

Daily Mirror

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ONE PENNY

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Great Pacific sea-air battle

FROM JOHN WALTERS

NEW YORK, Tuesday.

THE power of the United States and Japanese naval and air forces are tonight locked in a great battle off the Solomon Islands.

Japanese warships, including aircraft carriers, appeared from their bases last Sunday in a desperate attempt to drive the victorious American Marines from the islands.

The Americans met the challenge head-on and so far more than eight of Japan's warships have been damaged, and at least twenty-one of her planes shot down.

But tonight the Japanese are still fighting violently, apparently hoping to crash through the American sea barriers and attack from the rear the U.S. Marines who are now mopping up Japanese garrisons.

In First Phase

The future of the entire Solomons campaign depends on this battle.

Among the Japanese vessels already bombed by Flying Fortresses and planes from American aircraft-carriers are:

- One battleship;
- Two aircraft-carriers;
- Three (at least) fair-sized cruisers;
- One transport; and
- Several smaller cruisers.

American losses are so far described as "minor ones."

In the first phase of the attack on Sunday, Japanese carriers sent an air fleet to blitz the island of Guadalcanal.

American fighter planes were ready and quickly routed the Japanese, bringing down 21 of their planes.

Then Japanese destroyers shelled Guadalcanal, apparently without doing severe damage.

Following this the enemy fleet approached from the North-East. American land-based Flying Fortresses as well as aircraft-carrier planes went to attack it.

"Great Risks"

The Japanese aircraft-carriers damaged were a big one, disabled by four hits, and the 7,100-ton Ryuzo, carrying 24 planes, which was severely battered.

A U.S. Navy spokesman in Washington said tonight that the Japanese were taking great risks to regain a foothold in the important Tulagi area—the main Solomons base. He was confident they would be frustrated.

A previous attempt to dislodge the Americans from the Solomons was made last Thursday when 700 Japanese tried to land near the U.S. Marines' positions from speed-boats.

DUKE OF KENT DIES IN CRASH FLYING TO ICELAND



The Air Ministry regrets to announce that Air Commodore the Duke of Kent was killed on active service yesterday afternoon when a Sunderland flying-boat crashed in the North of Scotland.

His Royal Highness, who was attached to the staff of the Inspector-General of the Royal Air Force was proceeding to Iceland on duty.

All the crew of the flying-boat also lost their lives.

This tragic news was announced by the Air Ministry shortly before midnight.

The youngest brother of the King, the Duke, who was in his fortieth year, had been closely associated with the RAF since early in the war.

He was probably the most air-minded member of the Royal Family and its first member to fly the Atlantic. He had flown thousands of miles under war conditions in a plane equipped for battle with enemy aircraft.

For some time he had been making extensive but little-publicised air trips as a means of speedy transit.

The Duke relinquished the honorary rank of Air Vice-Marshal in 1940 when he joined the RAF, so that he should not be senior to experienced officers with whom he had to work in his capacity of welfare officer.

It was in July last year that he made a secret flight to Canada in a Liberator bomber to inspect the Empire air training schools. The crossing took eight hours.

He first landed at Montreal and then flew on to Ottawa in another plane.

Previous Mishap

During the flight the Duke, who held a pilot's licence, spent part of the time in the cockpit.

The Duke learned to pilot a machine in 1930, and lost none of his enthusiasm for flying when he was involved in a plane mishap at Dyce Aerodrome, Aberdeen, in July, 1939.

Wing-Commander Fielden was taxi-ing the machine across the field and increasing speed before lifting when one of the wheels became bogged.

The plane spun round, seemed likely to capsize, then suddenly stopped. The Duke stepped out of the plane, lit a cigarette, and smiled at the adventure.

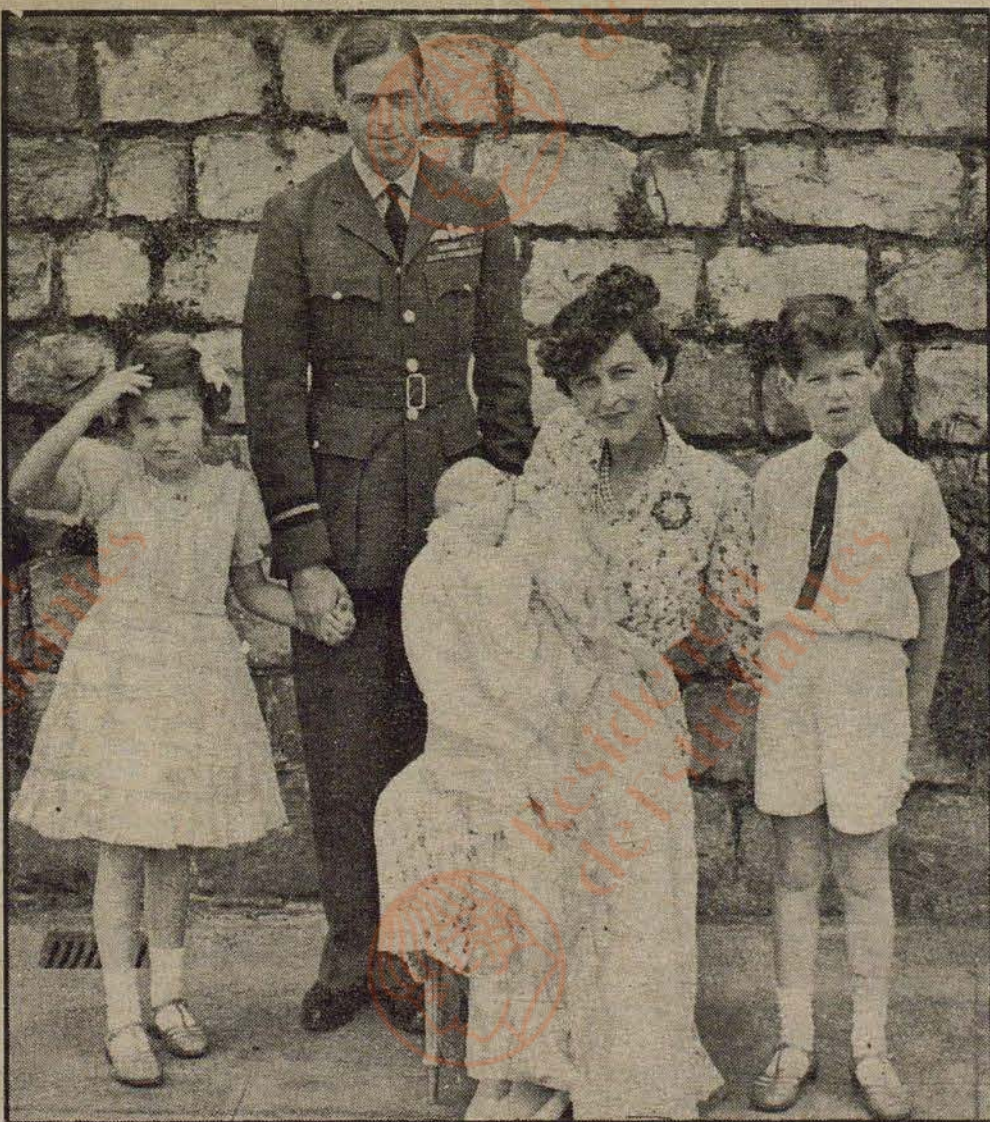
Since that experience he had flown to various RAF stations and training fields all over the country.

The Duke's last public

Drink not the third glass, wrote George Herbert, the 17th century poet... An injunction we must echo in these days of uncertain arrivals of fruit juices for making Kia-Ora.

KIA-
ORA

Lemon • Orange • Grapefruit
Lime Juice Cordial 2/6
Unsweetened Lemon, Orange,
Grapefruit in half bottles 1/9



One of the last pictures taken of His Royal Highness the Duke of Kent at the christening of his infant son Prince George on August 4. With the Duke and Duchess are their other two children Prince Edward and Princess Alexandra.

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MINISTRY OF SUPPLY

RUBBER SHORTAGE

GO EASY WITH YOUR TYRES



90% of the world's natural rubber resources are in enemy hands—care in the use of tyres is the most effective way to conserve the nation's available supplies.

Have tyre pressures checked every week. Submit tyres for replacement before the fabric is visible. Never drive a commercial vehicle above its legal speed limit. Avoid driving a car over 40 m.p.h. Never corner at speed. See that wheels are in proper alignment. Never accelerate fiercely. Remember that fierce braking wastes rubber.

Worn-out tyres and tubes are wanted immediately. Take yours to a local Garage for despatch to a Government Depot. Or put them out for collection by the Local Authority; or sell them to a Merchant.

HOW FAST DRIVING WASTES RUBBER

| Miles Per Hour | RUBBER WASTED |
|----------------|---------------------------------|
| 30 | NORMAL WEAR |
| 40 | WASTAGE INCREASED BY 1/4 |
| 50 | WASTAGE INCREASED BY OVER 1/3 |
| 60 | WASTAGE INCREASED BY OVER 1/2 |
| 70 | WASTAGE INCREASED BY NEARLY 3/4 |

SALVAGE STEWARDS ARE WANTED. If you can help, apply to your Local Authority and so do your bit towards increasing the collection of RUBBER, PAPER, METAL, RAGS, BONES, KITCHEN WASTE.

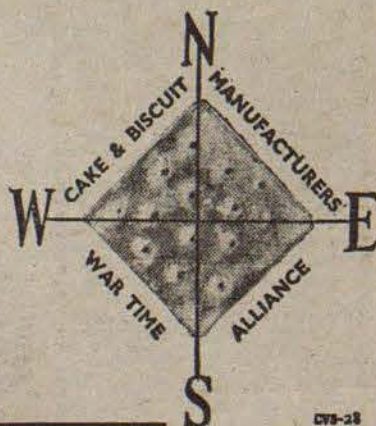
BISCUITS are an essential FOOD

Biscuits are not a luxury; they are an everyday item of food; nutritious, appealing to everyone; handy to carry and delicious in themselves.

Biscuits are one of the most important ready prepared self-contained foods available today, whether for ordinary use or for emergency.

Biscuits help the rations: they do not need butter, jam or sugar. You buy full food value when you buy Biscuits.

This announcement is one of a series, issued by the Cake and Biscuit Manufacturers' War Time Alliance, relating to the manufacture, distribution and sale of cakes and biscuits.



A LITTLE while back I wrote a paragraph about seamen who had been rescued off Iceland and when landed had to spend ten days in an empty barracks, sleeping on the floor.

I suggested the Red Cross should do something about it, but apparently it is not the business of the Red Cross.

They have already sent two large dispatches of clothes, food and medical aid to Iceland, and have equipped a ward for survivors.

But those merchant seamen would not be entitled to use it, as they were not—technically—injured.

The Red Cross only handles the sick. The job of providing a hostel for survivors would come under the Ministry of War Transport. I am told.

Whoever has the job and the right authority should set about making some provision IMMEDIATELY.

WASTING hours to prepare for official visitors is not confined to the Army alone—the ATS seem to have the same process.

Some time ago, Mrs. Knox was due to visit a large house in London which was taken over for a special corps. The recreation room in the house had been rather dingy and solemn.

One day the girls were

astonished and delighted to notice new basket chairs, a decent divan, flowers and rugs being placed round the room.

Mrs. Knox visited them the next day and saw a comfortable, bright room, for the girls to relax in. The next day, the ping-pong table, the rugs and the chairs were returned to the Y.W.C.A., who owned them.

The girl who told me this story is not a grumbler. She likes her work and is quite content to rough it.

She has been in the Service a long time and never complained about conditions.

But this little pantomime, she suggests, does not do justice to Mrs. Knox—who would

much rather see the real conditions her girls are in. Having met the Controller several times, I am inclined to agree.

SOME weeks ago, I went to Cambridge to talk to the Socialist Club of the University students. They were intelligent, active listeners.

The secretary of the club was a young student of Newnham, Winifred Lambert, and, talking to her, I found her a lively, politically alert young woman.

Recently, one of the London students came to see me and told this tragic story. Winifred Lambert was doing war work during the holidays.

She had urged all the students to do practical work this summer, to back up their speeches and meetings against Fascism.

During an air raid in the town where she was working, she was buried under debris.

She was in great pain, and it took time to get her free. When she was taken to hospital, both her legs had to be amputated.

Then the students heard that one of their presidents, Ephraim Nahum, who had been the pivot of their movement, had been killed. He was on Government work as a research chemist.

When friends went to see Winifred Lambert in hospital to tell her about this, she told them not to mourn, and not to sympathise—but to get the Students' Unions and the Federation working through the summer "No flowers and no tears," she said.

So, throughout the country, students have passed resolutions to avenge this tragedy by "working and training to fight Fascism in the memory of Nahum."

Working in factories, laboratories and the fields will be their memorial to him.

CONFIDENCE

NOW we are in a very much stronger position, I feel sober confidence in the future. I feel that the historic epic struggle in the Desert will come to a victorious conclusion, though the road may be long, and there will no doubt be many pitfalls and disappointments as we tread that long road.

Mr. Churchill said this to journalists in Cairo during his tour of the Middle East.

Whispers

Girls behaved like cats'

WHEN Josephine M. E. Jones, 33, temporary sorter at the Bath Post Office, was charged yesterday with stealing postal packets, her solicitor, Mr. S. A. Naish, said that she suffered from pernicious anaemia, and had skin trouble which caused her colleagues to start a whispering campaign about her.

"They acted like cats," he declared, "and defendant got into a neurotic state because of the foul behaviour of her fellow workers."

Mr. Naish explained that defendant, who pleaded guilty, had no need of the money, but because of the talk about her she thought she wanted more medical treatment.

The case was adjourned for a week to confirm defendant's story of her illness, as the doctor who attended her was killed in the Bath raid last April.

Surprised
Enemy ships are shot up

Light coastal forces under Lieutenant H. L. Lloyd, D.S.C., surprised four German flak ships off Flushing on Monday night.

One flak ship was hit by a torpedo and almost certainly sunk.

The other three were heavily engaged with gunfire and it is considered damage and casualties were inflicted on them.

We suffered no casualties.

Warships

"Turkey deal with Vichy"

Vichy is negotiating with Turkey for the sale of the French warships now in Alexandria Harbour, says the Berlin correspondent to the Swedish newspaper *Stockholms Tidningen*.

"There is one thing would like to make absolutely clear," he went on. "We are determined to fight for Egypt and the Nile Valley as if it were the soil of England itself."

Everything that can be brought by ships and by air to drive back the enemy—and not only to drive him back, but to drive him back in such a way that his power to injure will be gone—all will be done.

When he was among the troops in the desert Mr. Churchill told a group of sergeants:

"You've got to get your own back on these people (the Germans). Great events are afoot."

"Everybody in England is watching now. All eyes are on you. Good luck to you."

Visit to Persia

On his return from Moscow, Mr. Churchill made a comprehensive tour of the Middle East, including a visit to British headquarters in Persia.

Not one enemy plane was seen during his 14,000-mile journey, in which the longest "hop" was from Teheran to Moscow—about 2,400 miles.

Mr. Churchill early yesterday had talks with some of his principal Cabinet colleagues. As soon as Parliament reassembles he will make a full statement about his travels and disclose all he can about his talks.

His review is expected to be made in open session.

No emergency meeting of the House before the day appointed for resumption is contemplated. Nor will the Prime Minister broadcast before his statement to the Commons.

Transit—ban

Journalists kept from Britain

Nine Swiss journalists invited by the British Government to visit Britain have been refused transit visas through France by the French Consulate authorities acting on instructions from Vichy. Intervention by the Swiss Government in Vichy has proved useless.

Behind the action of the French is pressure from the German authorities.

Hilde Marchant's Column

When John Checkett, of Ringwood-crescent, Southmead, Bristol, appeared at Bristol court yesterday to answer a summons accusing him of being persistently late for work, the Labour Ministry prosecutor was late, so the case was put back for an hour.

When it was recalled, Checkett admitted he was once suspended from work for lateness and his appeal against the suspension dismissed.

"Why was it dismissed?" asked the chairman.

Checkett: Because I was late for the appeal.

He was fined £10.

REDUCTION

Your week's milk—3 pints

MILK for non-priority consumers will be reduced to an average of three pints a week from next week until the end of October.

Announcing this yesterday, the Ministry of Food said that from October 18 this will be supplemented by sufficient tinned "household milk" to add half a pint a week for eight weeks. More condensed sweetened milk may be available on points.

Household milk will be obtainable from the retailer with whom the consumer is registered for sugar. The retailer will record its supply on the "Q" coupons of the sugar page.

Supplies of milk for office tea will be limited to one gill per person per week.

The Ministry plans to make more condensed sweetened milk available on points.

Mr. W. Mabane, Parliamentary Secretary to the Ministry of Food, said yesterday that the points scheme started with 700,000,000 points available, and had so extended that the points available for each of the four-week periods were 1,000,000,000.

The quantity of food sold on points increased by 80 per cent.



When 10,000 young war workers take their seats at the Empress Stadium for the International Youth Day Rally on September 6, 19-year-old Olive Tompkins will sit back in her seat and survey her handiwork.

For weeks she has been getting out handbills and posters, interviewing speakers and arranging every detail. For all her youth, Olive is no novice at this sort of work.

"The biggest meeting I ever organised was at Alexandra Palace on August Bank Holiday," she tells you. "There were 30,000 people there."

The aim of the rally is to record the resolution of the young factory workers to put every ounce they've got into war production.

Biscuits

"Pubs" will take points

If you buy biscuits in a public house you must surrender points, says the Ministry of Food, unless the publican has a catering licence and the biscuits are served as a meal or part of a meal.

The number of points of two-penny packets of biscuits or the saucer-sized arrowroot, usually sold by count, must be calculated on the points value.

A twopenny packet or a single arrowroot may weigh only two ounces or less but you will have to surrender one point.

Invitation

Pressmen to see Dieppe—week after

Vichy radio states the German Commander-in-Chief of Occupied France has now invited foreign correspondents to visit Dieppe.

They will probably arrive today—a week after the raid.

TODAY'S RADIO

HOME
9.0. 8.0. 1.0. 8.0
9.0. 12.0 News
7.15 Orchestra
7.30 Records of 1938
7.55 Lift Up Your Hearts
8.15 Kitchen Front
8.20 Marching and Waltzing
8.30 Orchestra
8.40 Starlight
8.45 At Home Today
8.55 Schools
9.0. Service
9.10. 3.0 Music While You Work
9.15. 1.0 Dance While You Work
9.20. 1.0 Orchestra
9.25. 1.0 Works Wonders
9.30. 1.0 Short Story
9.35. 1.0 Records
9.40. 1.0 Traditional Tunes
9.45. 1.0 Orchestra
9.50. 1.0 Music While You Work
9.55. 1.0 Songs
10.0. 1.0 Tyneide Variety
10.05. 1.0 Orchestra
10.10. 1.0 Welsh
10.15. 1.0 Norwegian
10.20. 1.0 In Britain Now
10.25. 1.0 Intermission
10.30. 1.0 Talk
10.35. 1.0 When Beethoven Met Goethe
10.40. 1.0 Military Band
10.45. 1.0 North of the Tweed
10.50. 1.0 Rhythm of the Line
11.00. 1.0 Jack Payne

FORCES
6.30 Reveille
7.15 Orchestra
7.30 Records of 1938
7.55 Marching and Waltzing
8.15 Orchestra
8.30 Starlight
8.45 Theatre organ
8.50. 1.0 Small Change
9.00. 1.0 Music While You Work
9.05. 1.0 Orchestra
9.10. 1.0 Theatre organ
9.15. 1.0 Works Wonders
9.20. 1.0 Greetings from Home
9.25. 1.0 While You Wait
9.30. 1.0 Records
9.35. 1.0 Music While You Work
9.40. 1.0 Theatre organ
9.45. 1.0 Tyneide Variety
9.50. 1.0 Orchestra
9.55. 1.0 Band
10.00. 1.0 Story of Jazz
10.05. 1.0 Enns Half-Hour
10.10. 1.0 American sports bulletin
10.15. 1.0 Private Smith Entertains
10.20. 1.0 Boxing
10.25. 1.0 Radio Reconnaissance
10.30. 1.0 Harry Roy
10.35. 1.0 Radio Padre
10.40. 1.0 Canadian sports talk
10.45. 1.0 Folies of the Air
10.50. 1.0 Music While You Work

Full Moon To-day
MOONRISE
8.17 a.m.
MOONSET
7.26 a.m.
BLACKOUT
London 8.31 p.m. to 5.33 a.m.
Birmingham 8.40 p.m. to 5.35 a.m.
Bristol 8.41 p.m. to 5.43 a.m.
Liverpool 8.45 p.m. to 5.41 a.m.
Newcastle 8.45 p.m. to 5.31 a.m.
Glasgow 8.50 p.m. to 5.39 a.m.
Penzance 8.51 p.m. to 5.57 a.m.

Daily Mirror

Geraldine House, Fetter-lane, E.C.4. Holborn 4321.
42-48, Hardman-street, Deansgate, Manchester, 3. Blackfriars 2185.

THE DUKE OF KENT

THE sympathy of the entire Empire will go out to the Duchess of Kent in her sorrow.

War and death spare neither high nor low, and the fact that the Duke of Kent gave his life in the service of his country will make a still closer bond between the People and the Royal Family.

The Duke was flying on active service when he was killed. He was an airman by choice, a pilot of the Royal Air Force in which he was an Air Commodore. Now he has joined the ranks of those other young men who daily give their lives for England and freedom.

The thought of his sacrifice—for he could so easily have remained safely in a ground job in Britain—will, we feel sure, be a comfort not only to his young widow but also to his mother, Queen Mary, who has known the bitterness of sorrow as well as the pride.

His death is the final proof, if any proof were needed, that Britain and the British, from the highest to the lowest, are in this war to the utmost.

We grieve for his death but we are proud that he died on duty.

CHANCE FOR THE T.U.C.

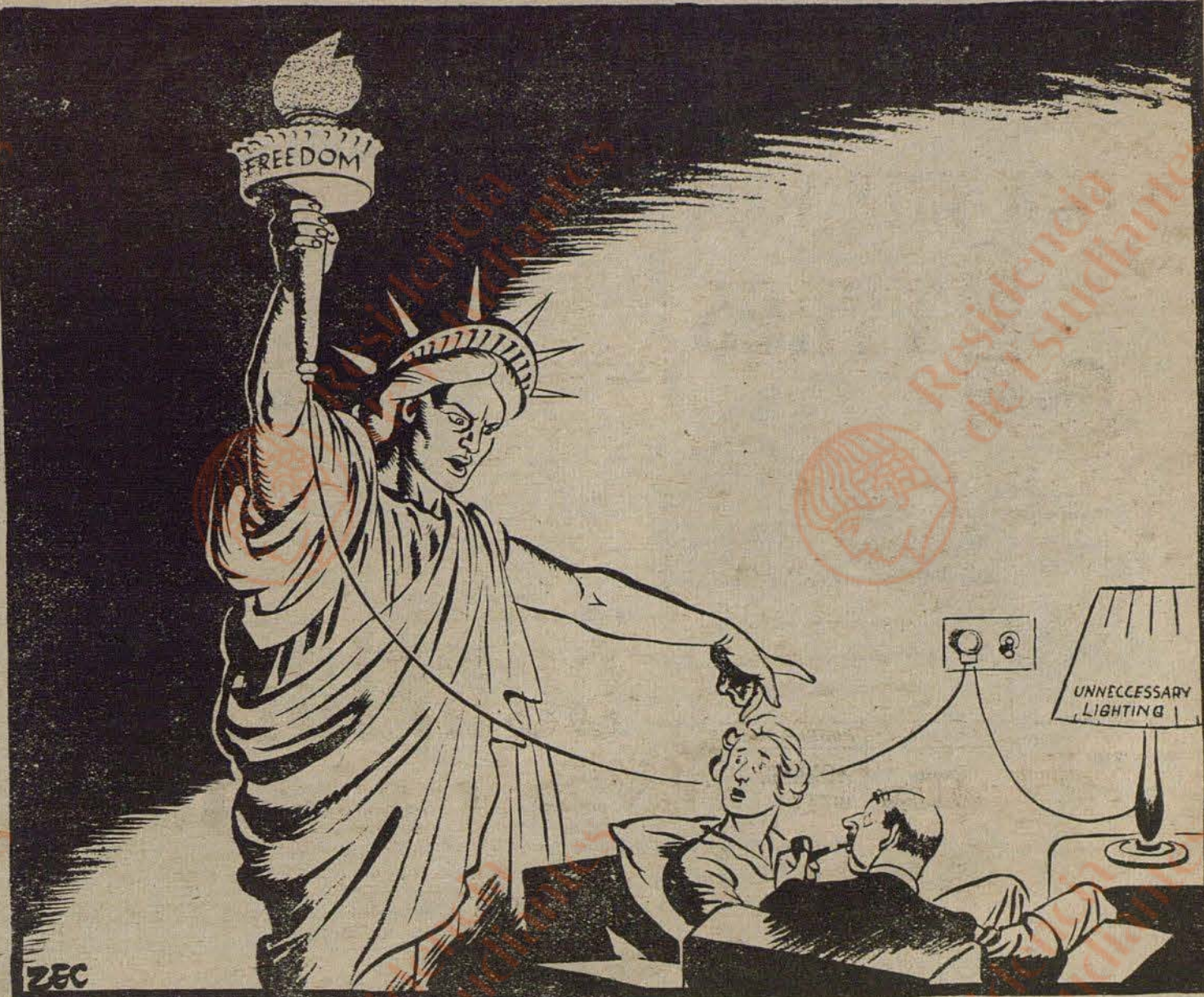
ONE thing certain in a profoundly uncertain world is that this war cannot be won by conferences. Some people think that we have already had too many of them, and that the talk-shop in all directions should be closed for the duration of the war. The embargo would, of course, include the forthcoming Trades Union Congress, which meets next month to discuss a long agenda.

Some people think that even this meeting is superfluous, for they argue that if the Trade Union leaders have done their job in their own sectional domains, and they undoubtedly have, there is nothing to be gained by bringing them all together and making them talk about a whole lot of things which are of no practical urgency, such as social service reform and the educational policy of the future.

Let it be remembered, however, that the Trades Union Congress represents the organised labour movement in this country, and, consequently, speaks with great authority on all matters where general principles are involved. At the present time it can, for instance, help very substantially in the delicate, difficult, but highly important task of linking up the widely differing labour movements of Great Britain, the United States and Soviet Russia, and help to banish from American labour's vision the bogey of Communism.

Then there is another matter of principle on which the Congress should make its pronouncement. The Labour Party has already demanded, without any effect whatever, the withdrawal of the ban on the *Daily Worker*. Perhaps if the powerful T.U.C. adds its voice Mr. Morrison will at last be impressed by the depth of democratic feeling in this matter.

The Congress can justify its meeting on these lines and we hope it will do so.



"There's not enough current for both of us!"

Once Bit—!

Dear Old Beards, writes S. J. W., of Oakleigh-gardens, Whetstone, London, N.20. Here's another dead and alive story, truth not guaranteed:—

Coffin containing wife being carried downstairs, bumped into awkward corner. Hubby heard sounds, had coffin opened, wife alive, lived some years longer. Then she really did die. Coffin again being carried downstairs. Hubby exclaimed: "For Pete's sake mind that dashed corner."

Believe it or not, as you like!

Off the Rail

Mr. D. ACLAND, of Parliament-street, Nottingham writes:—

This travelling business! Where I'd like to live is a place furthest from a confounded railway train.

Well, what's stopping you? Lynton (Devonshire) is the place you want. Farthest one CAN get from a railway in this country. Nearest line to it is eighteen miles away.

Tasty

Mrs. HOLLAND, of Harper-avenue, Burton-on-Trent (Staffs), has hotted us up this one:—

In Notts there was a Mr. Fish who kept a coal-yard. Mrs. Pepper the fish shop, and round the corner lived Mrs. Salt and Mr. Chips. Mr. Fish married Mrs. Pepper (widow), and Mrs. Salt, also widowed, married Mr. Chips.

Stew us! You've fished up something here. Couldn't chip in with a better catch ourselves!

Farewell

"A READER" from Gilling-ham, Suffolk, asks:

Could you please tell me the meaning of "Adios, amigo."

Spanish parting, meaning "So long, Chum," in present-day "English."

LIVE LETTERS!

The Rising Generation

"LIVE AND LET LIVE," who is an Old Age Pensioner, writes sadly from South Norwood, London:

WHY do the young people of today despise the old people? When they leave school they think the world is theirs, and nobody else's, though we have had to sacrifice and work hard for them.

'Twas ever thus, Ancient. Their reply is, You can't have been so good, judging by the state we're in today, therefore we don't think much of your precepts. And who looking round can say they are wrong?

Working It

A "REGULAR READER," somewhere in the West Country, has four children between the ages of 4 and 10. Her husband is on war work away, and only able to be home for occasional week-ends. She does all her own housework, runs the garden, growing all the family vegetables and is a frequent blood-donor. Now read or

My lot of sisters-in-law are continually telling me I haven't anything to do, and should go out and do war work. They all have their husbands with them, and are not themselves engaged on any kind of war work. I shall be interested to hear what you'd do.

When they came in and said it next time, we'd open the door and say, "Get to hell out of here, and don't come in again."

Payment by Result

A "WAR WORKER" writes us:

There are a large number of war workers who do not do any more than they can help. Trouble is that the more energetic ones only get the same wages as 'he shirkers. The remedy would be piece-work payment.

Goodness, we told you this at the beginning of the war. It's obvious, so long as you start with a basic wage to guard against short time

Double Up

Here's JOY SAWYER, Sussex-road, Sidcup, Kent:

Why in the Navy do they say "One two six haul," instead of one, two, THREE, haul?

B, it's us—unless they always do the hauling AT THE DOUBLE!

Love-ly!

"E PLURIBUS UNUM" writes us from Stow Lodge, Stow market:

At a recent meeting of the East Suffolk County Council when wage increases for nurses was under discussion a Committee member said: "They should do the work for love." Question: Can nurses live on love?

No more than can crack-brained committeemen.

Without Favour

Here's a strange letter from M. STEVENS, Eltham:

In a factory where I work the men say Live Letter Box only answer questions to people who are well-off. Is it so?

For the love of Mike—! How the heck do we know from a letter whether a reader is well off, or in 'e dashed workhouse?

Congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. L. W. Perrior, Highbank, Scaynes Hill, Haywards Heath (Sussex), who celebrate their diamond wedding today.

QUIET CORNER

The Gates of Yesterday

No secret key will open the Gates of Yesterday—when they have closed behind us. And we must go our way—along the path that opens upon the present scene—not gazing back in longing on things that might have been.

Why travel overlaid with burdens of regret—with grievances and grudges. . . . Forbear, forgive, forget. Cast off your sins and sorrows. For peace and pardon pray—Before God locks behind you the gates of the day.

By Patience Strong

ADVERTISER'S ANNOUNCEMENT

INDIGESTION AND FLATULENCE AFTER MEALS

You get burning pain and distressing wind after a meal because your stomach is always too acid. Food simply can't digest and your stomach is tortured in the attempt. Why endure this mealtime misery when 'Milk of Magnesia' Tablets will stop it this very day? They relieve acidity and sweeten a sour stomach at once. The stomach starts digesting your food right away and finishes its work with perfect ease. You feel nothing—no heartburn, no flatulence, not a twinge of your old stomach pain. If you suffer from acute attacks of gastric pain 'Milk of Magnesia' Tablets will stop them in five minutes. Try them today!



MILK OF MAGNESIA TABLETS

'Milk of Magnesia' is the trade mark of Phillips' preparation of Magnesia



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"WHITE LIES"

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TARTAR
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TEETH?

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An old lady who chirps— that's how Britain looks from abroad

SITTING like vultures on a death-tower, British journalists in neutral territory can survey the agony of Europe.

What do we see?

We see men on missions, men in flight; distinguished statesmen and furtive crooks; rich men spending Government money and poor men hoarding their own; the physical wrecks of oppression and the bland smiles of optimists.

Here, in Lisbon, we can see beneath our tower the latest arrivals from London, Paris and New York. There are men here from Berlin, Rome and Tokio; travellers from Buenos Aires and bleak Helsinki. The hungry refugee and royalty slip through the town together, sometimes unobserved.

No other town in the world today offers the kaleidoscope of the Portuguese capital. What use do the journalists make of their opportunity?

We report that Germany is grumbling but not crumbling, and that Italy is tired but still standing. We cable of terror in Cologne and terrorism in Serbia. We try to tell the world of the slow death of the Greek nation, and the attempted prostitution of the French.

We send what messages we can about the things that are happening across Europe from Calais to Constantza, as we hear it from the lips of men fresh from the intervening lands.

But it never seems to occur to us to write a report on England as England looks from the outside, or to discuss the British Press which reads so differently on a foreign breakfast table.

SOMEONE Irish from England recently lectured to us. His subject was "England Today," and he painted a very rosy picture.

But a good many of us are not so happy about it. A thing looks quite different from the outside than it does from the inside, so I only hope we're wrong.

I can only say that to me, personally, Britain today resembles nothing more than a spinster, who chirps to a tame canary to disguise the fact that she is being bitten in the backside by a mad dog.

"Turn the dark clouds inside out"—yes, by all means. But do not blind yourself to the dim horizon's thunder.

Perhaps it is official England that has ordered this. I do not know, for I have been long away. It dates perhaps from Dunkirk—when the glory of the ordinary seamen and young air-men saved England and her politicians.

Or perhaps it dates from Munich, when the blinds were drawn on reality: when the people saw no evil, heard no evil, and did not speak at all.

I was in England then, and the conspiracy of silence—allied to the refusal to be interested—was enough to make a fit man vomit.

Is it the same in England now? Surely there can't be quite that blindness in high circles, quite the same attitude of not telling the children, quite the deliberate falsification that there used to be before? Yet it looks hellishly like it.

MEN whom I know, and can trust, have returned these last few weeks from England, and they all say the same thing.

"ENGLAND STILL DOES NOT REALISE WHAT SHE IS UP AGAINST. WHAT SHE HAS GOT TO DO."

In certain shop windows here, British and German propaganda tries to sell their cause by photograph. The German photographs are of destruction, of action, of victory, of prisoners captured, burning tanks.

The British have shown us glimpses of the ruins in Bond-street, bulldozing, tearing out of a posthole wearing a sailor's cap, the crocuses in Hyde Park, aeroplanes and tanks being constructed, and

soldiers rushing for their dinner at the cook-house call. Germany, you assume, is at war: desperately and bloodily at war. Great Britain and the Empire, you gather, are serenely making preparations to go to war at any minute.

This is not the fault of anyone here. The pictures come from London. At the newspaper kiosks are displayed all the magazines, German and British. The covers of the German magazines show their war heroes, their triumphant submarines, the wreckage of a British plane.

In among them, only a week or two ago, the cover of a well-known British magazine (*Illustrated*) stood out: it depicted King George apparently talking to a pig.

Now this may have gone down fine at home: I can only say that it looked painful abroad.

The British Press is almost as spinsterish. It still chirps to very minor canaries—a small Commando landing here, a successful individual action there.

But it fails utterly to give the impression of a nation as deep in the war as Germany. The fact remains, Great Britain from abroad looks like an elderly lady in a drawing room talking her head off about trivialities and hopes of fine weather, for fear that some dreadful child will suddenly reveal that "Auntie has been bitten behind."

The spectacle is a degrading one.

SO much for criticism. What is to be done about it? In the first place, you—as a citizen—must demand the right to be treated as an adult. It is pretty well true that you get the Press and propaganda you deserve.

You have been fobbed off on such matters as Tobruk and Singapore, and taken it lying down. Officialdom decrees that the truth "would serve no useful purpose."

Of all the lying and cowardly replies to a fair question, this takes the biscuit.

In fact, the gravest purpose of all would be served: the British people would learn as long last what they are up against, at home and abroad. And the politicians would learn that they can no longer bury their mistakes like a doctor.

In the second place, you must get rid NOW of the men who are responsible for "selling" Britain to the world.

I KNOW myself that there are millions of ordinary men and women of British stock who are working their guts out and fighting till they die in order to rid the world of Nazism.

I only know that it doesn't seem so, to the foreigner. Britain, as seen from abroad, is a nation of whimsical decadents, hoping for Russia and America to win the war. You know that's not true and I know it's not true.

But, by letting people think that, we lost millions of friends: friends whom we badly need.

I know that, if I were a neutral journalist here, talking to the latest arrivals from London and reading the British Press, I should cable my office a long story about an old lady hoping for fine weather, about an Empire too tired to care.

The politicians and the Press are both to blame. But so are you. You who have the right and the power to sack inefficiency.

Whoever is ultimately responsible for painting such a rotten picture of England should be discarded, now.



William Overton, Harry Hunter (centre) and Joe Smith, nine times shipwrecked, and anxious for another ship.

New status for 'domestics' bid

By OUR INDUSTRIAL CORRESPONDENT

AN attempt to raise the status of the domestic servant will be made at the Trade Union Congress which meets at Blackpool on September 7.

A resolution has been submitted by the National Union of Municipal and General Workers dealing with woman power in war factories, which also touches the problem of the effective redistribution of woman power after the war.

Most interesting part of this is the suggestion that special attention should be paid to training schemes for the placing of all forms of domestic service on an equal footing with other occupations.

"The easy acceptance of domestic service as something that can be picked up by any girl who has neither the ambition nor the intelligence to enter a profession must be wiped out," a woman trade unionist told the *Daily Mirror*.

Archbishop hits at Gandhi

It would have been a crime for the Government of India to have given way to the threats of Congress, declares the Archbishop of York (Dr. Garbett).

He writes in the York Diocesan Leaflet: "Mr. Gandhi and his associates committed themselves to a course of action which, if carried out successfully, would have been a deadly stab in the back to the Allies at one of the most critical moments in the war."

The type of pictures sent FROM LONDON

First U.S. pilot to get Hun

FIRST American fighter pilot to beat a German plane in combat was Second-Lieutenant Sam F. Junkin, 23, of Natchez, Mississippi. The fight was over Dieppe during the Commando raid.

Afterwards, with a bullet through his right shoulder and another F.W. 190 on his tail, Junkin, who was flying a few hundred feet above the water.

When he baled out from his disabled plane and pulled the rip cord of his parachute, he fainted again, recovering before hitting the water.

BLACK RECORD
A book recording German atrocities in the Kalinin district of Russia is now being prepared, Moscow radio said yesterday. The title is: "We shall not forget."—Reuter

HIKING BOYS FLOCK TO ANSWER NEW SEA CALL

FIRED by epic stories of Malta's fighting convoys, scores of boys are making their way from inland towns to Liverpool in attempts to join the Merchant Navy.

Roadhouse-keepers have given many disappointed applicants help on their way back, lads who were turned down the moment they produced their registration cards showing that they were already on essential work.

In many cases lads have spent all their available cash in making the journey to the port.

They believed that all they had to do was to get through and the rest would be easy. Turned down, they could not be given travel vouchers home because they had made the journey of their own accord.

Sleeping in shelters by the road or on hay stacks, dusty and hungry, these great-hearted youngsters make their way home again, tired and disappointed.

Friendly Helpers

But for the generosity and fellowship on the road today they would also be disillusioned, but pedestrians, policemen, lorry drivers and roadhouse-keepers all give a friendly hand.

And here are three young shipmates of South Shields, Co. Durham, who, having got to sea, between them have been nine times shipwrecked.

They cemented their friendship during a seven-day ordeal in an open boat in the Atlantic, and are now enjoying a well-deserved holiday.

WILLIAM OVERTON, 18, who has been mined twice, shelled and bombed.

HARRY HUNTER, 20, twice torpedoed, once shelled, bombed and mined.

JOE SMITH, 22, shelled, mined and torpedoed. Each has lost three ships.

NEW SALVAGE IDEA
Hoyleake, Wirral (Cheshire), pioneers of the mile of books salvage campaign, has introduced a rule whereby people on shopping expeditions, or visiting cinemas, can now leave their cycles in the cycle parks provided by the local Council for a fee of 3lb. of salvage.

Many Fires
A Lancaster destroyed an F.W. 190.

Many fires were started in Frankfurt and Wiesbaden. One Wellington wireless operator said: "We were among the last to bomb. There were a lot of fires below us. Sticks of incendiaries were bursting and we could also see the bursts of high-explosive bombs among the fires."

Sixteen of our bombers did not return.

Lieutenant Sam F. Junkin, first U.S. fighter pilot to gain a victory in combat, over Dieppe, photographed in hospital.

A 'Wop'-ping turn —back



Dieppe re-fit lesson for RAF

Command as a direct result of the raid on Dieppe, when hundreds of our fighter and bomber aircraft were in the air, operating in the war's biggest air battle.

That the RAF was able to make more than 3,000 sorties that day was due, more than anything else, to the men behind the lines, the armourers, riggers, fitters, wireless mechanics, who "sweated blood" to keep the planes up and fighting fit.

It was their skilled, oily hands which kept the RAF umbrella taut and true over the troops.

The maintenance system that was thought by some a lumbering one, worked well. Slightly damaged Spitfires and Hurricanes were repaired, checked and re-checked, refuelled, rearmed and sweeping up into battle again in less than two hours.

Like Cup Final Day
Like Wembley bus station on Cup Final Day were scores of aerodromes scattered over the South of England.

Planes were coming in and going out like buses. Before the pilot had jumped from the cockpit, the armourers were examining the cannon and machine-guns, fitters and riggers were lifting the engine cowling or examining vital parts for bullet-scars.

Three thousand separate flights in twelve hours is magnificent work for an air force even as good as the RAF.

And the RAF ground crews are all set for the next big show; they're sure they can always go one better.

DIETIE CASUALTIES
Canadian casualties in the Dieppe raid now total 485, including eighty-eight dead and 372 wounded. It is revealed in the ninth casualty list.

REFUSED TO JOIN HG AGAIN

IN the first prosecution for failing to obey a direction to join the Home Guard, the Salford (Lancs.) Stipendiary yesterday adjourned for two weeks a summons against William Hindle, of Tintern-street, Salford.

If in that period Hindle obeyed the direction he would be fined, but if he didn't enrol he would get the maximum sentence of three months' gaol.

Mr. C. O. Hickin, prosecuting, said Hindle was on essential work. He was nominated by his employers for Home Guard duty, but refused to enrol when directed to do so.

Hindle said he was serving in the firm's fire service. He was doing sixty hours a week on night work.

The Stipendiary told him that others had to be discouraged from taking up the arrogant and egotistical attitude he had adopted.

WOMEN are annoyed at the attitude of some organisations who are objecting to their call-up as fire guards in city areas.

Liverpool Chamber of Commerce yesterday decided to protest to the Minister of Home Security against exposing women to the "moral laxity" which exists in some cities during air raids.

Mr. W. H. Perry told members: "It is felt that temporarily and physically

The submarine is Italian. Reason for the sudden lurch round to port was the glimpse it caught of a Sunderland Flying Boat, which was prowling round the Mediterranean on patrol. But the turn for home didn't get it out of the hole. Look right.



The Sunderland dropped a stick of bombs. They've landed where the columns of spray are shown. The submarine is there, too. When the flying boat left, the outer casing of the submarine could be seen bent back near the bows.

Stop coddling us, say women

women are not suitable to perform these duties."

But last night a member of the Married Women's Association told the *Daily Mirror*:

"When our grandmothers helped their men in the pioneer days there was no talk of such nonsense. They had a job to do, and they got on with it—all on an equal footing."

"It seems that the question of protecting women nowadays lies only with the men."

Mr. Morrison recently spoke of a plan to appoint women supervisors at women fire guards' sleeping quarters, who should have sleeping and washing accommodation.

ROOSEVELT SPEECH
President Roosevelt is to address the youth of the world on September 3 on the occasion of the International Student Assembly, which meets here the previous day.—Reuter

YOU—YOU, RUFFIAN! YOU'VE HURT MY HAND!

SORRY, OLD MAN— BUT SURELY A LIMP HANDSHAKE IS A MARK OF INSINCERITY?

HE JUST DOESN'T KNOW HIS OWN STRENGTH, MR. KEN? TELL HIM HOW YOU BEAT BATTLING WRALING AT THE RING, JIM!

SHERIFF HUMMER
LAST NIGHT SOME
LOW-LIFER BROKE
INTO MY BANK!

WHY—I THINK I
WYN FIGURE OUT
WHO THEM DODUNKS
WAS WHAT DID IT!

A cartoon illustration of a man and a woman at a table. The woman, on the left, is wearing a patterned dress and has a speech bubble that says, "AN HOW IS MY DADDY GRAN PA?". The man, on the right, is wearing a suit and tie and has a speech bubble that says, "PHYSICALLY AS FIT AS CAN BE EXPECTED!". They are sitting at a table with a small lamp and a glass. The background is simple, with a curtain visible on the right.

ONE, TWO, THREE, FOUR-FIVE!

FIVE GOOSKEGGS!

BEFORE LONG WE WILL HAVE SOME LITTLE GEESE

YA MEANS GEESKLINGS

A. 203

BLIMEY! - LOOK AT MY ARMS - THEY'RE CUT TO RIBBONS!

ANY OLD HAND WOULD HAVE TOLD YOU THAT IT'S WISE TO WEAR LONG SLEEVES WHEN YOU'RE HANDLING CORN!

YES, MY DEAR FELLOW, I HAVE DECIDED TO ALTER MY WILL ENTIRELY IN YOUR FAVOUR.....

WELL, STAP ME HANDSOMELY!

LOOK HERE, I CAME FOR MY WIFE! I DON'T WANT TO LISTEN TO YOUR BARBARIC—

BUT THIS WAS A CHAMPIONSHIP FIGHT, OLD MAN! A REAL HEADLINER!

BATTLING KRILLING WAS A TOP-NOTCHER; NOTORIOUS FOR HIS INFAMOUS GASTRIC WALLOP!

A203

HE KNEW ALL THE CRAFTY TRICKS TOO! THE OPEN-TURTLE SLAP AND THE MINCE-PIE THUMB JAB ... WELL, IT WAS DING-DONG UNTIL THE SIXTH ... THEN BATTLING HAD A GARGLE OF SNAKE-JUICE ... WE CLINCHED AND

IN THE BREAK-AWAY,
HE BOPPED ME ONE
WITH HIS UNCLE NED
...LIKE THIS



THAT NARKED ME SO I STEPPED BACK, GAVE HIM THE ONE-TWO AND FOLLOWED UP WITH MY VODKA DEPTH-CHARGE



AND POOR OLD BATMAN WAS IN BED FOR 3 MONTHS

GRAB A CLOUD
LUNKHEADS! I'M
TAKING YUH IN
FER BANK
ROBBERY!

WAA!-SWAT ME
WIT' A HORSE
FEVVER! THIS
IS TH' FIRST
MOSKITTER ALIB
I'VE HAD!

THE BULLET HAS BEEN REMOVED-
THE WOUND HEALED-AND HE WILL
SOON BE ON HIS FEET AGAIN!-BUT
- HIS MIND IS SLIGHTLY
IMPAIRED...

HIS MIND?— GOSH!— BUT— BUT HE WAS SHOT IN THE BODY— NOT IN THE HEAD!

WON'T THEY BELONG
TO MOTHER CAREY?
IT'S HER
SEAGOOSE

THINGS
HATCHED
ABOARD ME
SHIP ARE
MINE

FROM A GEEKSLINGS
WE KIN RAISE A
MILLYUN SEAGEESK

AUTO-OWNERS
WILL HAVE
ALL A RUBBER
THEY WANTS

OH,
DEAR,
I'M
SO
WORRIED!

Panel 1: Homer Simpson, in a military uniform, says: "THERE MIGHT BE ENEMY SUBMARINES ABOUT, POPEYE".

Panel 2: A woman in a military uniform responds: "YER RIGHT, AUNT JONES— (WE MUS' HIDE TH' SEAGOOSK)".

- OTHERWISE THE BUTTS OF THE SHEAVES STICK INTO YOUR ARMS!



WELL - WHEN ARE WE GOING TO PICK IT UP?

YOU CAN'T PICK IT UP UNTIL IT HAS BEEN STANDING FOR THREE SUNDAYS - BUT THERE ARE PLENTY OF OTHER JOBS TO DO IN THE MEAN TIME!

A 203

---IF ONLY I CAN LAST OUT JUST LONG ENOUGH TO SIGN IT!

RAT ME RAPIDLY - CAN'T WE GIVE HIM A STIFF SHOT OF STRYCHNINE OR SOMETHIN'?

OR WHAT ABOUT POPPIN'
A CUFFFUL OF COCAINE IN
HIS DASHED GRUEL? —
MARVELLOUS STUFF FOR
GINGERIN' UP A JADED
HORSE FOR THE ULMPS!

TUT, I GREATLY FEAR THERE'S NOTHING STRONGER THAN A PARTLY-WORN POROUS PLASTER IN THE MEDICINE CLIPBOARD, CAPTAIN!

GAD! AM I TO BE PIPPED AT THE DASHED BEDPOST?

- 1. Soft: 2.
 Govern: 3.
 Quite: 4.
 Foam: 5. Pro-
 clamnation: 6.
 Flunder: 7.
 One: 8. Saw
 edge: 11.
 Multiple offi-
 cial: 13. Lan-
 guage: 16.
 Issue: 19.
 Spot: 20. In-
 sect: 22.
 Weights: 23.
 Present: 24.
 Proclamation:
 26. Lariat: 27.
 Smoking: 29.
 Star performer:
 32. Fruit: 34.
 Grass beard

You think you're a good cook

IMAGINE you are without any kind of fuel at all. What would you do? At present, we are only asked to save fuel, but suppose an emergency arose—and you had to prepare a satisfying meal—could you do it?

It's worth thinking about this because—although we can joke about it now—the time MAY come when we've got to do it.

Of course, we are all living in different settings, and the requirements of our families are different. So we would need alternative ideas to meet the various demands. That's where you and I get together.

To get the best results, we must pool our experiences and ideas.

I'm turning this "pooling" into a competition, which I think you'll all enjoy.

You'll find the full details at the bottom of this column, but the idea is that you should think up some recipes for main meal dishes made without fuel and which anyone can copy.

We're giving a first prize of two guineas, a second prize of

one guinea, and half a guinea for any other recipe published. The results will appear on this page a fortnight today. Just to start your minds off in the right direction, I'm giving you a few ideas of what I would do for my family of six.

COLD BACON BREAKFAST (A)

Mix roughly some grated cheese with chopped uncooked bacon (or the American cooked bacon), season with mustard. Spread some bread with a little dripping and marmite and heap the bacon-cheese mixture on to it. If you wish, use bridge rolls instead of bread.

COLD BACON BREAKFAST (B)

Add enough curry powder to some dripping to make it really tasty. Spread this on bread and sprinkle it with chopped bacon. Garnish with pieces of raw tomato, cucumber, radishes, celery, or a mixture of all these.

BREAKFAST FISH-FINGERS

Cut some bread into fingers and soak them in the sauce contained in a tin of fish. Mash some of the

We're not contradicting you—just asking you to prove it. JOSEPHINE TERRY today announces an unusual competition that will interest all women—whether they're housewives or not.

fish, and spread it thickly on the soaked bread. If you wish to sandwich it.

DINNER SALAD

If you have a little potato, meat gravy and cooked vegetables left, each of which doesn't amount to very much, this is what you can do with them.

Mash a small amount of the potatoes with a fork, add the gravy and mix. Add a little milk at a time, beating all the while, until you have a creamy sauce. Season this.

Cube the remaining potatoes, chop the meat and vegetables, and mix all together. Pile into

a dish and spot with little dabs of chutney. If possible, garnish with something green.

BEAN SALAD

To use a tin of baked beans without heating them, and at the same time make them go further, clean a large potato and grate it—raw—over the large holes of a grater.

Put this into a basin with cold water, rinsing it this way. Strain over a sieve or press through a fine cloth, and then add the potato to a normal sized tin of baked beans.

If possible, add either chopped raw tomato, cold cooked vegetables or both, also a little onion, finely chopped.

Taste for salt and pepper.

STUFFED LETTUCE CUPS (Six Persons)

Crumble three thick slices of bread, add enough milk to soak it. Add either marmite or meat extract, and mash thoroughly. Add a small amount of finely

YOUR SECRET SOUL

Self-confidence and self-disparagement are just two ways of looking at the same set of facts. Every type of character has its failings and its virtues to balance them, and there will be no need to feel inferior if you realise that though other people surpass you on the roundabouts you probably beat them on the swings.

chopped meat or fish from a tin and, if you wish, a little chopped pickles.

Separate the leaves of a round lettuce, fill the mixture into them and garnish with the little heart leaves.

OAT TEACAKE

Mix three heaped tablespoonfuls of rolled oats with half a level teaspoonful of salt, six tablespoonfuls milk and three to four tablespoonfuls syrup or less. It should be a firm spreadable mixture.

Split a large tea bun and spread the mixture on it—about half-inch thick.

In emergencies, spread just as thickly on bread and cut into fingers.

USELESS EUSTACE



"No. The crash with the Bren gun carrier merely twisted the handle—bars! It was the argument after—"

copied them from us," said a sixteen-year-old girl.

The moral of this report is that there can be no lasting Anglo-American understanding while United States education is mainly confined to history, geography and the social system of an area between the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans.

And there can be no such understanding while our own children are given an education that regards anything not between John o'Groat's and Land's End as beyond the boundaries of human knowledge.

"It must be admitted that this office was a bit stumped by that question too. But we looked up the answer. You might like to know it, so here it is.

The Mississippi curls about a bit, which makes it even more difficult to work it out, but—always providing the bank you were sitting on was somewhere near St. Louis—the Atlantic would be approximately 800 miles away."

Anglo-American friendship depends on education...

ALL this pious talk about everlasting Anglo-American friendship won't lead to much, unless British and American children are given opportunities to learn about one another's country.

Most of the anti-British sentiment in the United States can easily be traced to the fact that American children have been allowed to grow up in lamentable ignorance of us and our nation.

And most of those Britons who dislike and distrust the United States are simply victims of inadequate scholastic education and of Hollywood film nonsense.

Chester Williams, an assistant of the United States Education Commissioner, recently made a report of his two and a half months' tour of British schools.

This report has shocked Americans. For Williams found our boys and girls to be painfully muddled regarding American history, geography and institutions.

One geographical question that invariably stumped our kids was: "Suppose you were sitting on the bank of the Mississippi River looking east, how far away would the Atlantic be?"

Feeling pretty certain that transatlantic ignorance wasn't one-sided I set out with a col-

league to question dozens of American children gathered on the beach of a resort, about their knowledge of Britain.

Those questioned were roughly between the ages of thirteen and seventeen.

Our first question was: "Suppose you were sitting on the banks of the Thames river in London, how far away would the Atlantic be?"

The first three replies were: "Twenty miles," "Five hundred miles" and "Five miles."

"Where are the white cliffs of Dover you sing so much about?" we inquired.

One seventeen-year-old lad said they were in Scotland. A sixteen-year-old girl said they were in London.

Asked the name of the biggest city in Wales, a boy couldn't name any Welsh city. And another boy when asked the capital of Scotland, replied: "Dublin."

Nearly all the children when asked to explain the functions of our King, expressed the belief that he had almost life and death power over all his subjects.

Four high school boys, aged between fifteen and seventeen, were asked: "Is Britain a democracy?" Three believed it was not.

Here is the population of the United Kingdom and Northern Ireland as announced by three children: "Thirty Million,"

"Ten Million," "Sixty Million."

It is hard to believe, but several children named badminton as being among the three most popular English games.

Perhaps it is easier to believe that no children had heard of a man named Stanley Baldwin or Lord Baldwin, and that no one knew what a soldier named Earl Haig was famous for.

"Who was Neville Chamberlain?" we asked a bright-looking girl. "The British Premier in the last war," she snapped back.

"What are the worst characteristics of the British people?" we asked. "Sir, who apparently believe England still in the Norman period, complained about our 'Lords,' 'Nobles' and 'Knights.'"

One said, "All you English waste too much time drinking tea."

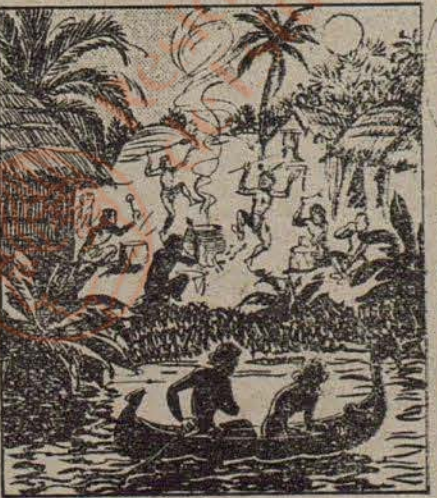
Among Britain's best characteristics named by the children were: "ability to take it," "hospitality," "calmness," and "the nice way Britishers speak."

Among the areas named as Shakespeare's birthplace were—London and Scotland.

Only a small minority of the children knew Britain had a system of Old Age Pensions. "Of course, you haven't Old Age Pensions—unless you've

Cabled by JOHN WALTERS

JANE...



Rules of the Competition

REMEMBER that we're assuming that there's no fuel at all—no gas, electricity, oil or coal.

Your recipes must be original—we don't want anything copied from Mrs. Beeton!

Send your entries to "No fuel dishes," "Daily Mirror," Fetterlane, E.C.4.

They must reach us by Monday, August 31.

The decision of the Editor is final.

ADVERTISERS' ANNOUNCEMENT

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7½d., and 1/3 Per Tube

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FOR REAL FOOT COMFORT

Now the holidays are finished and most of us are back at work it's very necessary to look after your feet. Hours of standing or walking soon bring a return of old foot aches and pains. Therefore use Zam-Buk regularly.

The refined medicinal oils in Zam-Buk easily absorb into the skin. Pain, swelling and inflammation are quickly relieved; corns are easily removed, blisters, soreness and chafing are healed and feet are made comfortable again. Zam-Buk also softens and removes corns. Start with Zam-Buk tonight.

Zam-Buk

Ends Aching, Soreness & Swelling.

EVER RUN TO THE STATION?

LATE again! Fust the train. Pest everything. Feeling like nothing on earth. Slow poisons have been undermining general health. You need a steady course of Kruschen Salts. Enough to cover a sixpence, in tea or hot water each morning for at least a month. You'll find a world of difference.

Six mineral salts in Kruschen Salts work gently towards complete cleansing of the whole system, and are Double Acting—aperient (help to keep the bloodstream clean) and diuretic (flush the kidneys).

Read this actual letter of appreciation received from a London family man.

"I have taken your Kruschen Salts and can honestly say that they are the best tonic and cleanser we have ever had. My wife and family all take them and all enjoy the best of health. I have not had a doctor for 30 years and can only attribute the fact to taking that daily dose of Kruschen Salts in my first cup of tea in the morning." H.H., London, N.W.

Kruschen Salts cost 2/-, 12/- or 7d. (Purchase Tax included) from all chemists.

HIS MAJESTY'S—International Ballet Sept. 2. Season's prog. (2½d. stamp). LYRIC—6 p.m. Mat. Tu. Fri. S. 2.30. ESCORT, by Patrick Hastings. ST. MARTIN'S—Evns. 6.30. W. Rotha in RAIN. W. S. 2.30. Last Weeks. WHITEHALL—Whi. 6.30. Cont. 2-9. PHYLLIS DIXEY. "ALL'S FAIR." CARLTON—Salute John Citizen a E. Evns. 10.30. 12.50. 2.10. 5.30. 7.50. DOMINION—Flying Fortress, a. Twin Beds, u. Progs. 11.45. 3.5 & 6.30. EMPIRE, Leic.-sq.—GEORGE FORMBY in "MUCH TOO SHY" (u). GAUMONT, Haymkt.—PARDON MY SARCASM. u. News, etc. 11 to 9.50. LEICESTER-SQ TH.—L. Howard, D. Niven in First of the Few, a Fr. 12.5. LONDON PAV.—William Garraw. Margaret Lindsay in A Close Call, u. MARBLE ARCH PAV.—Robert Donat. The Young Mr. Pitt, u. 11 to 10. METROPOLE—Vic. 4673. HOLIDAY INN (u). The Tattlers of Tahiti (u). NEW GALLERY (G-B)—Walt Disney's BAMBI (colour), u. &c. 10 to 9.40. ODEON, Leic.-sq.—AB-TO. BRENT. ADER BENNETT in TWIN BEDS, u. PARAMOUNT—"Holiday Inn" (u). 1.45. 5. 8.20. Lads from Lisbon (u). PLAZA—"Holiday Inn," u. B. Crosby. F. Astaire. 11.44. 2.44. 5.31. 7.38. STUDIO ONE—1-10. Walt Disney's Fantasia, u. Rols du Sport a (Fr.). WARNER—Cont. 9.50-9.50. H. Bogart. C. Veldt. All Through the Night, a.

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QUALITY & VALUE
MEAN EVEN MORE
NOWADAYS

BUY Wilkin's
CREMONA
TOFFEE

Duke of Kent

Continued from Page One

appearance was only a week ago.

He was staying in a south coast town and enemy machines raided the area and bombed and machine-gunned it.

In November, 1940, German shells from the French coastal batteries fell in Dover during his visit.

During the Battle of Britain, he missed bombs dropped on a Kentish aerodrome by four minutes.

After lunch he watched a fierce air battle over the Channel.

Two months earlier—in July, 1940—Germans raided an area he was visiting as an RAF Group Captain, and bombs, falling close to the house where he was staying, shook the building.

On August 4 this year, his younger son, a four-week-old baby, was christened Michael George Charles Franklin, the last name in honour of the President of the U.S.A., who was a godfather to the child.

Mr. Roosevelt and the Duke met first when the Duke was in the Royal Navy some years ago, and again when the Duke was on his honeymoon.

The baby's other godparents are the King, the King of Norway, Queen Wilhelmina, the Duke of Gloucester, the Crown Princess of Greece, Lady Patricia Ramsay, and the Dowager Marchioness of Milford Haven.

The Duke himself stood proxy for the President at the christening, which was performed by the Archbishop of Canterbury.

The Duke and Duchess of Kent were married in November, 1934, and their engagement was one of the romances of the Royal Family.

Very soon after her arrival in this country, the beautiful young bride of King George the Fifth's youngest son had endeared herself to the people of Britain, and the news of the engagement was welcomed throughout the country.

FIRM IS FINED FOR BLANKETS OVERCHARGE

Summoned at Kingston, Surrey, yesterday, for overcharging for a pair of blankets, Hide and Co., Market-place, Kingston, were fined £10, with £11 16s. costs.

For the Board of Trade it was stated that the blankets were sold last January to a woman who was charged £8 10s. a pair.

She complained to the London Price Control Committee, and it was discovered that the correct price, including Purchase Tax was £7 17s. 8d. a pair.

Pre-war price of similar blankets was £1 16s. 8d. a pair.

LATEST NEWS

VORONEZH REPULSED
Moscow radio reported from Voronezh, on Upper Don, that Russian troops were repulsing attacks by Germans near town on western bank of Don, and Red Army was improving its positions. — Associated Press.

HUNS DRAWING NEARER TO STALINGRAD

THE growing German threat to Stalingrad was reflected in Moscow's midnight communique which, for the first time, mentioned Stalingrad in indicating a battle area.

Fighting "north-west" of the city was announced in the communique, a supplement to which reported tense battles on this front "with large enemy forces of tanks and infantry which had crossed the Don."

RAF MEN WALK 450 MILES AND DODGE ENEMY

BEARDED and emaciated, their feet swollen and blistered, four sergeants of a bomber which was forced down near Tobruk reached the British lines after a trek of 450 miles.

This is equivalent to walking from London to Perth, and they covered the distance in three weeks after two encounters with the enemy.

One of the quartet is a 22-year-old Scotsman. The youngest, 20, hails from Herts, and the others, both 29, are Australians.

By Day and Night

"For several days we walked by night and hid during the day," said the Scot.

"One night we were challenged by an Italian soldier who jumped down from a truck we were about to search for food and water. We made off and he did not follow us.

"Our real brush with the enemy occurred when we were looking over some abandoned vehicles several nights later. Some Italians chased us. We were very tired, and our feet were bound in rags, as we had discarded our boots to ease our blisters.

Then Opened Fire

"The soldiers began to gain on us and then opened fire. We had one very old rifle we had found, and we returned their fire.

"The Italians stopped the chase.

"We did the last 70 miles in one forced march, with only a few hours' rest, and we were 'on our last legs' when a British armoured car met us a few miles from our own lines."

BOUVIERIE'S BEST

Newmarket.—12.15, Bowness; 12.45, Eleanor Cross; 1.15, Mah Iran; 1.45, Nasrullah; 2.15, Pay Roll; 2.45, Herald; Double: Bowness and Eleanor Cross.

NEWMARKET RESULTS.—12.30, Mystre (7-1, F. Lane); 1.0, Lady Sybil (30-100, G. Richards); 1.30, Ghanda (8-1, J. Taylor); 2.0, Big Game (11-10, G. Richards); 2.30, Black Strap (9-4, G. Richards); 3.0, Wishwell (6-4, H. Wragg).

U.S. MAY SEND FORCES TO BRAZIL

Military observers in Rio de Janeiro said yesterday Brazil's entry into war would lead to considerable intensification in military co-operation between Brazil and U.S. with a view to a patch of large land, sea and air reinforcements to Brazil.

"The enemy attacks were repulsed and enormous losses inflicted," it was added.

"Day and night our tanks hit back without respite against numerically superior enemy forces.

"The position on this front has become more complicated."

Moscow's communique also reported continued fighting on the other Stalingrad sectors—near Kletsk (inside the Don elbow where the Germans appear to be gradually extending their hold) and north-east of Kotelnikovo (south-west of Stalingrad).

Break Through Claim

On the Kotelnikovo front Berlin officially claimed last night a twelve-mile breakthrough by a Hun tank shock force.

Greatest immediate threat to Stalingrad, however, is that coming from the west and north-west. Battles are believed to be raging thirty miles from the city.

More progress in the Caucasus was also claimed by the enemy yesterday.

Several passes in the Caucasus mountains had been taken, it was stated, and the summit of Mount Elbruz, in the western part of the Caucasus range, reached.

Mount Elbruz, 18,500 feet high, was first ascended in 1868 by three Englishmen. Only twenty expeditions have ascended it since.

Always regarded as symbolic of the impregnability of the Caucasus, it has seen numerous alien invaders driven out.

Oilfields Drive

Another enemy claim yesterday was that with the occupation of Temryuk, on the Azov Sea coast, by Rumanian formations, the whole coast of the Azov Sea is now in the hands of German and Axis troops. Temryuk is forty-two miles east of Kerch.

Moscow's communique, dealing with the Hun drive for the Grozny oilfields, indicated the Germans were still being held at Prokhladnaya, ninety miles to the north-west.

Continued fighting south of Krasnodar, on the Kuban river, was also reported.



Miss Glynis Johns, the 18-year-old actress, now playing in London and widely known for her performance in "49th Parallel," photographed with her fiancé, Lieutenant Anthony Forwood, Royal Artillery. They are to be married shortly.

Laval wipes out Parliament

France is now without a Parliament. A decree signed by Laval and Petain, it is announced in Vichy, has dissolved the Senate and the Chamber of Deputies as a permanent organisation.

A continuation of existing Parliamentary conditions, it was stated, "is not considered necessary," since the two Chambers will not meet again unless specially convoked by Petain.

Laval has made another deal with the Germans. He has handed them 1,100 locomotives, 800 passenger coaches and 37,500 goods wagons.

The Germans also wanted 40,000 French railwaymen, but Laval refused to touch this proposal.

BRITISH SERGEANT WINS B.E.M.—IN RUSSIA

Staff Quartermaster-Sergeant Edward Stanley Dodd, RASC, has been awarded the British Empire Medal (Military Division) for exceptional gallantry in Russia.

Dodd, whose home is in Torquay, led a party which rescued injured people during a raid on a North Russian port on June 13 last.

The next day, and again a few days later, Dodd mustered parties which rescued people

New plan for 80,000 cadets

UP to 80,000 boys can be trained simultaneously under a new technical training scheme for the Army Cadet Force which will begin in the autumn.

At fourteen, the cadet who leaves school and joins an open unit will, if he decides on technical training, be enrolled in a junior technical course provided by the local education authority.

Or he may take a course at some other approved school and study English, science, mathematics or workshop drawing and practice.

This course will last two years. Simultaneously he will be given his ordinary basic cadet training.

At the termination of the junior course he will sit for the prescribed examinations.

When he has successfully completed his basic cadet training, he will be awarded a special technical certificate.

He will be encouraged to attend a senior technical course continuing his preparation to become a tradesman in the Army.

A cadet will, subject to satisfactory attendance, be able to reclaim his fees from the Government for both these courses.

U.S. Waacs here soon

Six hundred WAACs (American)—the vanguard of a much bigger force—will soon be going to Britain.

They will be in four companies, each completely self-contained even with its own cook.

They will take over non-combatant duties now occupying male soldiers. Among these WAACs will be chauffeurs, communications experts and office workers.

Three hundred of the contingent will be negroes. They will work with negro troops who are said to be missing seeing women of their own race in Britain.

GUNFIRE DURING DAY ALERT IN LONDON AREA

An alert was sounded in the London area yesterday afternoon—first in daylight in this area since July 27. A.A. guns opened fire in three districts and planes were heard in the clouds.

One enemy aircraft dropped bombs at a point in the Home Counties. Some damage was done, but no one was seriously injured.

An enemy bomber was destroyed over the south coast early yesterday.

BACK IN INDIA

Sir Reginald Dorman Smith, Governor of Burma, has arrived at Karachi, India, by air after his recent visit to Britain.—Reuter.

Name unchanged as titled wife re-weds

A TANGLED love story came to a happy ending yesterday when Lady Cecilia Johnstone, formerly Lady Cecilia Wellesley, aged 25, daughter of the Earl of Cowley, was married to Major Norman David Melville Johnstone, of Gadesby, Leicester.

Lady Johnstone was formerly married to Mr. John Smiley, and the marriage was dissolved this year. She changed her name to Johnstone by deed poll.

Her wedding to Mr. Smiley provided one of the sensations of 1936. The wedding was arranged to take place at St. Margaret's, Westminster, and

500 guests arrived for the ceremony to find workmen removing the awning, and policemen announcing that the wedding had been cancelled.

At a wedding eve party Lady Cecilia had suddenly announced that she could not go through with the wedding. She said she was going to marry Mr. Johnstone. While the guests were arriving for the wedding, she

and her mother were flying to Paris.

Two days later her marriage to Mr. Smiley took place at St. Margaret's, Westminster, in the presence of only three people.

Lady Cecilia and Mr. Smiley had one son, David Valerian, born in 1938.

It was in March this year that this marriage was dissolved, Major Norman Johnstone being cited. It was then stated that Mr. Smiley would apply for the decree absolute to be expedited.

Yesterday's ceremony took place at Caxton Hall Register Office. Lady Cecilia wore a dark blue and red ensemble, and 10 guests were present.

MATCHES SHORT FOR DURATION

Strike if you must, but strike with care. The match shortage is no passing phase. It will continue for the duration.

Supplies have been cut by half, and everyone will have to get through on one box a week, helped out with a utility lighter.

Reasons for the shortage are lack of shipping space to bring over the timber, paper, borax, and other materials; and the transfer of labour to more essential war jobs.

Match austerity can make a start by killing the legend of the unlucky third light. The more lights obtained from one match the better.



BIRD'S CUSTARD
makes your MILK extra good!



MINOR ACCIDENTS TO WAR WORKERS

If you're a war worker, be careful! About small accidents that may delay your contribution to the war effort! Here are two hints:

1 Most slight accidents—cuts, bruises, abrasions, domestic and minor burns—are caused by lack of forethought.

2 When you do hurt yourself, attend to the injury right away and prevent its becoming serious.

Cleanse the sore part thoroughly, then apply 'Vaseline' Brand Petroleum Jelly. If the 'Vaseline' Jelly you buy is in a tin, you may think it is discoloured. This is caused by the darker war-time tin now being used. The jelly is unaltered.

Vaseline
Petroleum Jelly
Chesebrough Manufacturing Co. Ltd.