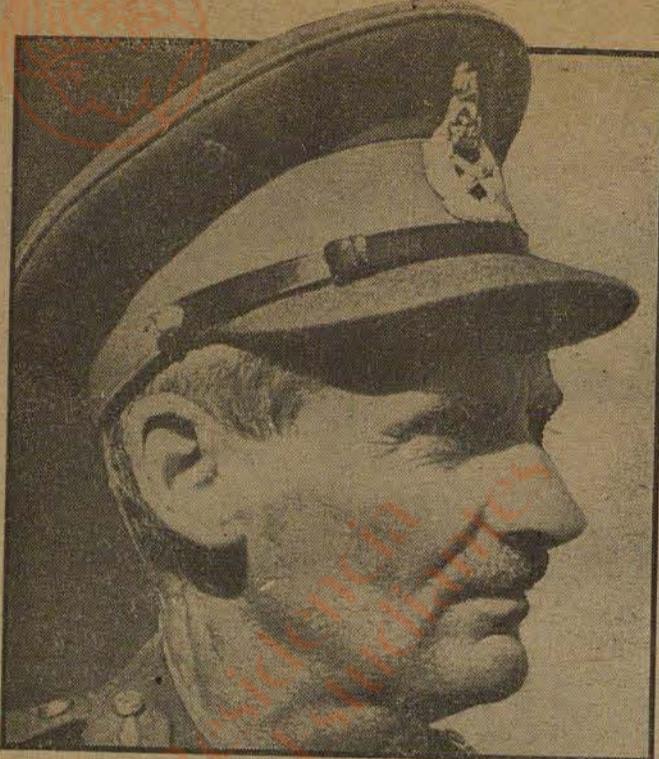


He dished it out.



For the first time in this war a German Army has been really blitzed. The famous Afrika Korps could not stand up to the ceaseless pounding that General Montgomery (above) and the Eighth Army have dished out. Twelve days of this terrific fighting have broken Rommel's crack troops. They are in full retreat falling back in disorder.

## Huns' road back

### may be shambles

NOW that the retreat has started, Rommel will have the difficult job of extricating his battered army from a narrow corridor under the full weight of Allied air power, writes a military correspondent.

To accomplish this without the command of the air is one of the most difficult of military tasks in modern warfare. It remains to be seen whether his forces can be rallied on a new line further back.

At present the retreating German and Italian forces are compelled to follow a narrow course which keeps them so tightly compressed that air attack can be made with devastating effect.

What is the reason for Rommel's lack of an effective air arm at the very moment when he needs it most? There are four answers:

—

Rommel's forward aerodromes have been heavily and persistently pounded by the Allied air forces; there are few airfields between here and Sollum; Rommel's main concern must be to save as much of his air force as he can for possible operations further back; and Axis petrol supplies have been gravely compromised.

—

Rommel's road back is liable to become a shambles.

—

The description "disorderly" applied to the retreat of Rommel's army best sums up the situation.

—

Once demoralisation sets in, where will it be checked? In answering this, it cannot be over-emphasised that the Eighth Army, fighting fit and full of spirit, is hard on the heels of the Axis troops.

—

The figure of 266 tanks captured or destroyed means that more than half the Axis armoured force is definitely out of action.

—

From every desert landing ground waves of planes took

# ROMMEL ROUTED

## HUNS FLEEING IN DISORDER

9,000 men captured  
260 tanks destroyed  
600 planes knocked out

ROMMEL'S desert army, blitzed as no German army has ever been blitzed before, is in full retreat with the Eighth Army in close pursuit of his "disordered" columns.

The dramatic story of General Montgomery's smashing victory was told in the following special joint communiqué from British Headquarters in Cairo last night:—

He couldn't take it



Rommel—not so tough

## We keep up 'nightmare bombing'

FIRST signs of the Axis rout were reported back to a forward aerodrome early on Tuesday afternoon, when a message flashed from the Eighth Army's land forces announced that the enemy was beginning to fall back towards the west. It was the moment for the Allied forces to strike.

The call went out to the squadrons to "send in every available bomber and every available fighter." This was a dramatic moment the moment everyone had been waiting for a long time. Though the weight of our air attacks had been very heavy for the past few days, the tempo of our operations seemed to be doubled in a few minutes.

Within a matter of fifteen minutes or so when the first waves returned, the ground

crews went feverishly to work to put the planes back into the air in the fastest possible time.

Throughout the afternoon heat the procession went on while the ground crews, too tired even to talk, kept the bombers turning about on their "nightmare" bombing service.

Nothing like this has ever been seen before.

Only the barest fighter cover was provided for our bombers. The enemy, powerless to offer any effective defence, had to suffer the most violent and grim air attack seen in North Africa.

One British fighter pilot, newly returned from strafing a road, said: "There is very little future in being a German this afternoon."

It is known that the enemy's losses in killed and wounded have been exceptionally high.

Up to date we have destroyed more than 260 German and Italian tanks, and captured or destroyed at least 270 guns.

The full toll of the booty cannot be assessed at this stage of the operation.

In the course of these operations our air forces, whose losses have been light, have destroyed and damaged in air combat over 300 aircraft and destroyed or put out of action a like number on the ground.

At sea our naval and air forces have sunk 50,000 tons and damaged as much again of shipping carrying Axis supplies to North Africa.

The Eighth Army continues to advance."

The Italians have asked for an armistice to enable them to bury their dead. The message does not state whether or not the request applies to all Italian forces on the Mediterranean Qattara front.



The Missing Link

OXO

LET OXO  
MEAT YOUR VEGETABLES



Delicious

**Ovaltine**  
The Best Stand-by  
Food Beverage



**CAMILATONE**  
beauty shampoos



INCREASED SUPPLIES HAVE BEEN PERMITTED FOR GENERAL DISTRIBUTION.

**GRAND-DAD** was fed up. It was no good telling him he was a marvel for his age. He only grumbled more about his legs not being as young as they used to be. Said this was a young man's world, and things like that. Granny lost her patience. "You're half and hearty" she said, "what's got into you, man?"

**V-for**  
**Veteran**

**THE** fact was the war had got into Grand-dad. His little cottage was on the country road to the big camp at L... And many's the time he leaned over the gate and watched the troops walking into town. "Grand boys" he'd say wistfully. "Wish I was young enough to do my bit again. What's the good of an old chap like me?"

One warm evening a young corporal passing the cottage called out, "Looks cool in your garden, mister!" And Grand-dad called back eagerly, "Well, come in and sit a bit."

"Doing yourself well" called the corporal's pals as they passed a little later, seeing him under the apple tree munching

*Told Thro' the Sunlight Window  
by the makers of Sunlight Soap*

2d per 8-oz. tablet—2 COUPONS (nett weight when manufactured)

LEVER BROTHERS, PORT SUNLIGHT, LIMITED

# ★ BATTLE OF EGYPT ★

THE latest news of the great battle in Egypt is magnificent. Rommel and his Afrika Korps are fleeing in disorder. That, surely, is the best news we have had since the war began. Whatever difficulties we have yet to face we have cause for great rejoicing today. For rejoicing and for heartfelt thanks. We owe General Montgomery and his Eighth Army, the RAF and the Navy a deep debt of gratitude and pride.

This time the collaboration between our forces on land, in the air, and at sea has been perfect. The battle is being fought as one action, extending, one may say, from Rommel's supply bases in North

Italy to North Africa. The full force of Allied air striking power has been concentrated to prepare the way for the Eighth Army's gallant struggle. Our light bombers and fighter bombers have ceaselessly harassed the enemy's transport, while our fighters have provided a protective screen for our advance.

This battle is not a battle for Egypt. It is not one for territorial gains. It is a battle for the destruction of the Axis power in Africa; by consequence, for the control of the Mediterranean; by further consequence, for the relief of Russia. It is therefore no "sideshow," but a central, a decisive battle of the war.

This triumph—for it would appear to be no less—should inspire everyone concerned with the war effort to still greater achievements. For the first time in this war a German army is really on the run. That should be an inspiration and a challenge to us all. Hitler and his chiefs see today, more grimly marked than ever before, the shadow of their doom. But our powers for work must be intensified. There must be no slackening now. In the factory, the workshop, the shipyard—in all places where victory can be hastened—we must not shame our men in the desert. We are on the move. Let us rejoice—and work as never before.

## Ministry orders comforts for fire guards

1½ million letters  
in one plane

A plane left for the Middle East and beyond a few days ago carrying 900 rolls of airmail film letters, each roll representing 1,600 letters—making a total of nearly 1,500,000 letters.

The airmail staff at the London G.P.O. has been trebled to handle the Christmas airmail to the Middle East.

The latest posting date for Christmas delivery is November 16.

### U.S. cut red tape for the Commandos

U.S. War Department "hustle" to get 400 outboard engines to Britain for the Commandos within five days is described in "American Magazine" by Lieutenant-General Somervell U.S. Army supply chief.

"One Thursday," he writes, "General Marshall, just back from England, phoned that he had promised to deliver 400 outboard motors for the Commandos to Lord Louis Mountbatten.

"Perhaps they wanted them for the Dieppe raid. We didn't ask."

"While one officer flew to a factory, another telephoned orders to release the engines and the metal needed."

"They were on the Atlantic on Monday."

### "AUSTERITY" POPPIES FOR NOVEMBER 11

Thirty-six million "austerity" poppies, ready for sale on November 11, are made of economical material—with a cardboard instead of a wire stalk and a printed paper instead of a metal centre. Only four million will be of the former silken type.

So far 350,000 women have volunteered to sell poppies—but more sellers are needed.

### MINERS' SPURT

Mr. T. Tranter, of Littleton Colliery, Cannock, who was a delegate to the meeting at which Mr. Churchill addressed the miners, said yesterday, "On Monday and Tuesday more tubs were filled in my district than in any two days before. Now the miners feel they are equal to the men in the Forces and will get their fair share of honour."

**FIRE** guards at business premises must not expect sheets, pillow-cases or towels. They should bring these with them.

The Ministry of Home Security says this in a circular to local authorities laying down for the first time the minimum of amenities to be provided.

Local authorities must now see that each person doing duty has a bed or bunk, and air space of 200 cubic feet, or a floor area of 20 square feet. The horizontal distance between beds must be at least 6ft.

A pallet, pillow and, where possible, three blankets must be available. Adequate lighting, heating and washing facilities should be provided.

The local authority, it is stated, must be satisfied that the personal comforts of the sexes are up to the standard set out in the circular.

A separate recreation room, apart from the sleeping room, is urged.

While these facilities are obligatory, it is suggested that if there is no canteen, occupiers of premises should provide means of boiling water and warming food.

Expenditure incurred in this way will rank for income tax relief.

### C.D. "COME OR BE FETCHED" WARNING

Anyone not now doing forty-eight hours' part-time Civil Defence work a month and who does not belong to one of the exempted classes will find before long that he or she will be directed by the Ministry to undertake such work. It will be much better if they come as volunteers."

Mr. Herbert Morrison said this at Holyhead yesterday.

The newcomers must put in their full turn of duty without hanging back or evasion," he said. "Their comrades will welcome them."

Mr. Morrison revealed that more than 100,000 men and women have been directed into part-time Civil Defence to compensate for whole-time workers released for work in war factories, but more are required.

In Acton women are working with the management and the Joint Production Committee to obtain training for women in jobs formerly done almost exclusively by men. They are learning to set their own machines, thus releasing more men for war work.

### RIVALRY SPEEDS UP PRODUCTION

**WOMEN** in hundreds of factories in the London area are speeding up production by organised competition begun last month by the London Women's Parliament.

Factories are competing against factories and departments against departments, all in friendly rivalry.

Housewives are organising their districts and producing fuel and labour-saving ideas, and more nurseries are being opened so that young mothers can enter industry.

The factory and individual winners of the contests will be known next month.

### Doing Men's Jobs

In one North London factory the clerical staff have released a number of women for the Forces and for factory work by reorganisation. They are also arranging to do overtime on Sundays.

In Acton women are working with the management and the Joint Production Committee to obtain training for women in jobs formerly done almost exclusively by men. They are learning to set their own machines, thus releasing more men for war work.

### HE RUNS STRANGEST FACTORY

**SAVING** money, not to make it, is the purpose of the most unusual "factory" in the country, run by Mr. D. Foggan, head pharmacist at the Royal Victoria Infirmary at Newcastle-on-Tyne.

Because the hospital is entirely dependent on voluntary subscriptions, Mr. Foggan makes anything he can as long as it is cheaper than buying from the open market.

Ointments, tablets, pills, and malt extracts are products only to be expected in the programme, but the enterprise does not stop at that.

Floor-polish, scrubbing powders and ink are included in his output.

In another department a man is engaged on making splints. Instrument repairs are also done in the hospital.

And all these items are just sidelines besides the daily sterilising, dispensing and store-keeping which comes under Mr. Foggan's jurisdiction.

### Three trains in station collision

An electric train bound for Sutton, Surrey, crashed into the rear of a stationary train in Waddon, Surrey, station before daybreak yesterday. The driver of the Sutton train was killed and a number of passengers injured.

Three trains were involved in the crash. Two were stationary and it was into the rear of one of them that the Sutton bound train crashed.

Coaches were damaged and derailed and they in turn crashed into the third train.

### LONDON'S BUS BAN

London will not have priority bus tickets for war workers because, according to the Regional Traffic Commissioner, there would be "so many priorities there would be no priority for anyone."

### WOMAN CHIEF IN NAZI SPY RING

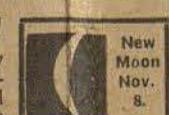
**A** CHILIAN woman, Isabel Pederzit, is named as a chief in the Nazi spy ring in the U.S. Government memorandum "German Espionage in Chile."

Head of the spy ring is Ludwig von Bohlen, air attaché at the German Embassy in Santiago. The woman maintained close relations with the espionage organisation and all Nazi agents were instructed to communicate with her.

The identity of certain German agents operating in Chile it is stated, was established in a "positive manner" by the interception of messages sent out by a secret transmitting station in Valparaiso.

The illegal Valparaiso radio transmitted information sent by Axis agents in Chile, Argentina, Peru, Colombia, Ecuador, Mexico, Guatemala and the United States.

The memorandum proves



MOONRISE  
5:38 a.m.  
MONSET  
4:24 p.m.  
BLACK-OUT

London  
5:30 p.m. to  
7:31 a.m.  
Birmingham  
6:21 p.m. to  
7:31 a.m.

Bristol  
6:31 p.m. to  
7:40 a.m.  
Liverpool  
6:31 p.m. to  
7:45 a.m.  
Newcastle  
5:33 p.m. to  
7:48 a.m.

Glasgow  
6:11 p.m. to  
8:22 a.m.  
Penzance  
6:24 p.m. to  
7:50 a.m.

Cardiff  
6:30 p.m. to  
7:45 a.m.

Dundee  
6:30 p.m. to  
7:45 a.m.

Sheffield  
6:30 p.m. to  
7:45 a.m.

Nottingham  
6:30 p.m. to  
7:45 a.m.

# Baby doesn't permit you to overstay leave

DURING the past few weeks the number of leaves has been cut down.

Men stationed 200 to 400 miles from home used to get travelling time added to their leave, but this has been abolished, with the result that a couple of days out of the seven-day leave are taken up by travelling.

I objected to the War Office about this and other leave hardships, but have received so far no satisfaction—merely evasive and, to my mind, rather foolish, replies.

This whole question of leave must be reviewed. Leave should not be a "privilege" at the whim of the Orderly Room. It should be, what it really is, a Serviceman's right.

I am fighting the War Office on this question, and will represent all cases of genuine hardship because I know what it means, in terms of morale, to both the man and his loved ones.

But let me say quite frankly that I'm only the "soldier's friend" when he's in the right—and overstaying leave is most certainly not right.

FOR example. Seven corporals of the RASC have written to me about an eighth, who "has been sentenced to a year's detention for overstaying leave three weeks, because when he got home he found his wife was going to have a baby."

One story's good until the other's told—and on investigating, I find that the NCO in question signed a draft-warning order for overseas, in which men are informed clearly that absence before embarkation is regarded as desertion.

He knew this at the time, and admitted it at his trial. His sentence is normal for what is, when the nation is fighting for survival, a very serious offence.

GUARDSMAN F. H., of the Irish Guards, is a similar case.

A man cannot overstay leave—to the disadvantage of his comrades, to say nothing of the danger to the nation—just because his wife is having a baby.

So many men have taken advantage of the very generous ten-day "baby leave" which the War Office granted when a wife was being confined that it is having to be restricted.

As so many men got "baby leave"—and then had it extended because the confinement

was expected from day to day—leave under the A.C.I. dealing with this matter will only be granted after verification that the confinement has taken place.

SERGEANT C. W. J. is 45 and "permanent Category C," which, he feels, ought to be sufficient to warrant discharge, as he has been transferred from the King's Own to very humble duties in another unit.

"I've made repeated applications to the War Office, but they are too red-taped to care about an individual soldier."

Not so, chum. I brought the facts to their notice, with the result that you have now been discharged with effect from the date you applied.

PART II Orders at an I.T.W. of the RAF says: "No airman is permitted to walk in public arm in arm with a member of the opposite sex."

That seems a bit harsh towards airmen's wives, but I quite see the wisdom of the Army order, which forbids soldiers walking arm in arm in public with ATS as it is "unmilitary."

So it is. We want an efficient Army—and a smart one.

SAPPER D. R. T. is in a military hospital. He passed the Invaliding Board, is now Grade E, and as he's on the way out—wants to know how he'll manage for civvies.

Your entitlement on discharge is: suit, cap, collar, tie, boots, two pairs of pants, two vests, four pairs of socks and, if the M.O. says so, an overcoat.

If not, the cash allowance is £2 16s. 5d.—which looks to me to be a pretty poor alternative.

## Help Wanted

TEN naval gunners on S.S. Macharda write: "Can you help by getting for us an electric iron, so we can keep our suits smart?"

Any offers?

Also, an RAMC unit at a small hospital on the East Coast: "We badly need books and games for the patients."

Send 'em in.

Now that the long nights are keeping the fellows in camp, books are badly needed everywhere. Send me parcels for them, labelled "Books for the Boys," and I'll distribute.

## Rapid Fire

COOLAN.—At 29, you are not too old to qualify as a naval Petty Officer.

Standhill.—Home Guard subsistence allowance is 3s. for nine hours' duty, 4s. 6d. for fifteen.

Wardell.—Minimum compulsory allotment for an A.C.I. so that wife gets State allowance is 3s. 6d. per week.

## Quiet Corner



## Sometimes the twain do meet!

### In the Letter

Letter from P. G., of Bournemouth:

DO you think education is necessary, as you do not take it with you when you die?

In your case the answer is "no." It would be a shameful waste of time and money.

### S.D. Not S'dy

PEGGY, of Dagenham, Essex, is properly perplexed:

My boy friend had to break our appointment last night. And he says he may be going away s.d. Does he mean Saturday?

Maybe not that soon, Peg. But he's being cautious; s.d. is short for "sine die" (Latin). Means—without day, indefinitely.

### Radio Princess

To save a murder in the sergeant's mess (thereby spoiling a good news story) we are answering this from the East Coast:

Has Princess Margaret ever spoken over the radio?

The answer is yes—with the Princess Elizabeth, during a children's programme.

### By Patience Strong

## Saving Life . . .

Behind the gallant fighting men—Another glorious army stands. Men and women; doctors, nurses—They who work with brain and hands—To bring the wounded back to life; to tend the sick—to help and heal—Doing a tremendous job, with selfless and untiring zeal.

Theirs is an unending battle—waged with patience and with skill—Fighting death, disease and dirt—with gentle hand and iron will. Re-creating bodies broken in the fury of the strife. Midst the chaos of destruction—Mending limbs—and saving life.

A DORABLE Ped. Scottie, Sealyham, Cocker, Collie Pups (delivered). Crossbreds—Merrybark Kennels, 4, Park-rd, Kingston, 2913. Open Sun. HAIR permanently removed from ladies' faces with electricity. Hours 10 to 7. Sat. 5. Miss Wood, 4, Old Oak-rd, Acton, W.3. Tel. SHE 1483.

## LIVE LETTERS!

### "Ch! Ch!!"

"Dear Boys," writes GWEN from Northampton:

On Sunday my boy and I were fishing when an officer came up and began talking about fishing. I happened to say I was an "amachuer" to which the young gentleman replied, "You are only an amateur." How would you pronounce the word?

Just the same as the "young gentleman" sweetheart! We fail to find a "ch" in the spelling.

### Wanted

Customers... Listen:

The nights are long now. The Army's amusement has to be found indoors—in their huts. They want music. We've snaffled all your spare wireless sets. But what about gramophones? We've got a hundred or more requests for portable gramophones. What about it?

If you've got a radio, you don't want the gramophone. Do you?

AFTERTHOUGHT: If you send us the gramophone, you won't want the records. So you might just as well send those along, too!

### Bert, Will and Doll

David's Nanna asks us to give the following paragraph. The circumstances are rather unusual, owing to the blitz, and we hope it brings a reconciliation: "To Bert, Will and Doll: Your father passed away on October 21 after a long and painful illness. Let bygones be bygones and write home.—Elsie and Fred."

### Heirloom!

Letter from "JOY," of West End, near Southampton:

I think this may be a record. My grandmother has a Christmas pudding forty-seven years old.

WHY?

### Another Cupful

The Editors write (in their vast wisdom) a last word on that milk-in-the-tea argument:

Now listen: The milk goes in first, not only because this order gives better flavour to the tea, but also because—

1. If the milk is not fresh (and it seldom is these days) the hot tea gradually warms the milk and will prevent it curdling. Put in last, it may curdle, and thus waste all the tea.

2. If you use delicate china (like we do!) boiling hot tea poured into the cold cup will most likely crack it.

Now you've no excuse for not making tea in the proper way. And "Boo!" to those of you who are still in the milk last school of drinkers.

### Thanks

We acknowledge the following contributions to various war funds and charities:

Beatty and Phyl, from a factory in the West Midlands: A. S. Biggleswade; Tessa: B. M. Deivizes; David's Nanna (your address mislaid, please send again); Mrs. Hemsworth, Doncaster; Mrs. H. Walthamstow; Mrs. B. S. T. Wembley; Christina, Cheltenham; Barbara and Joyce, Dagenham; Anon (Slough), for Merchant Navy.

### How, Readers

A MERCHANT SEAMAN, of Newport, wrote this about the woman who found her old coat would last another year, so sent £5 to us for the Merchant Seamen's Fund:

I would like to convey my thanks, through you, to the kind lady who gave the £5 to the Fund. I also thank, on behalf of all my shipmates, the many other Live Letters readers who so often think of others before themselves.

And we, on behalf of all the readers, thank the men of the Merchant Navy—for our life.

### ADVERTISER'S ANNOUNCEMENT



When applying 'Cherry Blossom' brush it well into the welts and uppers, and thus prolong the life of your shoes. Supplies of this wonderful Polish are limited so use it sparingly.

CHISWICK PRODUCTS LTD. • LONDON W.4



## BUCK RYAN



## BEELZEBUB JONES



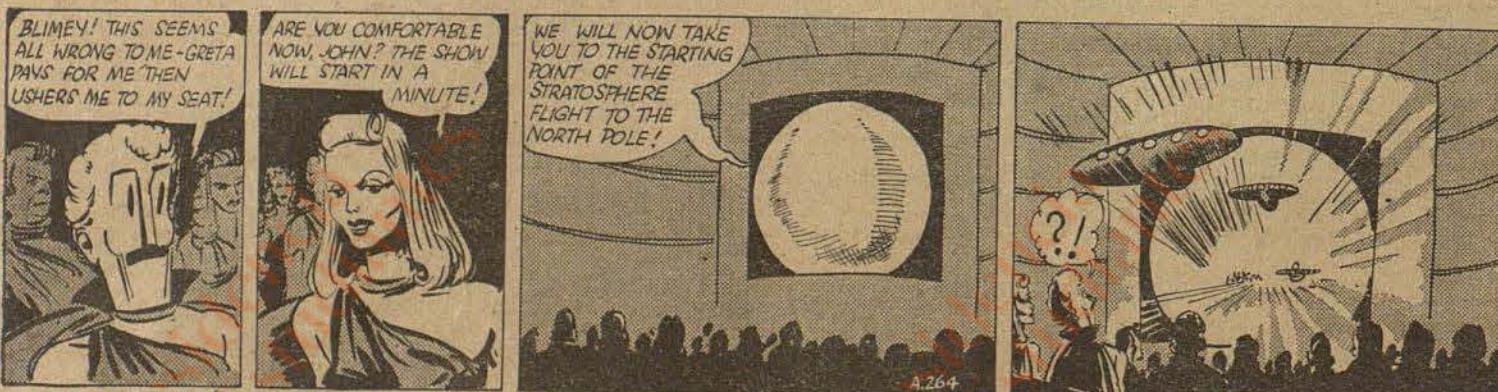
## BELINDA



## POPEYE



## RUGGLES



## JUST JAKE



## No honeymoons in Russia

THE chief excitement among foreign residents a few days ago was the marriage of the correspondent of the *Daily Herald* to a very pretty Russian girl.

There are not any taxis here, and it is increasingly difficult to hire a car—so the wedding party had to face "the ordeal by trolley bus." Officially the rush hour for trams and buses is 5 to 6.30, but I have yet to see at any hour of the day a bus not packed to suffocation. On the wedding morning there was the usual jam—soldiers and sailors, women with babies and bursting shopping bags and little boys hanging on to the back of a bus.

The conductress proclaimed in loud tones: "Advance, citizens! Your conduct is disgusting as usual." And an elderly man said plaintively: "I ask you, comrades—is it cultured behaviour for this person to knock my hat over my eyes?"

Travelling in buses you learn a lot about the Russian people—their patience and good humour, their love of wise-cracks and insistence on their rights.

The wedding party fought its way from the bus, drew a deep breath and proceeded to a doorway ominously numbered thirteen.

WE went into a small grey-painted room with a threadbare carpet and a window filled with aspidistras and a bust of Stalin fondling a baby. Here, at a large table sat the registrar. She was a small, middle-aged woman with a thin face and an attractive smile.

She asked solemnly: "What do you desire, comrades?" And the bride replied: "We wish to register a marriage."

The passports were produced. Then the registrar turned to the horrified bridegroom and asked: "Have you and the comrade acquired a child?" This formal question concluded the "ceremony," and the registrar shook hands all round.

The party proceeded to the only cocktail bar in the Soviet Union. It is open during limited hours, and the Soviet citizen, after waiting in a queue, is given a ticket entitling him to stay for one hour.

The most popular drink is called "Taran," which literally means the ramming of one aeroplane by another, but may be freely translated into "knockout blow." It has an acquired taste and needs a very strong head.

THE evening reception was held at the Hotel Metropole. The most picturesque guest was a young bearded professor of phonetics, who had never been outside Russia, but who spoke purer English than anybody at the reception.

He prowled among the guests, listening to the frivolous conversations with intense concentration. He buttonholed an unsuspecting young officer. "Say 'Not,'" demanded the professor. "I beg your pardon?" "Say 'Not,'" repeated the professor peremptorily.

The officer looked round for help, but none was forthcoming. "Not," he said quaveringly. "Ah, I thought so," replied the professor, his beard quivering with excitement.

Later, he persuaded an Irish guest and a Scot to conduct a conversation in their native dialects. "Amazing," said the professor. "It is the greatest treat I have had for a long time."

The party eventually broke up at an hour I hesitate to name. There are no honeymoons in Soviet Russia, and next morning the bridegroom was busy with his usual routine of reading newspapers and writing dispatches.

## Crossword No. 2781

ACROSS. — 1. Place of assembly; 6. County; 11. Ran away; 13. Secluded corner; 14. Trick; 15. Cravat; 17. Defeat; 19. Rattle; 20. Light infantry; 21. Mistake; 23. Write; 25. Jerks; 27. Foreign coin; 28. Canoe; 31. Male title; 32. Procure; 33. Stop; 35. Tooth; 38. Pointed tool; 39. Duck; 40. Gnaw; 42. Manually clever; 43. Palm.

DOWN.—1. Crossing place; 2. Mixed dish; 3. Knave; 4. Erect; 5. Grown-ups; 7. Black; 8. Large amount; 9. Worker; 10. Bundle of yarn; 12. Part of bomb; 16. Buoyant; 18. Essay; 22. Collects; 24. Eye cover; 26. Cutting tool; 27. Metal worker; 29. Dull-yellow; 30. Servant; 32. Thing with gold; 34. Birds; 36. Tin; 37. Airmen; 41. Number.

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	42	43						

# It's one-way traffic for the marriage queue

"IT'S romance in the raw, guv'nor," said the taxi driver as, sitting on the running board of his bridal car, he accidentally flicked a piece of cheese rind from a bag of sandwiches into the path of a blushing bride.

It is Saturday morning outside the Caxton Hall of Birmingham, where business is so brisk that brides and bridegrooms have to "go over the top" together for their marriage lines.

By A. A.  
GREATED

brides are too busy in munition factories to worry about smart factors.

On ordinary week days, when business is slack, couples walk up one staircase, are married and return down the same stairs. But on Saturday the crowd is often so big that brides and bridegrooms have to be sorted out and sent over a "one way" route to the marriage rooms.

"Takes about quarter of an hour for each wedding on a Saturday. No trouble. Couple give one day's notice. One of them must reside here for fifteen days. Costs £2 14s. 7d. Good day," said register office clerk.

Usually, there are the same seers every Saturday. The old women roadsweepers who greet the bride with a broom and a pile of dirt.

Bored taxi drivers who are too

tired to get out to open the door for the bride, and many "old friends" of the "luverly" bride who suddenly appear from the blue, to wish her good luck and "Well, we might as well 'ave a drink as you've asked us."

While buses flash by, drivers shout "Poor blighter."

Dodging the traffic, a bride and bridegroom followed by the moms and pops and the families-in-law, set course for the pub opposite.

One and sixpence worth in the pictures, a walk round the market in the Bull Ring to get the week-end shopping, then home to a late dinner and a few drinks and the wedding day is finished.

\* \* \*

Rich and poor brides, "over the top" they go and are married like clockwork.

Smart, expensive limousines, rickety 7 h.p. cars that should

be on the dump, tandem cycles,

ease up one by one to take away the married couples.

Many are in such a rush that they have to "borrow" a best man.

A bridegroom who had forgotten the ring had to borrow his mother-in-law's.

There is no time for sentimentality or swank in this city of a thousand trades. A wedding day is just the same as any other day to these hard-working folk, who toil for hours amongst thundering machinery-making munitions.

The "old pop" turns out in his Sunday best. Mom sacrifices all her clothing coupons for the bride.

"More like a blinkin' riot are on a Saturday," said a taxi driver as he replaced the remainder of his sandwiches in the back locker of the bridal car.

"Ere she is. Congrasherations to yer miss. Come on get

Edmund-street, in the heart of the smoke-laden city, buses dash past, a dust cart lines up temporarily behind the long line of bridal cars, and "old timers" hold up lamp-posts to watch the weddings until the pubs open.

Downstairs in the Marriage Reception Room, restless couples—many holding hands—sit with their witnesses waiting for the usher at the top of the stairs to call.

"Brown and Jones next. Then Smith and Foster. Bring your witnesses. Now, no rush." Up they go, like a London escalator, to distribute themselves among four or five registrars in the marriage rooms.

In less time than you can buy a pound of sausages they are out, over the top of the landing, and down into the street.

"Ere they are, mum!" shouts a little boy, as a flushed bridegroom, still clutching his marriage certificate, stumbles into the street.

Many excited couples waving their marriage lines, nearly qualify for a death certificate as a bus driver gives them a real old brolly blessing above screeching brakes.

Midlanders never did stand on ceremony, and today most



This is your feature

## SLEEP

THE Ministry of Health has asked parents to see that children get enough sleep this winter. The right food, fresh air and exercise lose a great deal of their value if sleep is left out of the health programme.

Active children need a lot of sleep. Going to bed about the same time as adults does them positive harm.

Make a regular hour for bedtime and stick to it. And, if you make bedtime an attractive hour of the day, then the children themselves will co-operate.

Make the last half hour of the day a quiet time for children. Read them a story or play a sitting-down game with them.

This is worth any trouble it involves. It does away with that "getting us out of the way" feeling which children hate, and also puts them in a good frame of mind for sleep.

There are several kinds of sleep. There is the sleep of utter exhaustion. You can see that kind when a small child goes to bed far too late.

There is the restless, fretful sleep which is produced by too much stimulation just before bedtime—wild romps with Dad, for example—plus noise and light.

Children do not sleep well in rooms where the radio blares loudly through the wall. Nor in lighted rooms.

To get the best out of sleep, see that the child is warm. Not just warm enough. Let him sleep on the lowest possible pillow or without a pillow.

If he has no feelings about darkness, take out the electric light bulb and draw back the curtain enough to let in plenty of air.

If darkness makes him nervous, a small pilot lamp will make a comforting glow. Wait

for the chance to get enough of it. Others of us don't make the most of the chances we DO get. Read this article, and be sure that you're making the most of your precious "rest" hours.

Some of us don't seem to have the chance to get enough of it. Others of us don't make the most of the chances we DO get. Read this article, and be sure that you're making the most of your precious "rest" hours.

And what about the waking-up part of sleep?

Supposing you have to be up at a certain time, haven't an alarm clock—and dare not miss the bus?"

Use an old gag—and one of the powers of the human mind—the power to tell time. You can tell yourself you want to wake up at 5.15, and you will wake up exactly then.

If you're over-anxious about it, you may also wake up at 2 and 3 and 4 o'clock, which doesn't make for a restful night—but you'll still wake at 5.15 in the end. While if you really trust your mind, you'll spend a quiet night's sleep and wake just once—at the right time.

No one knows HOW you do that. It may be something to do with the way a small part of your mind can stay awake, while the rest sleeps.

The time you eat your last meal, the weight of your bed-clothes or even the position of your bed, may make some dif-

ference to the quality of your sleep. These things are worth noticing.

The time you go to bed is not so important. It varies enormously for different people. Although many people go to bed too late for good sleep, other people go to bed too early. You can accustom yourself to sleep at any time of the day or night—as any night worker can tell you.

If you do have to sleep in the daytime, however, save your big meal for "breakfast" . . . whatever time it happens to be.

And, keep regular sleeping hours . . . even if you are tempted to get up and go out to a cinema.

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### YOUR SECRET SOUL

The moment you become dependent on any particular form of pleasure, it ceases to be an amusement and becomes a drug.

And the peculiarity of drugs is, that the more you take, the less they satisfy.



in and I'll take yer all down Paradise-street way 'ome,' and the bridal car wends its way through tall dirty city offices into paradise.

An old timer who watches the matrimonial parade every Saturday, puffs at his pipe and unwraps himself from the lamp post.

They're a tough crowd some of them. Different to the day when I got married in church, with the organ and choirboys. But they're good living kids, hard workers and ave' ears of gold. 'Ardly one of 'em passes me without dropping me a bob."

### USELESS EUSTACE



"This is all very well in a way, chum! But before I buy it, how's the carpet for wear and tear?"

### Zam-Buk

Never Be Without A Box!

### QUALITY UNRATED THE BEST COUPON-VALUE IS

### Wilkin's CREMONA TOFFEE

## FOOD FACTS



### How Good a Cook are you?

The test of a good cook is the way she cooks potatoes.

Housewives who take pride in cooking meat to a turn often serve up wet, mushy potatoes that are as tasteless as they are unappetising. Make the best of your potatoes. They are worth it. Potatoes give you extra energy and guard you against infections. They are cheap and home-grown. Follow the potato cookery rules and you'll get new enjoyment from the homely potato.

### THERE ARE BOILED POTATOES AND BOILED POTATOES

Never peel a potato before cooking, peeling wastes goodness and flavour. Scrub potatoes instead, cook them in their skins. Remove skins after cooking if you like. But you'll find potatoes in their skins make good eating.

BOIL POTATOES this way. First scrub them and put into a saucepan with just enough boil-

ing salted water to cover them. Boil them slowly for 10 minutes, then drain, cover with a clean cloth, put lid on again tightly and let potatoes stand in a warm place for 20 minutes. They then finish cooking in their own steam: this keeps them from breaking and makes them deliciously floury.

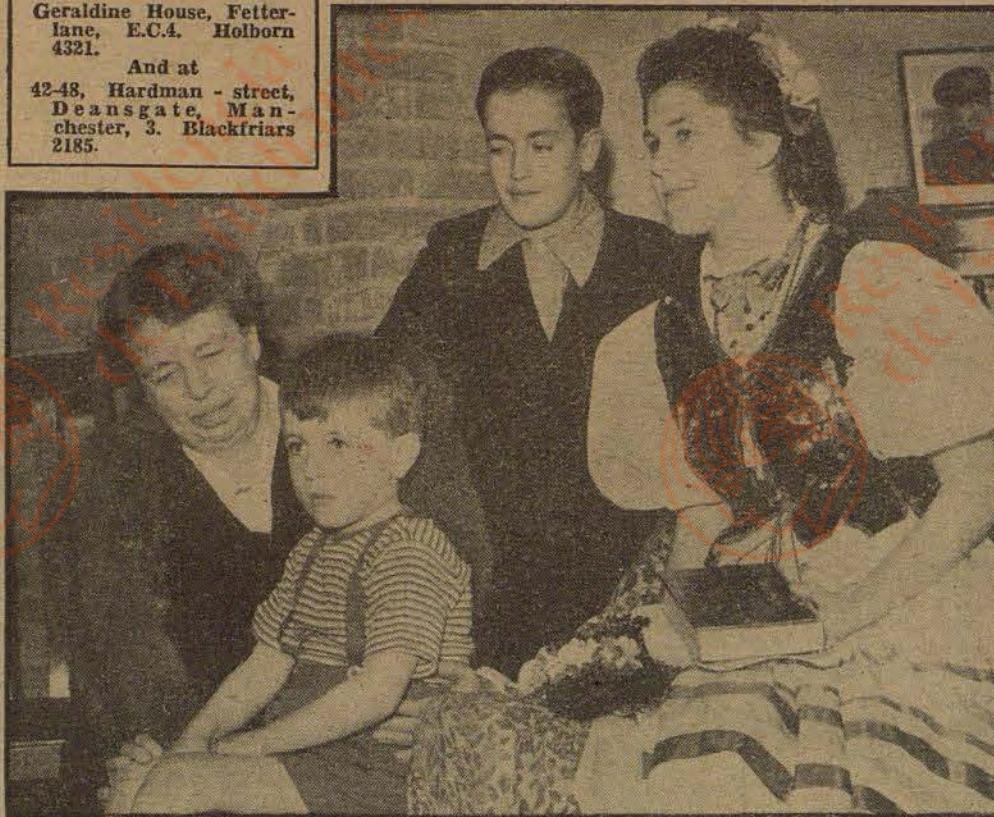
THIS IS THE THIRD WEEK OF RATION PERIOD No. 4. (October 18th to November 14th)

THE MINISTRY OF FOOD, LONDON, W.I. FOOD FACTS No. 122

## HEAD OFFICE

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

## Mrs. Roosevelt with her three foster children



Mrs. Roosevelt yesterday met three young war evacuees—a daughter of a Polish captain, the son of a Spanish banker, and the twin son of a London East-End stoker—whom she adopted two years ago.

The three children, who knew Mrs. Roosevelt only through her letters and gifts from the White House, are some of almost 1,000 adopted by America. Janina, 17-year-old Polish girl, travelled from Scotland; Kerman, 14-year-old Spanish boy, from his school in a London suburb—to join their foster brother, 5-year-old Tommy Moloney, who lives at a country school.

The children and Mrs. Roosevelt were all old friends in a few minutes.

## Mrs. F.D.R. BORROWED ATS STOCKINGS

By HILDE MARCHANT

THE Censor now allows me to say, ten days having passed, that when Mrs. Roosevelt visited an ATS camp she was caught in teeming, blinding rain.

Her stockings were soaked with mud.

Before she had lunch in the mess the officers hunted round and found a girl with a pair that would fit. Mrs. Roosevelt wore them through lunch while her own were washed and dried.

She carried an umbrella through most of her inspection and suggested that it was too wet for the girls to do the barrack square drill that had been arranged.

One squad turned out for a few moments, but she said they should go indoors again.

After she had walked round the huts, her feet firmly in the mud, and got soaked through, she prepared to leave by car.

But she saw that hundreds of ATS privates had lined up in two rows at the gates to salute her off the camp. They had waited for half an hour and rain was streaming off them.

It was arranged that the car should go slowly through their long ranks. Mrs. Roosevelt, however, borrowed an Army cape, put her umbrella in the car, and told the chauffeur to follow her.

## Cloudburst Laughs

So in a cloudburst she walked up and down the two rows of girls talking and laughing with them, and waving good-bye as she joined the car outside the gates.

Afterwards, when I pointed out to her how much that walk through the rain, so that the girls could see and talk to her, had been appreciated, she said:

"Well, if they can stand in the rain for half an hour to wave to me, I do not see why I can't walk a few hundred yards to wave to them."

## F.D.R. gets majority

From JOHN WALTERS

NEW YORK, Thursday

LATEST returns in the elections for the U.S. House of Representatives just give President Roosevelt's Democratic Party the 218 members necessary for a majority.

The Republicans have 200 seats. Fourteen contests are still undecided.

For the Senate the Democrats have fifteen seats (forty-one already held), and the Republicans seventeen (twenty already held), with results of two contests to be announced.

"Now let's get on with the war," is the spirit sweeping America

The results of these elections with so many victories for the Republican Party will have a tonic effect on the national war effort, say political experts.

## GROWERS TOLD STORE CARROTS

So that supplies to consumers may be maintained during periods of frost, more carrots must be stored and fewer left in the ground.

Carrot growers may offer the whole of their remaining stocks in clamp to the potato and carrot division of the Ministry of Food any time up to the end of next February.

## She hit at mouse—pet dog killed her

AS her cat was playing with a mouse in her kitchen, a woman attempted to hit the mouse with a poker. Her pet dog, mistaking her intentions, attacked her—and she received bites and scratches on the arms and legs and severe shock, from which she died.

The woman was Mrs. Ann Green, 49, of Brownhills, Staffs.

At the inquest yesterday her husband said his wife told him the cat brought a mouse into the house, and it ran into a slipper. When she picked up a poker the dog attacked her.

The dog had now been destroyed.

A doctor said that death was due to shock caused by her injuries.

LATEST NEWS  
COASTAL "POCKET" OVERRUN

The "pocket" created in the northern sector of the Egyptian front by the Australians last week in their sweep to the coast west of the Alamein positions has now been completely overrun.

## AMERICANS PUSH ON AT GUADALCANAL

With planes bombing and strafing the retreating ground forces on Guadalcanal are pushing westward. U.S. Navy communiqué issued in Washington stated that American troops on the island attacked the Japanese to the west, making small territorial gains

## KING TO HIS MEN

THE King last night sent the following message to General Alexander, Commander-in-Chief of the Middle East Forces:

"The Eighth Army, magnificently supported by the Royal Air Force and units of the Royal Navy, has dealt the Axis a blow of which the importance cannot be exaggerated."

"In the name of your fellow-countrymen all the

George R. I.

## Couldn't stand hell from the air

ALLIED airmen, roaring over the desert in their hundreds, are giving the Germans what they are so fond of handing out—and they can't take it.

For the first time the Huns are experiencing real Blitzkrieg tactics.

Here is air power being properly used at last.

British, American and Dominion pilots are all taking part in a non-stop bomb service over the enemy lines, while strong fighter formations take off every few minutes to shoot up everything that offers itself.

Pilots tell of scattered German convoys of burning lorries and tanks, mess tents blown into the air, panzer headquarters shot to pieces, Germans and Italians racing for shelter.

The enemy is being given no rest. Almost before one big bomber formation, with its fighter screen, has landed after a raid, another squadron is in the air on its way over enemy territory.

Down in the desert, the enemy's troops are being given hell in its most violent form. Hour after hour the bombing of the columns retreating along the coast road went on.

Fighter-bombers and light bombers swept down one after another, blowing enemy vehicles to atoms, scattering and overturning others, and setting many on fire.

The movement to the rear of the German and Italian transports—a confused trickle at first—increased in volume.

As more and more vehicles joined the Axis columns, the Allied airmen carried on the devastating work.

The third, set in motion nearly half an hour after the other two, crashed into the back of another tram.

Both were wrecked and several passengers in the stationary vehicle suffered shock. Mrs. Edith Underwood, 54, was taken to hospital.

All three trams had been left in reserve on a side track on the outskirts of the town.

## 3 trams run amok at 40 mph

THREE empty, double-decker trams, set in motion by a saboteur, thundered at forty miles an hour over a mile and a half of track into the main streets of Southampton.

Two were brought to a standstill after a long chase in a lorry by an ex-soldier, Mr. Jesse Clarke, who manoeuvred his vehicle in front of them and used it as a buffer.

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## Set Controls

"It was absolutely sabotage," declared Mr. P. J. Baker, Southampton Corporation's Transport Manager. "The trams had been immobilised, and whoever started them must have switched on the power from a nearby standard, put in two switches on the vehicles and then set the controls with a spanner."

Mr. Clarke, 30, of Chalk Hill, West End, Southampton, told the *Daily Mirror*: "I gave chase in my lorry, which was laden with sand, and I estimate that the trams reached forty miles an hour."

"I was sounding my horn and waving to oncoming traffic to get out of the way. Eventually the trams slowed down and I was able to overtake them."

## PREMIER ON EGYPT

The Prime Minister is writing two speeches, both of which will be delivered shortly.

In one of them he will give a detailed account of the operations in Egypt, and the war situation in general.

It is believed that he will also deal with the chaining of prisoners, and there is every likelihood of a dramatic announcement.

## Hundreds killed in Crete revolt

From Our Own Correspondent

ANKARA, Wednesday. REVOLT has broken out in Crete, according to refugees just here from Greece.

Several thousand patriots attacked the military barracks in Candia, the capital, opening fire on the German troops.

In the battle, which lasted several hours, hundreds of German soldiers were killed.

The enemy rushed up German-Italian reinforcements, who suppressed the revolt only after artillery had been brought up.

Thousands of hostages were taken by the Germans, while the patriots took refuge in the mountains.

**Germolene**  
ASEPTIC OINTMENT

Will  
HEAL IT  
- Clean!



Dear Sirs,  
My little boy developed a terrible rash all over his body, the irritation was awful. Then suddenly I thought of GERMOLENE. Within a week he was cured, and thanks to GERMOLENE he is a happy little fellow again. Mrs. R. T. Ripley.

Germolene is good for all kinds of skin troubles such as Eczema, Skin Rash, Irritation, Inflammation, Cuts, Burns, Wounds. It soothes at a touch and ends irritation instantly.

Sold Everywhere  
1/4 & 3/3  
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**Germoloids** The treatment for Haemorrhoids  
(Piles) based upon  
The Germolene Healing Principle.  
Price 1/5 per box from all chemists