer)

WASHINGTON, Dec. 22—(CP)—Nineteen-forty-one saw the 49th parallel of latitude, which for more than a century has been a shining example to the world of the practical benefits of a good neighbor policy, disappear in many respects as a boundary line between Canada and the United States.

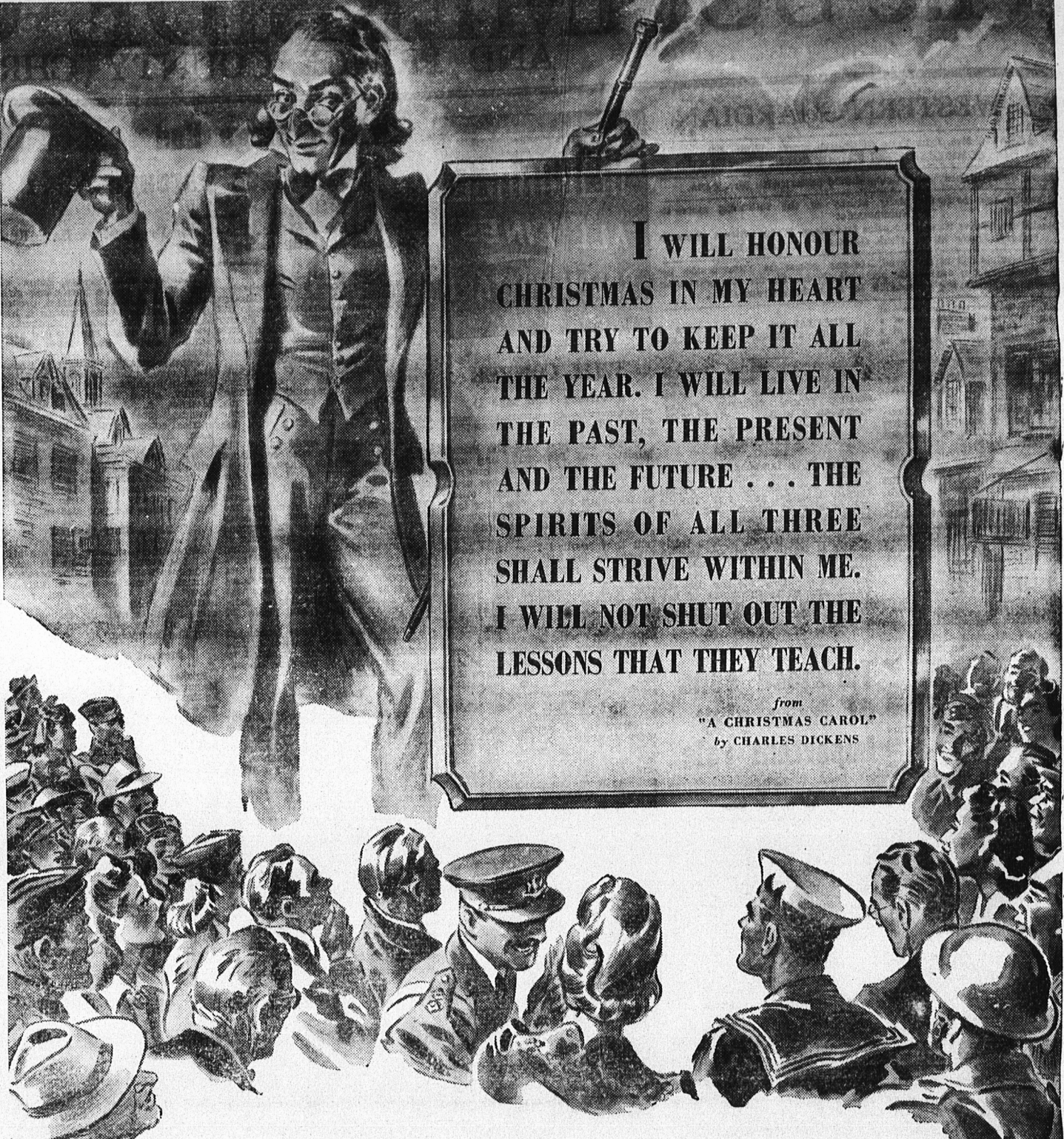
By a series of inter-related actions, co-operation and collaboration between the two nations in production of war supplies was advanced to the point where boundary lines almost disappeared and the North American continent north of Mexico was regarded almost as one vast production area.

This trend toward a continental viewpoint is expected to be accelerated as a result of the United States becoming an open belligerent in the war and all the machinery necessary for it has been in operation for months.

The mutual confidence which has developed between Canada and the United States over a period of years has facilitated the creation and successful operation of a series of permanent, as well as temporary, joint commissions for handling problems of common concern.

There are four main bi-national boards, each concerned with joint wartime production plans, the common defence of the two nations, conservation and distribution of raw materials and, finally, economic collaboration, both in wartime and peace. In addition to these boards, there are various direct administrative liaison agencies in Washington and Ottawa.

Hyde Park Pact. As far as the United States is concerned, this meeting of war effort by the two countries has been



I WILL HONOUR CHRISTMAS IN MY HEART AND TRY TO KEEP IT ALL THE YEAR. I WILL LIVE IN THE PAST, THE PRESENT AND THE FUTURE... THE SPIRITS OF ALL THREE SHALL STRIVE WITHIN ME. I WILL NOT SHUT OUT THE LESSONS THAT THEY TEACH.

from "A CHRISTMAS CAROL" by CHARLES DICKENS

We do well to honour Christmas - Christmas hallowed by happy memories - Christmas with its message of comfort and courage - Christmas when mankind will know again a world of peace and goodwill. In the Spirit of Christmas, General Motors extends its greetings to all.

GENERAL MOTORS of CANADA LIMITED



By the Author of "Valley of No Echo"

IT HAPPENED TWICE

A story of mystery—of poison, the most subtle of weapons—has been written

by T. C. BRIDGES

for the GUARDIAN

It Begins in FRIDAY'S ISSUE

Three cents per Dozen bonus on Eggs announced

of tremendous value. Under the terms of the Hyde Park agreement, signed by Prime Minister Mackenzie King and President Roosevelt April 20, 1941, the United States placed millions of dollars worth of war orders in Canada, taking advantage of production facilities already in operation and which could not have been duplicated in the United States except at great loss of time and energy.

In addition to that, the United States has gained access to Canada's vast natural resources on a priority basis that assures a continuity of supply for export to Britain under which do not have to be transported across an ocean.

One of the most practical achievements of the permanent Joint Board on Defence was the construction, by the Canadian government, of a string of air fields from Edmonton north to Alaska. The immediate object of these fields carved out of rock and forest of the northern wilderness was to provide the United States with the means of rushing aircraft, particularly short-range fighters, to Alaska and the Aleutian Island bases.

This defence board was set up by the Prime Minister and the President when they conferred at Ogdensburg, N. Y., on August, 1940, to "consider in the broad sense the defence of the north half of the Western Hemisphere," not only the land portions of the two nations but the approaches by land and sea.

By April, 1941, the board had completed "strategic plans for the military and naval defence of Canada and the United States" which were submitted to the two governments and probably formed the basis of the strengthening of the east coast and west coast defences that has been accomplished since then.

NAIL TIP

HOLLYWOOD. — Brenda Marshall keeps her nail tips chalk white by cleansing them with a mixture of peroxide and ammonia. She does this immediately after her bath, while skin is soft and pliable.

Raid shelters Not likely in Canada

OTTAWA, Dec. 22—(CP)—A bonus to producers of three cents a dozen on all grade A eggs purchased for export to Britain under the present agreement with the British Food Ministry has been authorized by order in council, the Agriculture Department announced late today.

An additional bonus of one-half cent a dozen will be paid for oil dipping such eggs, a process which helps retain quality and which now is specially requested by the Ministry, the Department added.

The Department said payment of the bonus was for the purpose of encouraging Canadian egg producers to supply the maximum quantity of the best quality eggs for Britain during the next year.

Existing contracts with the British Ministry call for the delivery of 772,000 cases of eggs before May 31 next. Recently the British Ministry has requested that this quantity be increased and also that the greatest quantity possible be placed in storage in Canada for shipment in the fall of 1942. The bonus money provided under the order-in-council is sufficient to cover a total of 1,277,000 cases of eggs.

It is hoped that with the incentive the bonus provides that Canadian producers will so organize their poultry efforts that they will be able to provide the quantity of eggs Britain is asking for," said the Department.

The price for grade A eggs for export during the winter period up to February 23, 1942, now becomes 35.12 cents a dozen and for the period March 1, to May 31, 1942, it will be 31.79 cents a dozen, both prices F.O.B. seaboard. The bonus

will also apply on grade A eggs placed in storage for export in the fall of 1942, and the price for these will be the same as for the winter shipment, 35 1-2 cents per dozen, F.O.B. seaboard.

The increase in prices will be paid through the trade on all grade A eggs for export purchased from producers on and after Dec. 22, 1941.

The bonus will be limited to grade A since the British Ministry is asking that 87 per cent of the eggs under the spring contract be of that quality as contrasted with a division of 60 per cent A and 40 per cent B taken under the 1941 spring contract.

In most of the coastal areas considered subject to the greatest danger of attack, it would be possible to disperse a large part of the city populations in the event of air attack, it was added.

"It is quite certain that one way of cutting down air raid casualties is by avoiding large concentrations of people. If the air raid danger becomes even more acute, it might be that children could be moved from danger zones to areas such as the prairies where the risk is considered very small."

ELLIOTT THOMAS ELDERSHAW

The death occurred Thursday in the Victoria General Hospital, Halifax of Elliott Thomas Eldershaw, 55, native of Clam Harbor.

He is survived by five sisters, Bessie, Mrs. Clinton Robertson, Detroit; Kate, Mrs. Ralph Horne, Eastern Passage; Cora, Mrs. Ray

Winnipeg, Wolfville; Eunice, Mrs. Donald McEachern, Boutiller's Point; Fanny, Mrs. Stanley Anderson, Woodside; and two brothers, Arthur, Morrell, P.E.I. and Cecil, Woodside.

The funeral was held Sunday following a service at Zink's Funeral Parlor, Rev. H. A. Watts officiated and interment was in Mount Herman Cemetery.

JACK LEARMONT DIES

TRURO, N.S., Dec. 18—Jack Learmont, 55, one of the best-known sportsmen in the Maritimes, died today of a heart ailment.

One of the finest skeet shots in the three provinces, he was instrumental in forming many shooting clubs. He was a past-president of the Antigonish-Pictou-Colchester Hockey League. He was born in Fort Covington, Ky.

He is survived by his wife, formerly Frances Hennessey, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas W. Hennessey, Smith Avenue, and one son, Lieutenant Donald Learmont of a Nova Scotia highland regiment overseas.

CHESTER, England, Dec. 22—(CP)—Lt. Col. W. A. V. Churton, alderman, urged the city to follow the example it set in the Civil War 300 years ago by melting down its valuable silver plate, to be converted into silver bullets to bring about the downfall of Hitler—"That wretched man."

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