

# Daily Mirror

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## SHE MADE CONVICTS A DINNER

WHILE 100 warders, soldiers and 200 police, drenched to the skin, were searching Dartmoor yesterday in blinding rain for two escaped convicts, their quarry were seated before a roaring farmhouse fire, tucking into rabbit pie and chatting gaily to a thirty-six-year-old woman to whom they had surrendered.

Before they sat down to dine the men asked that the prison governor should be informed where they were, and then they gratefully changed into dry clothing.

The two runaways, Reginald Mead, thirty-one, and Albert Alfred Beard, thirty-eight, had been on the run for nearly ten hours in a heavy storm.

They broke out of Dartmoor Prison just before dawn, sawing away the iron bars of their cells with hacksaws which they had managed to smuggle out of the prison tool shop.

Hiding behind rocks when in danger of being seen, they headed for Tavistock.

Soon after their escape they were creeping along a river bank when they fell into one of the dreaded Dartmoor bogs. Both managed to cling to the banks and pull themselves out, but they lost their boots.

Tired and exhausted, they made their way to an isolated farmhouse eight miles from the gaol. They knocked at the door, told the woman who opened it who they were, and asked for a cup of tea.

### She Wasn't Frightened

The woman, Mrs. Amelia Lamb, housekeeper at Nattor Farm, Peter Tavy, asked them inside.

Mrs. Lamb told the *Daily Mirror*: "They looked absolutely done in. They were wet through.

"While they warmed themselves in front of the fire I found them some dry clothes and got them a meal ready.

"They then sat down to the table and had some rabbit pie and a cake I had just made.

"I was not at all frightened. When you live so far from anywhere you don't get that way."

Mr. John Reep, the farmer, was at the back of the house when the convicts called.

He told the *Daily Mirror*:

"They seemed really decent chaps. They were very well behaved."

"When they left they thanked my housekeeper and myself for what we had done for them."

"They did not talk very much about their escape. They said they had no complaints about their treatment in the prison, but it was just a case of doing anything to get liberty."

"They said they wished they had not done it, as they had only harmed themselves."

## POLICE CLOSE BIG BELGIAN BANK

AFTER arresting two of its trustees and charging them with embezzlement, Brussels police yesterday closed the Belgian bank of Credit Anversois and its 138 branches.

Fifteen hundred employees have been thrown out of work by the "shut-down."—Associated Press.

### Her Job Has Wings

"The type of job she has dreamed about" has been given to Britain's ace woman pilot, Pauline Gower.

She is to lead the country's new all-women air squadron formed to fly R.A.F. planes from factories to flying schools.

She is twenty-seven; daughter of Sir Robert Gower, M.P. for Gillingham, Kent.

Every member of her squadron is a "veteran" with a record of 1,000 hours of solo flying. Ultimately these airwomen may have to pilot the latest R.A.F. fighters and bombers—though not on active service.



## SOVIET GIRLS BOMB FINNS

RUSSIAN women pilots bombed and machine-gunned helpless women and children in the raids on Helsinki and other towns in the south of Finland.

Finns clearing bodies from a Soviet bomber, shot down in Helsinki after killing twenty people with machine-gun fire, were amazed to find that one was that of a woman.

She was one of many crack women aviators who took part in the raids, lasting two days.

More raids are expected today. The reason for the week-end lull is believed to be Russia's desire to allow all Germans to be evacuated from Helsinki.

### Heavy Russian Losses

Official figures show that sixty-seven people have been killed and sixty wounded in raids.

Russian troops are suffering heavy losses as they are trying to advance over the lake-strewn Finnish borderland before the ice freezes solidly.

Heavy snowfalls have cheered the Finns, for their soldiers are the world's finest fighters on skis and regard snow as their ally.

About 200 Russian soldiers dropped by parachute from planes came down into a death trap behind the Finnish lines in the nickel mountains of North Finland yesterday. They were quickly surrounded.

The League Council will meet at Finland's request on Saturday in Geneva to discuss arbitration.

M. Maisky, Soviet Ambassador in London, would have had to preside, but his term of

# R.A.F. BOMB NAZI FLEET: CRUISER HIT

BRITISH BOMBERS, SWOOPING DOWN FROM THE CLOUDS YESTERDAY, BOMBED GERMAN WARSHIPS AT ANCHOR IN THE SHELTER OF HELIGOLAND, THE HIGHLY FORTIFIED ISLAND THIRTY MILES FROM THE GERMAN MAINLAND.

Direct hits were scored by heavy bombs. One crashed down on a German cruiser.

Through a gap in the clouds the approaching R.A.F. flyers saw the cliffs of Heligoland. The leader of the squadron gave the order to dive.

Below, the flyers could see two Nazi cruisers and a flotilla of six or seven destroyers.

### Lone German Fighter Shot Down

As the British planes dipped down out of the mist the enemy anti-aircraft guns opened fire.

A terrific bombardment threw shells above and below the diving planes. One British machine staggered and fell out of formation. For a second or two it wobbled, then regained height and safely rejoined the formation.

The Germans sent up their air defence—one solitary Messerschmitt fighter. It was shot down.

The British flyers turned and raced for home. They had successfully raided the warships, they had taken valuable photographs and they had not lost a single man or machine.

So the R.A.F. showed again that when the Government allow them to go into action, they can strike hard and successfully.

The official German News Agency, announcing the raid last night, said:

"Only a few bombs were dropped, and did little damage as a result of vigorous German anti-aircraft fire. One fishing-boat was sunk."

## 5 U-BOATS SENT DOWN

FIVE U-boats have been sunk in British waters in the past few days.

One was caught in the Bristol Channel and the entire crew landed and interned; two were sunk by an Admiralty trawler; one was lured to destruction by warships and one was bombed and wiped out yesterday by a lone patrol of the air.

The last was sunk without a survivor after the airman had stalked her from the clouds.

The R.A.F. pilot, flying a Coastal Command aircraft 150 miles from land, sighted a minute object on the horizon eight miles distant. With binoculars he saw that it was an enemy submarine of the large ocean-going type.

So that he might approach unobserved the pilot climbed into a cloudbank, and stalked his quarry from there.

WHEN THE U-BOAT CREW HEARD THE ENGINES OF THE AIRCRAFT ABOVE THEM, THEY MADE FRANTIC ATTEMPTS TO CLOSE THE CONNING TOWER HATCH AND CRASH-DIVE THE SUBMARINE. IT WAS TOO LATE.

The pilot swooped down towards his target and released a bomb before the submarine could fully submerge. A direct hit was scored, the bomb exploding on the base of the U-boat's conning tower.

Parts of the submarine and other wreckage were thrown high by the explosion and the surface of the sea became coated with oil. The aircraft remained over the position for

Continued on Back Page

# WAGES LOST BY PART-TIME A.R.P. TO BE MADE UP

## Maharajah's Silk Scarf Gift to the King

With the customary silk scarf, the King has received a message pledging loyalty from the Maharajah of Bhutan.

The Maharajah said he had instructed the Lamas of all monasteries in his State to conduct religious ceremonies so that victory in the war may be assured to the King-Emperor.

His Majesty's deep appreciation of this loyal offer has been conveyed to the Maharajah.

## FRENCH SHELL NAZI TOWNS

THE shelling of German towns and front line positions by the Allies is admitted in yesterday's German High Command communiqué.

Reporting increased digging by the French, the comment is made that some of the digging was very "carelessly" carried out in some places.

The truth is that the German shelling held no terrors for the French, who calmly dug trenches within sight of the enemy guns.

The German communiqué states:

"Hammelsberg, Ober-Perl and Castle Mainzberg were again the targets of enemy artillery. In the remainder of districts along the Front, artillery fire was of varying intensity. Between the Moselle and Buschdorf the enemy used light and medium artillery against our front line positions throughout yesterday."

The French communiqué states: "Nothing of importance to report. Some artillery action."

British United Press, Associated Press.

### ADVERTISER'S ANNOUNCEMENT



## Lift the "BLACK-OUT" from your Beauty

Unless you remove each night the tiny particles of dried-up cuticle which are left upon your skin by the natural process of skin growth, the real beauty of your complexion is hidden as effectively as by a black-out. What happens is that instead of being discarded as Nature intended, these lifeless skin particles form a mask over your face and the radiant youthful skin beneath is choked and starved. Instead of looking gloriously clean and fresh your skin looks dull and pasty.

Nature needs your help to clear the dried up skin away, and here is the best way to do it. Just get from your chemist some pure Mercolized Wax and gently rub it in with the finger-tips before you go to bed. While you sleep the Mercolized Wax will be softly, imperceptibly dissolving away all those tiny particles of old worn-out skin, leaving the fresh, young skin healthy, clear and beautiful.

Even one night will show you how this natural way transcends all artificial means and lotions. But be sure to get Mercolized Wax and follow the instructions on the jar. Price 2/- and 3/6.

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DOES NOT contain Mercury, animal fat, or anything injurious to the complexion, and is guaranteed not to encourage the growth of hair. Send for copy of "Lessons in Loveliness," post free. DEARBORN (1923) Ltd., 37, Gray's Inn Road, London, W.C.1.

Important new national defence orders were issued last night by the Government affecting part-time A.R.P. workers and others engaged on similar duties in factories and offices.

THE Home Office have sent instructions to the local authorities which will have the effect of giving pay to part-time A.R.P. workers.

Persons affected are those who lose money because of their defence duties.

All that part-time workers have to do is to obtain a special form from their A.R.P. chief and submit it to their employers for endorsement.

The money, amounting to a maximum of 10s. per day for men and 7s. for women, will be drawn from the local authorities, who in turn will be reimbursed by the Treasury.

Another important regulation will be to place at the disposal of the public and the local authorities all skilled A.R.P. workers in businesses and factories.

### 700,000 More Experts

Workers in this category are highly skilled, and the order will add 700,000 A.R.P. experts to the 1,000,000 already available.

The decision will enable the Government to make certain small reductions in the full-time A.R.P. personnel.

The Home Office have also given an important ruling on the proper procedure to be taken by employees in the event of an air raid.

If you are at work when a raid warning is given, you must stay in your factory or place of business until you are told to go—that is to say, when the "All clear" is given.

If you are an A.R.P. worker you must remain on duty till you are ordered to fall out.

The Home Office circular reveals no substantial reduction in the expenditure on A.R.P., as it does not bear out the suggestions of great extravagance in the early days. There were few excessive establishments.

There is a total civil defence force of between 1,000,000 and 1,200,000.

In industry 700,000 employees are either fully trained or being trained.

## YOU MUST NOT MOVE ANDERSON SHELTERS

Moving house? Well, don't take your free Anderson air raid shelter with you. Leave it where it is, otherwise you may be fined £50.

This is one bit of legal advice in "A.B.C. of Wartime Law," price 1s. 3d., by Robert S. W. Pollard, solicitor-author.

Among hundreds of other hints is the tip that vegetarians can arrange with the Food Officer to exchange bacon rationing coupons and get the equivalent amount of extra butter.

## NAZI AIR PICTURES

The German public believes that pictures in the *Berliner Illustrierte Zeitung* indicate German plans for an attack on Britain.

The photographs were taken by reconnoitring German aircraft, and include pictures of Thames ports, Tilbury Docks, a munition depot in the Firth of Forth, coastal fortifications in North-East Britain, Kinross Air Force Aerodrome and a petrol depot at Invergordon. Exchange.

## Rats Cause a Button Famine

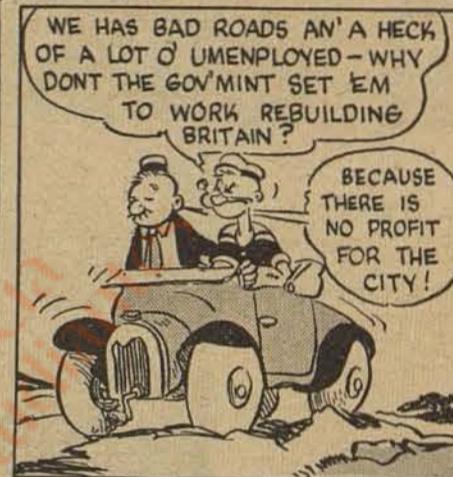
Since the outbreak of war, milk substitute has been largely employed in the manufacture of buttons to release raw materials for other purposes. The new "Ersatz" buttons, however, have created an unusual problem for Liverpool tailors.

Rats are eating them.

"As fast as we sew buttons on suits during the day, rats chew them off at night," one tailor told the "Daily Mirror" yesterday. "They have raided my stock of buttons and stripped newly-made suits of them. Yet they have not touched the cloth.

"It is economically impossible to lock hundreds of suits in a rat-proof container. And it doesn't matter how high or inaccessible we hang the suits, the rats get there, and next day there are loose loops of cotton where the buttons ought to be."

The position is so serious that tailors in different parts of the city are getting together to find a way out of the difficulty.



## WIFE KILLED ON JOY DAY

CANON Lawrence Spencer Murdock, who is seventy-one, yesterday went with his wife from Leigh to Manchester on a pleasant mission.

It was to make arrangements at a Manchester church for celebrating his golden jubilee in Holy Orders.

The celebration was to have been held during the next fortnight. And the Bishop of Manchester had promised to be there.

Last night Canon Murdock and his wife set out to motor home. They were passengers in a private car driven by their church organist, Mr. Norman Pilling, of Hurst-street, Leigh.

At Walkden, on the East Lancashire Road, their car came into collision in the black-out with a lorry.

The Canon's wife, seventy-three-year-old Louisa Matilda Murdock, was flung from the car and died on the way to Salford Royal Hospital.

Canon Murdock received facial injuries. Mr. Pilling was unhurt.

The Canon was allowed to go home after treatment.

He is vicar of Christ Church, Pennington, Leigh.

## PRIVATE SHOT IN RIFLE PRACTICE

Facing each other in the guardroom of an R.A.F. station, two privates practised the standing, load and aim position to see who could do this rifle drill the quicker.

Both pulled triggers together... there was a report, and one of them fell, fatally wounded.

This was told to the coroner at an inquest on Private Ernest Drake, nineteen, whose home address was at Ashfield-road, Salisbury.

A verdict of Accidental death was recorded.

Addressing Private Francis Yates, the other man, the coroner said: "I suppose you are suffering naturally, and I don't propose to ask you any questions."

Returning his verdict, he said: "I don't think Yates had any idea that the rifle was loaded."

Three brothers of Drake serving in the same unit were present at the inquest.

## NAZIS' SOS SEA TRAP

BURNING distress flares, hoping to trap trawlers that respond to them, is the latest method employed by German submarines in their campaign against Fleetwood trawlers. This new ruse was revealed yesterday when the trawler Roman arrived back from a fishing voyage.

The Roman, in charge of Skipper Charles Seeling, was steaming to the fishing grounds when distress flares were sighted in the darkness by men on watch at 2 a.m.

"We called the skipper, and as he had been warned to keep a look-out as U-boats were in the vicinity, he decided to investigate," one of the crew told the "Daily Mirror."

"We did not want to desert a ship in distress or leave shipwrecked men in the Atlantic, so we steamed cautiously towards the distress signals."

"When we were about 100 yards away, the outline of a submarine on the surface came into view. We turned round immediately, and managed to reach an area where naval vessels were. We saw no more of the submarine."

## TEST ON BOY'S BOMB INVENTION

A boy of thirteen went to church with his schoolmates yesterday unaware that a new type of aerial bomb which he had invented in his spare time had passed a preliminary inspection by a department attached to the Ministry of Supply and had been sent on to experts.

He is John Clough, of Utley, near Keighley, Yorks, a pupil of Rydal junior school, Colwyn Bay.

He is described by his masters as a mechanical genius.

Clough perfected his bomb in collaboration with two other pupils, aged twelve and fourteen.

Clough said yesterday: "I got the idea for the bomb during the summer holidays, and I worked out the details while I was in sick bay with a chill at school this term."

## NO ARMISTICE BID BY THE POPE

BERLIN reports that the Pope has proposed a Christmas armistice are denied in authoritative Vatican circles.

As the Pope will broadcast in the course of the next few days, it is considered probable that he may follow the steps of the late Pope and suggest an exchange of prisoners of war. The Pope is extremely preoccupied with Russia's aggression, and all his sympathies are entirely with Finland.—British United Press and Exchange.

# TWICE FAILED TO WED

WEARING her wedding dress, with her bouquet lying beside her, a bride passed the time waiting for her sailor fiance by playing cards with her bridesmaids.

The wedding should have been at 12.30 on Saturday. But not until six hours later did a telegram arrive from the bridegroom saying that his ship had just reached an East Coast port.

Thus for the second time Miss Patricia Cottam, twenty, of Tremon-tower, Mutley, Plymouth, had to postpone her wedding to Engineer Artificer Stanley Harvey, serving on a British destroyer.

She was to have been married on September 16. The banns had been called and invitations sent out. Then the war broke out, and Artificer Harvey had to sail from Plymouth on active service.

He had obtained special leave to wed on Saturday. His best man was to have been a shipmate.

## Guests Waiting at Church

When the bridegroom did not arrive as expected on Friday night, his bride decided to go on with the arrangements for the wedding next morning.

The bridesmaids arrived at the bride's home on Saturday morning and dressed for the wedding in case the bridegroom made a last-minute appearance.

Guests assembled in St. Mathias Church and the organist began to play the introductory music.

While the guests were still waiting, the vicar hurried by car to the bride's home, where he found her waiting for news of the bridegroom. As she looked sadly at the pile of greetings telegrams, Miss Cottam told the *Daily Mirror*:

"The vicar has promised to marry us as soon as Stanley turns up. We shall get married by candlelight if it is at night, as we shan't let the black-out stop us. Although her wedding had to be postponed on Saturday and her bridesmaid-sister was taken to hospital, Miss Margaret Barry, aged twenty-one, of Mays-road, Teddington, Middlesex, again defied superstition by wearing a green dress when she was married to Sergeant Eric Benjamin, of the R.A.F., at St. Margaret's Roman Catholic Church, Princes-road, Teddington, yesterday.

On Saturday she was just leaving home for the church when her sister, who was a bridesmaid, was taken seriously ill with appendicitis and had to be taken to hospital.

When she reached the church the registrar had not arrived. He later sent a message that a mistake had been made in his diary.

SINCE the King is too busy for shopping, the Queen is buying all his Christmas presents as well as her own.

Sometimes she makes a personal visit to the West End shops. Sometimes her secretary phones for illustrated catalogues to be sent to Buckingham Palace, and when the Queen has marked her selections a lady-in-waiting goes alone to buy them.

There are over 1,000 names on the Queen's Christmas list, for in addition to relatives and friends each member of the staff at the four royal residences is remembered.

They have all been asked to write down what they would like for a gift—a custom instituted by Queen Alexandra after she had accidentally overheard a footman bemoaning that he had received a pipe when he didn't smoke.

One of the Queen's secretaries does the ordering accordingly, and the gift duly arrives on Christmas Day accompanied by a royal greeting-card.

A room at Buckingham Palace has been cleared and provided with long tables on which the Christmas gifts are being assembled.

## ALLIES BUY MOST WHEAT

Argentina exported 500,000 tons of wheat in November, the largest monthly total since 1919. Four hundred thousand tons went to Europe. Britain and France are believed to be among the largest customers.—Associated Press.



It was on the cards that there wouldn't be a wedding—and there wasn't!

Why, is explained in the story

## SO HAPPY—HE'S TO BE HUNG AT LAST

THE Man Who Wants to be Hung smiled as he read the letter.

"Well, it's not quite what I wanted, but it's half way there," murmured Albert Perry, aged forty-six, Streatham (London) artist.

For twenty-eight years, Albert Perry has showered paintings and portraits on the selection committee of the Royal Academy. Time and again the experts wagged their heads and said "No."

Now, the R.A. have written to Albert Perry inviting him to send a painting to them for exhibition—and guaranteeing that it will be hung!

But Albert is not quite satisfied. The painting will be hung in Burlington House, home of the Royal Academy, but the exhibition is not the R.A.

It is the United Artists' Exhibition to be held early next year in aid of the Lord Mayor's Fund.

### "Worth Waiting For"

"Still, to have a painting exhibited at Burlington House is more than something," Mr. Perry told the *Daily Mirror* last night.

"For twenty-eight years I've been sending them three works a year, and not one has been accepted.

"I hold the record for the biggest number of rejections—I've so many that I've papered my house with 'em. And now, at long last, the R.A. have recognised me. That has been worth waiting for."

"Shall I still try to get in the real R.A.? I'll say so. I'll go on trying till I'm too old to paint. Sometime I'll be really lucky. Until then I try, try and try again."

## Put Your Toppers and Tails Away—The King Has!

Gentlemen—put your toppers and tails away. The King has set you a new style for evening wear.

On the few occasions the King has appeared without uniform in public at night since war broke out, he has worn a well-cut double-breasted dinner jacket and black felt hat.

And that, says Savile Row, is the "correct wear" for the duration of war.

"The tuxedo has everything to recommend it—primarily its extreme comfort," a leading London tailor told the *Daily Mirror* yesterday.

### ADVERTISER'S ANNOUNCEMENT



The bride in green, Miss M. Barry, in her groom's arms after their postponed wedding.



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NEXT time you buy Gramophone Needles get SONGSTER. You will be delighted and never want any other. Loud, Medium, Soft, 200 for 6d. Bronze pick-ups for Radios 6d. per 100. Manufacturers, J. Stead & Co., Ltd., Sheffield.

COMMERCIAL TRAVELLERS.—It is to your own interests to join us. Write M. Secretary, British Commercial Travellers Association, 43 Cannon Street, Birmingham, 2.

## 13—HOPES OF STRANGE JOB

A STRANGE career awaits Vera Littlewood, of Upper Dover-street, Bradford, Manchester, when she grows up. She is thirteen now.

She is a "dowser," water diviner, but she did not know she had the gift—and had planned to "go into an office"—until she was evacuated to Hawkshaw, near Bury, Lancs.

Vera was rambling with a party of evacuated children, and they visited Mr. Lincoln Tootill, of Bolton, a well known water-diviner.

He showed the children how it was done. They all took hold of sticks, but only Vera had any results. She was able to trace a lost spring right back to a farm house.

The headmaster of Vera's school was so impressed that he wrote to the education authorities to see if something could be done about her having tuition.

## Keeping It a Secret

Vera told the *Daily Mirror* yesterday: "I live with my married brother, as my parents are dead. None of the other members of the family has had this power."

"I am thrilled about it—but, of course, I am not telling any of my family till I know for certain that I shall be able to carry on with it."

"I believe someone from the Manchester Education Authority is coming to see me, and then we shall know. It will be a marvellous profession for me."

When Vera stands on copper coins and holds a forked twig or piece of wire in her hands it vibrates and turns upwards. It is the same when she is near water.

"I am interested in Vera, and am going to help her all I can," her headmaster said. "I have faith in her."

The Voice  
You Heard  
Last Night



To the Rev. John Seldon Whale, forty-two, president of Cheshunt College, Cambridge, the radio pulpit is the ideal rostrum.

In a crowded church he is the centre of an admiring congregation. And Mr. Whale, who loathes publicity, is a modest man.

That is why his address in the B.B.C. service last night was so forceful. He knew he could be heard, but not seen.

Mr. Whale, who formerly held the Mac kennal Chair in Ecclesiastical History at Mansfield College, was appointed to his present position in July, 1933.

From Caterham School he went up to St. Catherine's (non-collegiate students) in 1919, and after taking a first class in the Honours History School and reading theology under Dr. Selbie at Mansfield, he became minister of Bowden Downs Congregational Church, Manchester.

In 1928 he returned to Oxford, where he succeeded Dr. Vernon Bartlett at Mansfield.

Cheshunt College now serves in the main churches of the Congregational order in England.

Mr. Whale married Mary, daughter of the Rev. H. C. Carter, M.A., Cambridge. They have five children, three sons and two daughters.

## KEEP DOWN MILK PRICE, SAY M.P.s

A GOVERNMENT subsidy to prevent an increase in the cost of milk is to be suggested by a number of M.P.s, including women Members.

This was announced by Mr. John Morgan, Socialist M.P. for Doncaster, to a meeting of the Don Valley Nursery School Association on Saturday.

He said they realised that the farmers required a higher price because of the rise in costs of feeding stuffs, but the Government would be urged to meet this by a subsidy so that the retailer could get his milk at the same price and thus avoid an increase to the public.

Mr. Morgan said the reason they were so anxious to keep down the price of milk was that they realised that an abundant supply would help to make good any shortage in butter.

Butter supplies are now being distributed to shops on the basis of the number of registered customers, and unofficial rationing is being introduced by shopkeepers to avoid making any customer go without.

## Farms Go to Town

People who are taking advantage of the period before rationing to buy more than their fair share of butter and bacon are to have their activities checked.

The Ministry of Food have sent a circular to wholesalers and retailers restricting supplies so that distribution shall be more equitable.

Some districts have had more butter than they required, while in other districts customers have not been able to get even four ounces.

The Ministry's action will adjust distribution so that retailers will get supplies on the basis of the number of customers registered.

Although the Ministry's circular does not prohibit the sale of more than four ounces to any one person, retailers will have to introduce unofficial rationing to make their supplies go round.

## Buy at One Shop

The Ministry appeals to those housewives who have been buying bacon, butter and sugar from several shops besides their own to play fair and give other people a chance.

East London's Councils are becoming farmers.

Thousands of acres of land in parks and on commons have been ploughed, and many councils are buying mechanical cultivators to prepare the land for allotments.

Leyton Borough Council is spending £140 on a rotor tiller to prepare Wanstead Flats, which is to be rented in five-rod allotments.

Old age pensioners and unemployed will get allotments at specially low rents.

School playing grounds, private building sites and sports fields have been cultivated at Ilford for 1,000 local "farmers."

## FAMILY COULD FORM A REGIMENT

THE claim that if all the members of his family got together they could form a regiment on their own is made by Mr. J. C. Nickeas, a Preston garage proprietor.

Other branches of the family are named Hadfield, Longdon and Collier, and they are scattered over Manchester and Southport. Nearly every male member has served, or is serving, as a soldier.

Seventy years ago 274 members of the family were accounted for. "It was an incomplete list," Mr. Nickeas told the *Daily Mirror* yesterday, "and there were many more."

"Not one who has served in the Army was conscripted. They were all volunteers, and I claim we are one of the biggest military families in the Empire."

## PLAYING CHILDREN FIND DEAD MAN

A green drinking cup and a bottle containing disinfectant were found near the body of a man in a wood at North Hayling during the week-end.

Children playing hide and seek, at first thought the man was asleep.

A gold wrist watch and a metal disc led to his being identified as John Edwin Cutler, forty-nine, who was until recently a dentist in practice in Brigstock-road, Thornton Heath. When war broke out he moved with his wife and two children to Westbourne, Hants.



**An Explanation.** What is the secret of Black Magic? It's the twelve gorgeous centres. No other chocolates at the price can be compared to them. And here's the reason. Rowntree's pack Black Magic in plain black boxes—they waste no money on extravagant tinfoil or decoration. That means that all the value goes into the chocolates themselves. And so you can buy these simply marvellous chocolates—equal in quality to chocolates sold for at least 5/- a pound—for only 2/10 a pound. Try them!

FOR THE BEST ASSORTMENTS IN THE BEST CONDITION BUY BOXED CHOCOLATES

## "THAT HEAVEN MAY GUARD AND KEEP OUR FINLAND!"

While Russian women aviators bombed Finnish women and children, these Finnish girls in London donned their national costume and went to the Finnish seamen's church at Stepney (London) to pray for their country.



## HARDY FINNS WEEP AT CHURCH SERVICE

BY A SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT

TALL, blond Finnish seamen, who had braved the murder mines of the Nazis and run the gauntlet of the U-boats without a tremor, prayed with tears in their eyes, unashamed, at the little East London Finnish seamen's church yesterday.

Alongside them, in colourful national clothes, stood women of the London Finnish colony. They, too, wept.

For weeks they had been preparing a Christmas party for the sailors in port. It was to have been held yesterday.

In a small room near the church were the tables. On each was a Finnish flag—blue cross on white background. On the centre table, for officers and captains, was also the British Flag.

There were to have been Finnish folk songs, dances, presents of little comforts, such as woollen gloves, scarves and pipes.

But it was to the little church that everybody went. Within sound of the shipping sirens they prayed for their countrymen, fighting, outnumbered and out-armed in the cold-swept Baltic.

Prayers for peace were offered by the Finnish pastor, the Rev. Toivo Harjunpaa.

### FRENCH AIR MAIL AGAIN

Air mail services from France to Great Britain and Eire have now been resumed, it was announced yesterday in Paris. Letters will also be carried by air to Holland, Denmark, Norway, Sweden, Estonia, Lithuania, Latvia and to Finland and Russia.—Exchange.

## SHE SMACKED THE GENERAL'S FACE!

DO you remember the woman who inspired the most famous song of the last war—"Mademoiselle From Armentieres"? Well, the girl who served British troops in a cafe and never flinched when shells whistled over head, is today a grandmother.

She lives in a village well behind the lines. In the village now are many British soldiers, but none recognises the little old lady who was once one of the most famous women in the world.

She gained fame, too, by smacking a General's face. She said she didn't like the way he talked to her!

When she inspired the song she was Marie Lecoq, a petite blonde, lively, courageous. Now she is Madame Marie Marceau.

Today, aged forty-nine, she looks older than her years, with a care-lined face and a racking cough—a legacy of the war. She was gassed when the Germans attacked and captured the town of Armentieres in 1917.

### "I Was a Soldier, Too"

"I was really a soldier, too," she said yesterday.

When war broke out in 1914 Marie's sweet heart went to the war and she worked in the Cafe de la Paix, Rue de la Gare, in Armentieres.

"In October, 1914," she explained, "the Germans came to within a few miles of Armentieres. They began shelling and the first shell hit the Cafe de la Paix on October 13. I stayed on to serve the Tommies."

One day she got into an argument over a newspaper bill and was taken to see a general.

"He made some remark to me which I did not like," she said, "so I smacked his face."

That story spread throughout the British Army, and the most popular conclusion was that he had tried to kiss her—which she says was not the case.—British United Press.

## WANTS £5 5s. WEEK FOR 3-ROOM FLAT

USING the war as a short-cut to prosperity, rent profiteers are wrecking romances at Maidenhead, fashionable Berkshire town on the Thames. Some have doubled the cost of living for young couples.

Latest news of the ramp is the trader who wanted a young man to pay five guineas a week for a three-roomed flat over a shop.

"Normally a couple can live fairly comfortably in a country town on £4 a week," the young man told the "Daily Mirror" yesterday.

"But if I had to pay £5 for a flat, I would need at least £8 a week to scrape through, without buying clothes and paying for a few pleasures like a cinema show or a dance."

### A 'HARVEST' IN YOUR HOME



# MCVITIE & PRICE

DIGESTIVE BISCUITS  
EMACVITA

NOURISHMENT IN ITS MOST DELICIOUS FORM

# C&A Fur Week

To buy furs now is obviously an investment. To buy furs now at C&A is to secure the keenest possible prices plus the incomparable style of the fashion specialist.



380 OXFORD ST • MARBLE ARCH • 140 OXFORD ST  
KENSINGTON HIGH ST

In addition to those illustrated we have a large selection of fur coats from £15 to £20. Come and see them. Try them on.

## A.R.P. BOY, 16 SEES IT THROUGH

JOHN RUEHORN, sixteen, office boy, of Manchester-road, Chapel-en-le-Frith, Derbyshire, has not slept in his bed at home for more than three months.

When A.R.P. volunteers were needed towards the end of August, John offered his services as a messenger, saying he would do night work as he is employed at the Rural District Council offices during the day.

He turned up at the report centre a week before the war began and has attended the centre every night, reporting promptly at 10 o'clock and finishing his ten-hour shift just before going on to his other job.

He rests on a camp-bed under the stairs, cheerfully accepts discomfort and assures everyone that he is happy.

John has been told by officials that his presence every night is not essential, but he refuses to listen, insisting on doing his bit for the town.

At the start of the war there were several messengers, but all save John have found the job too arduous. Now he's the only "full-time unpaid" youth available.

"Somebody should be on duty during the night," he says, "and as the others don't come now I think it's my duty to be here."

"People keep urging me to quit my post, as they say the atmosphere under the stairs is unhealthy, but I'm not quitting, and I've never felt better in my life."

"When they say I should have a night at home I tell them there's a war on and every one has to do his bit."

Sent by E. K., Chapel-en-le-Frith.

## 84, BEATS FORCES AT DRAUGHTS

Eighty-four-year-old William Belcher, of Kingston-on-Thames, Surrey, has offered his services as a draughts player to E.N.S.A., the organisation for providing the troops with entertainment.

Mr. Belcher, formerly a Kingston Councillor, has already played and beaten thousands of soldiers and sailors and expects to beat many more before the war is over.

Playing one opponent does not appeal to him. He takes on all-comers at the same time. The other day thirty-five officers and men challenged him. They lost every game.

"During the last fifty years I've played tens of thousands of games and have lost no more than three per cent. of them," he said.

"Goodness knows how many thousands of miles I've walked up and down rows of tables playing mass matches but I always feel as fresh as a daisy afterwards."

Mr. Belcher was in France during the last war and also played draughts in many hospitals in England.

"Doctors and nurses seemed to think draughts a better entertainment for their patients than musical turns," he added.—Sent by W. F. Kingston.

## WOMEN TACKLE FOOD-GROWING PROBLEM

If Wallington (Surrey) goes short of garden produce it won't be the fault of the women. They are tackling the job of food-growing in a businesslike way.

As members of the newly-formed Wallington Spare-Time Food Production Society, young women over sixteen who are unable to give their whole time to national work, and who are interested in the land, are cultivating plots in local allotments.

Competent instructors have volunteered to supervise and plan, and a subscription of a penny a week will buy tools, seeds and plants.—Sent by J. H. Wallington.

## A.R.P. RUNS A CINEMA

A.R.P. workers at Hendon run a weekly cinema show at Mill Hill swimming baths, which are ready for use as a decontamination centre.

They call their "cinema" the "Milladium" and the programmes, which include favourites of the silent film days, last about three hours.—Sent by M. W. Hendon.

## If It's News—

Local news that interests you may be news of national importance.

The "Daily Mirror" wants that news—and will pay for it.

Write or telephone to Room 210, "Daily Mirror," Fetter-lane, London, E.C.4. (Tel.: Holborn 4321.)

Your own name will not be published unless you desire it, but please state whether you are Mr., Mrs. or Miss.

Your news may be big news. Send it in.

## SHE IS SLUM CHILD'S SANTA

CHRISTMAS will soon be here . . . and old Mrs. Hallett, of Hulbert-road, Bedhampton (Hants), is happy. For it means that joy crowning a year's labour of love will be hers, the joy of giving joy to many little girls in London slums.

All through the year Mrs. Hallett makes dolls of all sorts. Friends give her their odd bits of calico and silk, from which she makes the doll casings and clothes. On the frocks that are shaped by her nimble fingers she weaves beautiful designs.

The stuffing of paper and wood shavings she collects from shops.

Now she is busy sorting and packing the dolls and arranging the parcels to be sent to London clergymen for distribution. And with each doll will go a surprise gift—a hand-kerchief.

That's where Mr. Hallett comes in. He is an ardent walker, and when on his long tramps he keeps his eyes open for lost handkerchiefs. These are washed and made to look like new.

Mr. and Mrs. Hallett, old-age pensioners, have been doing this work for the past eight years, and in that time have brightened the lives of hundreds of slum children whom otherwise Santa Claus would have passed by.—Sent by Mr. J. A. Fisher, Henderson-road, Southsea, Hants.

## ADVERTISER'S ANNOUNCEMENT

### To save herself from every-day ills



### The Modern Mother takes Beechams Pills

Mothers take Beechams Pills to avoid constipation, and so to keep slim, active and never over-tired.

Beechams Pills are gentle, natural, effective and reliable. They are purely vegetable. Obtainable everywhere. Get some for yourself, today.



Worth a Guinea a Box



★ Ma Dreyery's "threepenny-bit" dartboard being presented to men of the R.A.F. by Air Commodore G. B. Dacre, officer commanding the R.A.F. administration in France. The story of the dartboard is told in the next column.

## 3D.-BIT DARTBOARD HONOURED BY R.A.F.

BY A SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT

HANGING on the wall of a cottage in a little French village is a newspaper cutting, telling of the gallant self-sacrifice of an Englishwoman.

Every day and every night the story is seen by men of the R.A.F. in their lonely billet on the air "front," and always it is an inspiration to them.

Beside the clipping hangs a dart-board, the gift of the old Englishwoman, who had renounced her own chance of happiness to that our airmen might find entertainment in their leisure hours.

The board is one bought with the threepenny bits, which "Ma" Dreyery, sixty-five, East Anglian cripple, had been saving to buy herself a wheel-chair. Instead, she sent them to the *Daily Mirror* Cassandra Fund.

"Ma" Dreyery's first dartboard was handed over with special ceremony to men of the R.A.F. by Air-Commodore G. B. Dacre, officer commanding R.A.F. Administration in France.

### The Men's Thanks

"I shouldn't mind a board like that in my mess," said Air-Commodore Dacre as her gift was taken out of its box, and when he heard the story of her sacrifice he asked that a message of thanks should be sent to her from all of them.

"Please tell her," he said, "that this dart-board will go to a village billet where the men have no entertainment of any kind."

There is a postscript to the story of "Ma" Dreyery.

She has sent another 7s. 6d. to the *Daily Mirror* Fund, which is providing every unit and detachment of the Army, Navy and the Air Force with dartboards.

"I have sold something which I did not want," she wrote. "The money will buy another dartboard for the R.A.F."

## 2 MORE ITALIAN SUBMARINES

Two more submarines for the Italian Navy were launched yesterday. Each is of 1,000 tons, is equipped with eight torpedo tubes, two guns and four machine guns, and has a surface speed of eighteen knots.—British United Press.

### Adopted Three Children

They were three beautiful children, and the matron, the late Mrs. Esther Roffey, fell in love with them.

She and her husband, Mr. Henry Roffey, the master, decided to adopt them.

A year or so later Mrs. Roffey died, but her husband brought the children up.

They were educated at the Royal Merchant Seamen's School, but always came back to the Master's House at the City Lodge, which was their home.

Sitting alongside the master in his office yesterday, Cadet Vickers told the *Daily Mirror*:— "I have just finished my apprenticeship and have come home to the City Lodge, where I will study for my second mate's certificate."

### JANE . . .

All characters in this strip are fictitious and are not intended to represent any person living or dead. (Copyright in all countries.)



## BACHELORS

IN FLAT FIFTY TINS

A sensible gift for sensitive throats



PLAYERS BACHELOR CORK-TIPPED ARE SPECIALLY BLENDED FOR SENSITIVE THROATS

5/-  
FOR  
2/-



BEAUTY  
ON  
PARADE...

... needs bright hair—  
hair that glows with life!  
Wherever you are you  
can restore lifeless, impov-  
erished hair to a normal,  
healthy state and maintain  
its loveliness by using the  
shampoo that nourishes as  
well as beautifies the hair...

## CAMILATONE Vitamin SHAMPOO

From Hairdressers, Chemists & Stores. Remember, the price (6d.) includes TÖNRINZ the best of all beautifying rinses. TÖNRINZ is obtainable separately.

TÖNRINZ TONING RINSE  
in the 2d. packet

## New Powder Shades from PARIS



**FRENCH BEAUTY**  
**EXPERT gives valuable advice below—**

In face powder shades—as in hats and dresses—Paris sets the fashion. That is why Tokalon's new exciting shades were blended by a famous French Beauty Specialist.

★ **Peach**—a lovely warm "peach-bloom" shade—the latest rage for blondes.

★ **Brunette**—a ravishing richer loveliness for all brunettes for both day and evening.

These latest fashionable shades were brought straight to England by our Paris Beauty Specialist and are obtainable here only in the range of thrilling shades of Poudre Tokalon. There are ten other exciting shades—all with more life and radiance because the powder itself is blended with "Mousse of Cream." This makes even sallow, dull complexions glow with new and natural colour. Ask your dealer to show you all the flattering shades of Poudre Tokalon—see the actual shade before you buy, through the window in the bottom of the box—a Tokalon patented device.

By special arrangement any woman reader of this paper may obtain a de luxe Beauty Outfit containing a special box of Poudre Tokalon and six samples of latest Paris shades so that she may test them for herself. The outfit also contains Creme Tokalon Skinfoods for both day and night use. Send 3d. in stamps to cover cost of postage, packing, etc., to Tokalon Ltd. (Dept. 205H), Chase Road, London, N.W.10.

## DOCTORS ENDORSE LIQUID LAXATIVE.

Your doctor will tell you that because a liquid fruit laxative has a uniform action, it is the most natural and effective medicine in the world for a constipated child. For, if you give a harsh laxative the stomach may not properly dissolve it, and a chemical opening medicine in concentrated form may irritate the sensitive lining of a child's bowels.

In "California Syrup of Figs" you have the health-giving, blood purifying value of fruit in safe liquid form. Its natural action spreads gently throughout the system, relieving the bowels surely yet safely.

Children love "California Syrup of Figs." It establishes a healthy, regular habit and cleanses the system of all undigested, fermenting food, all pent-up bile and noxious waste matter. It purifies the blood by removing those fever breeding poisons which cause pimples, rashes and other disfiguring skin eruptions. It sharpens appetite and strengthens digestion so that pale, thin kiddies soon begin to grow plump and rosy cheeked.

Many mothers have adopted the plan of a dose of "California Syrup of Figs" once a week. It keeps the child regular, happy and well. Being in liquid form the weekly dose can be adjusted to suit the child's system exactly. Doctors and nurses recommend "California Syrup of Figs." Obtainable everywhere at 1/3 and 2/6 with full directions. The larger size is the cheaper in the long run. Be sure you get "California Syrup of Figs" brand.—(Advt.)

# The Twin Curses of MAN

THE twin skeletons—war and pestilence—have stepped together in the dance of death right through history.

Through history, men have striven to prevent war, and have, so far, failed.

They have striven, too, to prevent pestilence.

Typhus, typhoid—which killed more soldiers than were lost in action in the Boer War—have always followed the guns.

Malaria and cholera are two scourges just as deadly.

In 1918, the 'flu pandemic killed more people than all the shells and gas had been able to do.

Now that we have entered another war, is history going to repeat itself or not?

If the war goes on two years—three years—will it end in some new plague?

Perhaps I am optimistic, but I think it will not this time.

In the last twenty-five years, preventive medicine has grown from a stripling to a giant.

Dietetics has shown us how people should be fed so that their resistance is not lowered.

The Government puts vitamins into our margarine, whether we like it or not.

In 1914, not a member of the Cabinet could have told what a vitamin was—nor anyone else either.

We can prevent typhoid, diphtheria, whooping cough, plague, cholera and other diseases by inoculation.

We can cure pneumonia with a new drug. We have even discovered, quite recently, that influenza is not due to a bacillus, as was thought for many years.

It is due to (wait for it!) an ultramicroscopic virus, and that explains why the customary influenza vaccine, made to defeat the alleged bacillus, was no use as a preventive.

Now, there is a vaccine made from the virus for which great things are hoped.

Science, which with its right hand, invents bombs and mustard gas, shows its impartiality by offering lavishly the means to keep healthy in our air raid shelters.

By taking advantage of modern knowledge, our health services should make this the healthiest war in history.

There is one snag, and that is a curious one, reflecting on human mentality.

While new discoveries for destruction are avidly seized upon, and no expense is too great for their exploitation, there is always a long "time lag" between the discovery of beneficial things and their practical application.

It is understandable that laymen, who have not heard of these things, perhaps, should not use them.

But it is rather amazing that it takes so long for official red tape to unwind itself when it has the best expert advice obtainable.

Let me give you a few small instances of what I mean. No modern doctor uses iodine as an antiseptic for wounds. He knows it is expensive, painful, and a poor antiseptic.

He uses flavine instead, and has done for years.

The vegetarian heresy is based on a misplaced sympathy for the slaughtered animal. Would you feed a lion on vegetables? Can you even keep a dog healthy without meat? A horse, yes, but a horse is differently constructed.

Human beings need meat, and are more liable to disease if they don't get it.

Margarine is just as nourishing as butter—often more so. Its fat value is the same, and its vitamins are scientifically added and not left to the whim of the cow.

For years there has been a fashion to give invalids glucose. Sugar in some form is a necessary food, giving warmth and energy.

Sugar, in fact, does you good. Cane or beet sugar, when it reaches the stomach, is turned into glucose and fruit sugar. The nourishing value of all sugars is identical.

Glucose is easily manufactured. Now that we may be short of sugar, a cheap glucose would be an excellent substitute.

We need Vitamin C—in winter we don't get enough of it (it is in fresh fruit and vegetables).

Vitamin C is cheap and easy to manufacture synthetically.

Will someone market a food to which it has been added, please?

In these and other ways, if modern knowledge of diet and of immunity is really used, we can be kept well and free from the pestilence which walketh in darkness, in this war, as never before.

**OR DO I DELUDE MYSELF, AND HAS THAT SKELETON ANOTHER ACE UP ITS SHADY SLEEVE?**



This illustration shows you GERMS magnified hundreds of times. Germs come into their own in war-time. They're more deadly than all the gases and bullets on a battlefield. But here Dr. IVOR BEAUMONT tells you why they NEEDN'T win this war.

But that knowledge has not yet reached the first aid books!

Talking of first aid—in the last war there were, at first, a tragic number of deaths from fractures of the thigh bone.

The death rate was brought down enormously by the introduction of the Thomas splint.

No other splint should ever be used for this injury, if a Thomas can possibly be obtained.

Yet, last week, I examined a first aid class composed of people staffing first aid posts, and they all assured me that they had been taught to leave the Thomas alone.

It was too difficult for them!

Again: Twenty years ago, picric acid was the best known treatment for burns. For at least ten years, it has been superseded by tannic acid, which is incomparably better.

Yet, in my own locality, and I expect in many more, the Fire Brigade still use picric dressings.

These things get into handbooks and into rules, and they become like the laws of the Medes and Persians. No one changes things till they are kicked into it.

There are things which should be made known in face of prejudice.

For instance, it is unhealthy and ridiculous to be a vegetarian.



### SILLY STRATION

"She found him playing on the piano in his pyjamas."

R. Badger, of Churchill Glebe Farm, Spetchley, near Worcester, was the first reader to send this suggestion.



### EUSTACE USELESS

"Blimey! How can it be my watch below when I've got it on my wrist? The whole thing sounds screwy to me!"

—G. G.

# Daily Mirror

Geraldine House, Fetter-lane, E.C.4. Holborn 4321.  
42-48, Hardman-street, Deansgate, Manchester, 3.  
Blackfriars 2185-6-7-8-9.

## MORE SECRECY!

After a good deal of pressure from the Opposition, it is supposed that the Prime Minister will consent to a secret session of the House of Commons when Parliament again meets tomorrow.

Thanks to a fatuous censorship, there has been so little news and so much secrecy about the conduct of the war that more secrecy (in sessions cannot, of course, enlighten the nation in regard to our prospects of victory. And it is the mass of our people who want "information" on this point.

Instead, they will get more rumours. For rumours always abound after secret conversations.

The grave problem of our economic organisation and of war supplies is apparently to be discussed in doubtful privacy.

This must suggest—perhaps falsely—that all is not well. . . . If we say more we may be censored.

This question of haphazard, illogical and inconsistent censorship ought to be amongst those secretly discussed by M.P.s, who will be able to give Cabinet Ministers (if they don't already know) a good deal of comic information about bits suppressed and tit-bits let loose, or first suppressed and then published, by our censors.

If experienced publicists, at present trying to tell the public the facts it ought to know, are jammed in every sentence by "war experts," if well-known journalists cannot reform our censorship, if they resign because their jobs are turned into a farce—what then?

The reign of secrecy will be as black as our night streets. And we shall presumably not be told that the House of Commons secretly objects. We shall be told, as so often, that there is nothing to tell.

## HITLER AND STALIN

YESTERDAY all the newspapers that employ guessing diplomatic correspondents to look on the bright side of dark things were busy explaining that Hitler is (as usual) blind with rage about Stalin's assault on Finland.

Guessing the other way round, let us suggest that Hitler's aim, after having failed to secure direct military support from Russia, is to drag Stalin into this spreading war.

The Finnish "incident" may help. A threat to Sweden and Norway would help further. An attack upon guaranteed Rumania would link Russia again with the aggressors whom Comrade Stalin used so nobly to denounce.

Let us consider these dark possibilities.

Like all bullies, Stalin is afraid—afraid of combinations against himself.

Like all who dread hostile coalitions, his preventive wars raise up the very opposition he dreads.

Surely there is nothing in all that to put Hitler in a rage.

W. M.

"Himmler's Gestapo and the Russian Secret Police are now co-operating in Berlin"—NEWS ITEM



"HOW'S BIZ?"

### QUIET CORNER

#### Tinder

Quickly are the jaggots kindled when the wood is dry—Just a match, and it will catch . . . the crackling flames leap high. It needs no coaxing into life—it flares up warm and bright—Because the tinder is prepared, and ready to ignite.

Conquered peoples, grim and sullen, silent and oppressed—feel the flames of revolution kindling in their breast. Hunted in the darkness, forced to plot and to conspire. Human tinder—ready for the feeding of the fire.

No regime is safe if underneath it all there lie—the secret jaggots of dissension. When the wood is dry—none can tell just where or when some vagrant spark will blow—and start a conflagration in the underworld below . . . The world where they are driven by the truncheons and the whips—and the fervent prayer for freedom is on all men's lips. Human tinder stored and hidden somewhere in the dark—Hatred, vengeance and resentment . . . waiting for the spark.

By  
PATIENCE  
STRONG

**Pontings** A marvellous  
Gift Bargain  
for 5'9  
Post 6d.



12/MR.33—

GIFT SALE  
Shopping Hours  
9 to 5.30.

PONTINGS

Here's a really useful present, a fine large bag of real hide, in Peggy style embossed on front in self colour. Hand laced edges. Extra protecting flap over the two outside pockets, centre pocket fitted with two press studs, extra wide gusset all round. Brown only. Ground floor.  
The House for Value KENSINGTON HIGH ST., W.8



You can't do much better for Christmas than give the wife a new hat! Here's something a bit different, though it looks like your wedding topper would have done if it had been soaked in rain and the brim had sagged! As film girl Nan Grey wears it here, it's in black felt, but you can have it in all colours.



You are now invited to hear how his Britannic Majesty's Government buys a box of matches.

The facts have been verified and the names of the individuals and departments concerned are in my possession.

Should the players in this exquisite farce feel that they have been maligned in any way, this column is available for their reply.

The black-out has caused a certain Government department to install a series of oil lamps as an emergency lighting system should the main supply fail.

A man has been detailed with the job of looking after them and the responsibility of lighting them when the occasion arises.

In order to light oil lamps you need matches, so that chap, not unnaturally, asked for a supply. He little knew what a clanking, ponderous mechanism he had put in action.

Listen to the remorseless march of events. It is a sombre tune played in a minor key.

1. Lamplighter informed that the Ministry does not stock such an item, but a requisition can be made out to see if they can be obtained.

2. The head of the department completes the order form and has it sent by messenger to the Order Department.

3. A message is dispatched from the Purchasing Department informing the Order Department that matches are not a stock item, and special permission will have to be granted.

4. The necessary Works Number is obtained, and the order sent to the head of the Purchasing Department, who asks permission from the Chief Superintendent to buy a box of matches.

(Note: Progress so far required four telephone calls to be made, twelve sheets of printed matter to be filled in and the services of two messengers used for over three hours taking the necessary forms from one department to another.)

5. The Purchasing Department asks for a price list from several firms.

6. Persuasion given to buy the matches and enter them as a stock item.

7. Matches arrive but are retained by a store clerk, who makes an inventory in a ledger specially kept for the purpose.

8. The lamplighter, still without matches, telephones to see what has happened and whether his matches have been delivered.

9. Matches placed in stock, and ordered to remain there until such times as they are

## How to Bet—and Lose!



SANDY, on leave, was broke. All he possessed was a penny—and a gigantic thirst. He wandered up and down outside the public-house for some time, finally entering just as a customer had been handed a large whisky-and-soda.

"Bet you a penny I can drink your whisky without you seeing me," he challenged.

"Done," replied the other.

Sandy picked up the glass, drained it and put it down.

"But I saw you drink it," said the victim.

"Aye," replied Sandy, "here's your penny. You've won."

Sent in by M. Colefield, Field View, Sheringham, Norfolk.

"And whose little girl are you?" the kind old lady asked of the little evacuee.

"That's up to the Judge," replied the little modern. "Mum and dad are fighting it out in Court."

Sent by Jane Hewlett, Stillingfleet, Eskeirk, Yorks.

Private: "Can a man be punished, sergeant, for something he hasn't done?"

Sergeant: "Certainly not."

"Well, I haven't cleaned my rifle."

Sent in by Miss H. Walsh, 130, Barlow-street, Preston, Lancs.

### What a Wife!

PRIVATE McNAB was thinking of marrying before going to the Front, but wanted to be sure that his girl was thrifty.

"Maggie, I ken a lassie that reads in bed for hours and wastes a lot of gas. Do you read in bed?" he asked.

Maggie: "Only when it's moonlight."

A week later they were married.

Miss E. G. Murray, 29, Rosenheath-terrace, Edinburgh.

PAT joined the Engineers and was learning bridge building. At a single plank Pat paused, doubtfully.

"What's the matter, Pat?" said the instructor, "afraid to walk on it?"

"No," replied Pat, "I'm not afraid to walk on it. What I'm afraid of is walking off it."

Sent by E. Taylor, 70, Walford-road, Sparkbrook, Birmingham.

### Cop Took His Name

THE evacuated little boy was crying bitterly. "What's the matter, sonny?" said the vicar.

"I haven't got a name," sobbed the youngster.

"Don't be silly. Everybody has a name."

"I haven't," said the sobbing boy. "A policeman just took it 'cause I broke a window."

Sent by A. Goodwin, 3, St. John's-road, Hanworth, Middlesex.

We pay 10s. 6d. for each Smile published, and an extra £5 5s. for the best Smile of the week.

Write your Smile on a postcard addressed to "The Smiler," "Daily Mirror," Fetter-lane, E.C.4.

officially transferred to the department which has to deal with them.

"A steel cabinet ordered and obtained in which the matches can be stored."

11. All departments circularised that matches are now available, but no more than a dozen boxes can be requisitioned each calendar month.

12. The Works Order Number that was originally quoted for the matches is altered, with the result that all departments requiring matches are still in a fix.

13. Departments officially informed that two dozen boxes of matches only are now available.

14. Frenzied lamplighter seen rubbing two bits of wood together in the hope of tindering a flame. He was reported to be laughing and crying at the same time, and threatening to tear all his clothes off and dye himself with woad.

Just a bunch of reckless incendiaries pulling off another lightning coup.

Little Hitlers

We in this country have our little Hitlers.

They hawk the same brand of vengeful hate and exude the same anti-Semitic poison that has degraded Hitlerism the world over.

America, too, has her little Hitlers.

The chief of them—a contemptible flag-flapping little bully of the name of Fritz Kuhn—has just had the underside of his unpleasant nature exposed to public view.

And in the process he was found guilty of larceny and forgery.

Unlike his Brownshirt master, he has not added murder, arson and kidnapping to his crimes, and it may be that he will be lucky in that he may get thirty years' imprisonment while his bloodstained Nazi hero goes scot-free.

Fortunately, the Americans have learnt their lesson about the menace of Fascism and Nazi leaders from what is happening in Europe, and they can stop their local pests merely by calling up a few policemen.

But it is costing Britain and France the sum total of their military and economic might to do a similar job over here in exterminating the disgusting German prototype who has set the world afire.

Now, here's a Christmas frock idea to turn you green—from Ann Sheridan. The frock is of frosty finished Kelly green crepe. The sleeves are formed by soft folds shirred into a band. They continue down the back and end in a bustle-like peplum. Wear a jewelled girdle, and carnation-pink ostrich plume in the hair—and you're IT!

And if it's an evening frock for the party you want, how about the fashion above, again of Ann Sheridan. The divided corsage will make you a bit "different" from the other girls, won't it?

# 'HI MUM' GREETS Whoopee Day!

HULLO, Mum; Hullo, Dad, what have you brought me?"

The cry rang across "safe England" yesterday as thousands of boys and girls shrieked a welcome to thousands of fathers and mothers seeing their kiddies for the first time for months.

For yesterday was Reunion Day; when little Johnny and Tommy and Margaret and Joan were reunited with smiling mothers and happy fathers.

To Rugby, Cambridge, north to the Midlands and down to Devon the Family Expresses went from London; trainloads of 5,000 eager parents—and all bearing gifts.

I took the Family Express to Northampton, writes a Daily Mirror special correspondent. For 8s. 8d. each 700 fathers and mothers spent six precious hours with their children.

### Surprises for Christmas

Most of them paid more. Bulging parcels on the racks, hamper on the floor, tins of sweets on every seat and last all told the tale of a thousand luxuries for the sake of the kiddies could have a treat when mothers came to visit.

Some contained presents to be thrust into eager hands on arrival; others gifts to be smuggled away as surprises in the Christmas stockings.

Old and well-loved toys lay side by side with gifts fresh from the shop windows. From one rack a wooden horse, brand new in its dappled splendour, gazed in scorn across the corridor at a much-chewed, one-eyed Teddy Bear.

With them two mothers, firm friends after ten months of the journey, exchanged anecdotes and snapshots of the kiddies they were going to see.

Mrs. W. Robinson, of Commercial-road, E., showed me a letter from Johnny, her ten-year-old son.

"You are REAL mum and I luv you most of evrywin," it read, "but I luv NEW mum, too."

New mum is Mrs. L. Smith, of Findlay-avenue, Northampton, where Johnny is staying. And Mrs. Robinson is determined he'll stay there as long as the war lasts.

"It's terrible to be parted from your children," she said, "but it would be downright wicked to bring them back to danger zone."

### Their Soldier Daddy

In the next carriage, Mrs. Parker, of Grosvenor-terrace, Camberwell, was clutching a large, round package. "Today's the thirteenth birthday of my daughter Mary," she explained, "and this is the cake."

As the coaches slowed to a standstill at Northampton, crowds of children ran down the platform.

"Mum, dad . . . dad, mum," cried a thousand voices shrill with excitement. Jackie, Joan, Alice!—the first visitors from the train.

Three little girls danced round Private Boxall, home on leave, shouting to their friends to look at their soldier daddy.

Meanwhile, Mrs. Robinson, of London, had been introduced to Mrs. Smith, of Northampton.

REAL mum, and NEW mum walked away.

Friends at first sight, with little Johnny, the link that united them, trotting along between them.

Six hundred parents went to Exeter; among them Mrs. Annie Holmes, a laundress from Benthall Green.

She has a special claim to fame.

Her children are billeted in Exeter.

The Mayor of Exeter, Mr. R. Glave-Saunders, in a talk to the parents, said: "The children are happy here; they're growing stronger and healthier. Don't take them back. This is safety."

And 600 parents agreed.



## SAD—SHE'LL CHEER ARMY

HUNDREDS of British Tommies will laugh and sing in France tonight—led by a woman whose smile will hide the sorrow in her heart.

Mai Bacon, forty-one-year-old musical comedy actress, whose young son, Jimmy, an R.A.F. pilot, crashed to his death a month ago, will fly to France this morning to fill a gap in a show.

She will be deputising for her friends, Binnie Hale and Violet Lorraine, injured in a car crash.

Tears glistened in Miss Bacon's eyes as she packed her bags in her Kensington flat last night.

"I'm delighted to be going to France," she said, "delighted to do my bit to cheer up those wonderful boys."

"But there's another reason that only a mother can appreciate. I shall be able to visit my son's grave."

In the last war Mai's husband was killed.

"One must be strong," she said. "The boys won't find me a tearful turn. I'll be gay and jolly—sing them comic songs. That's what they want."

On the journey over Mai will fly with Captain E. R. Jones, her husband of 16 years, who has been granted special leave from his regiment to visit his wife.

Last night he said: "I have just heard that my wife is making a good recovery."

Binnie Hale and Violet Lorraine were on their way to give a performance when their taxi collided with a car laden with beef.

Three stitches were inserted in a wound in Miss Lorraine's head, and Miss Hale had a severe injury to her cheek. They were taken to a field hospital and treated by Army doctors.

### Black-Out Links Two Centuries

Oxford's latest undergraduates' club, the "1755," made its first public appearance yesterday. Sixteen members chartered a coach, and, wearing full eighteenth-century costume, drove through Oxford thirteen miles into the country for a six-course lunch of eighteenth-century dishes.

The club has been founded by a young medical student, Mr. John Roberson, of St. Thomas's Hospital, who is now living in Oxford to revive the glories of the early Georgian era.

Yesterday, however, club members had to make one concession to the twentieth century by returning to Oxford by car, owing to the black-out.

And 600 parents agreed.

## GUIDE TO A WEEK OF LOVE

### Monday

Romance and good fortune go hand in hand today for young people born on the 5th, 14th and 23rd.

A boy acquaintance will prove a good friend and companion to girls born on the 3rd, 12th, 21st and 30th, who will be flattered by a pleasant invitation.

Courtship for girls born on the 7th, 16th and 25th will involve happy surprises and news.

### Tuesday

Work and worldly matters will keep love well in the background.

Girls born on the 6th, 15th and 24th will find their men friends critical.

Men born on the 9th, 18th and 27th will be splendid partners.

The girls who are their sweethearts will be royally and expensively entertained.

### Wednesday

Girls who have "dates" for tonight may be somewhat disappointed. Generally speaking, men will be moody and depressed.

Unexpected contacts will add interest to the life of girls with birthdays on the 4th, 13th, 22nd and 31st.

An important letter for those born on the 5th, 14th and 23rd.

### Thursday

Exciting, if not always welcome, experiences await lovers.

You will quarrel easily, forgive easily and, if you are heart-free, fall in love easily!

Flirtations will be numerous. But the course of true love will be anything but smooth.

Girls born on the 6th, 15th and 24th will find their partners changeable and moody.

### Friday

A restless, hesitating day for most people.

Girls must be guarded against hoping for too much from new acquaintanceships. Disappointments are bound to arise.

Romances will suffer from delays and broken engagements.

Changes of plans are probable for those born on the 5th, 14th and 23rd.

### Week-End

The week-end will see the best of good times for young lovers, particularly on Saturday.

On Sunday the feeling of affinity will be less pronounced, though girls born on the 8th, 17th and 26th will have a happy day.

Get your partner to take you out and about.

Hang this above your bed. Study it each morning when you wake up. It'll tell you your love chances.

### Anniversaries

The 4th, 5th and 9th all foretell big changes in your love life which, however, will be exceedingly welcome and successful.

The 6th fore-shadows advancement in business for the man, the 7th news of a birth.

The 8th and 10th bear a warning against giving way too easily to impulses and hunches.

# This Is About Miss Robertson

MOLLY CASTLE gives you news about a famous British star. The name is now Neagle. You see her in the picture (right) with Herbert Wilcox.

I HAD lunch with Anna Neagle and Herbert Wilcox the other day.

A few weeks ago they were about to start back to England by Clipper.

This would have been her first flight, his first since R.A.F. days in the last war.

Just as they were all ready to go they had word from the British Embassy in Washington to stay here.

Seems it was thought at that time that their work for British pictures could best be carried out in Hollywood for the present.

Anna got her flight though, and so did he.

It was from Columbus, Ohio, to New York.

They had already travelled I don't know how many thousand miles (around twenty I believe!) doing a personal appearance tour of the States. They had travelled by train, which Anna enjoyed very much.

"You can shut yourself in and really rest; no one can get at you," she says. "And the food on American trains is marvellous."

But their time schedule called for them to be in New York quicker than they could train it, so Anna got her flight.

Said she liked it all right as long as she didn't look down.

Anna is very charming, very poised, has a



perfect figure, dresses very quietly (she was all in black, no jewellery except a R.A.F. pin, no furs). Her hair is its natural brown.

People like her. When they've met her they

(ANNA NEAGLE  
TO YOU!)

say: "There's something about the English . . ."

She, however, disclaims the honour, says she's Scottish, trots out her real name (Marjorie Robertson) to prove it.

As Marjorie Robertson she was a Cochran chorus girl, toured America as the Perfect Chorus Girl. In fact, that's why, when she became a leading lady, she changed her name.

She was too well known as a good chorus girl.

All through lunch Herbert Wilcox and I exchanged news from England. It's the same wherever two or more English gather together.

Conversation always begins: "I had a letter which said . . ." You go on from there.

The picture Anna Neagle is going to make next under Herbert Wilcox's direction is "Irene."

Remember that musical comedy—there was a song in it called "Alice Blue Gown"?

It's a nice change in parts from Queen Victoria to Nurse Cavell to Irene.

She'll have to sing and dance, of course, but she can.

Herbert Wilcox likes it here, thinks it's a little crazy, but believes that's a good fault.

Tells about a place he went to where they have strange drinks.

"Missionary's Downfall" (if I heard right) is composed of crushed pineapple and rum. "Zombie" is a striped drink that's pretty strong. You get them both at a night club called "The Tropics."

"They'll only serve you one 'Zombie,' though," said Mr. Wilcox a little despondently.

### The Helping Hand—5

How To  
Be a  
HERO



By NOEL JAQUIN

If you have an index finger as long—or nearly as long—as the second finger you have been born with a desire for power.

If the thumb, as in this drawing, is fairly heavy, you have a strong and determined will.

And if the beginnings of the Head and Life lines are slightly joined there is an element of cautiousness which keeps any rash dogmatic tendencies in check.

But if, as marked by A, there is a slight space between the beginnings of these two lines, this makes you rash, dogmatic and unthinking. The real hero or heroine, for all his or her, quickness and decisiveness of action, also thinks ahead and has a thought for those under their command.

If you have a hand like this don't spoil your chances and your abilities.

Recognise these defects and correct them.

♦ ♦ ♦

Readers who have any important, intimate and personal problems on which they would like to have my personal advice should make an imprint of their right hands.

Smear the hand with water-colour paint or indelible ink, press firmly on a sheet of paper with a smooth surface. Let imprint dry, then send to Noel Jaquin, "Daily Mirror," Fetter-lane, London, E.C.4.

State your age, enclose stamp and self-addressed envelope and enclose a P.O. for one shilling to cover clerical expenses.

## Popeye



## OUR LIVE-LETTER BOX

## It's Not Legal

WE got into a bit of an argument yesterday about the recent bus strike which started when a bus conductor was fired because he gave a woman ten bobs' worth of coppers in her change.

Now one party says that he was legally right, and that you can give coppers up to a pound's worth in change, if you like.

The other party (mine) disagrees, and says that coppers are legal tender only up to five bob. Who's right? writes "SCRUFFY," of High Wycombe, Bucks.

ANSWER: Neither of you has hit the nail on the head.

Bronze coins (and that means ha'pennies and farthings) are legal tender only up to 12d. worth.

Silver is legal tender up to £2.

And since George, our photographer, brought us a free glass of milk each this morning, we'll chuck in a bit of extra information.

Bank of England notes over the value of £1 are legal tender only in England and Wales. Wonderful how milk softens our natures!

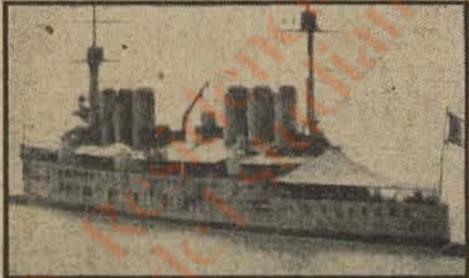
## SIX OF 'EM

Mr. GEORGE ROBBINS, of Bonchurch-road, Ladbroke-grove, W.10, writes:-

I've got you this time. Your desire for an abundance of chimneys on battle barges gives me a berth this time, I hope.

Find enclosed photograph of a SIX-funnel French warship in Colombo Harbour.

You'd better steer this effort of mine into print or there will be stacks of stormy weather for you mildewed matelots.



The six funnels give Mr. Robbins a chance to crow.

ANSWER: For the benefit of those who only understand English we'd explain that some time ago we published a photograph of the Askold, a FIVE-FUNNEL Russian cruiser.

We said that we didn't know of any other warship having made such a desperate attempt to look like a gasworks.

Mr. Robbins, in his own quaint way, now trips forward with a SIXER (photograph above).

O.K., sir, you've produced the whole gasworks

## "OFFICERS ONLY"

Mr. E. S. JAMES, of Cleveland-gardens, S.W.13, writes:-

I was interested in the case of the private banned from the hotel, and, as an ex-soldier, the whole thing seemed absurd to me, too.

The manager offers the very lame excuse that "it is not a question of class distinction," etc., while he has rooms reserved for officers and N.C.O.s.

There was a notice at the entrance which said: "Officers and non-residents."

If this particular hotel caters for soldiers, the manager should alter that notice to: "Abandon rank all ye who enter here."

I think it would be more appropriate in these times of patriotism.

ANSWER: Since the end of September, we've been waiting for a War Office ruling on the etiquette to be observed when officers and other ranks find themselves in the same bar or restaurant.

In the last war, the ranker was supposed to leave as soon as the officer entered.

Yet all ranks of the A.T.S. can appear together in public.

Care to put paid to this pompous, cobwebbed nonsense, Mr. Hore-Belisha?

## PUZZLE

Mr. G. H. of Tottenham, writes:-

Answer this.

Germany commits three acts of aggression in TWO YEARS, and we declare war on her.

Russia commits FIVE acts of aggression in TWO MONTHS, and gets a trade pact with Britain.

If Germany commits another two acts and

Write to Live Letter Box, Room 218, Daily Mirror, Fetter Lane, E.C.4, and find out where you're wrong!

so catches up with Russia, is the war off and a trade pact on?

ANSWER: Whichever way you look at it, it's still upside down.

## REASON WANTED

"RON," of Benson-avenue, East Ham, E.6, writes:-

Would any of your girl readers care to enlighten me upon this question?

Why is it that when a girl chooses between two fellows, say one about my height (5ft. 4½ in.), and one who is about 6ft., she always chooses the taller one, whether he is good-looking or not?

ANSWER: It must be because she wants somebody she can look up to.

Hot ho! the mad hilarious fun of it all.

## TOO TALL

"MARJIE," of Cricklewood, writes:-

Why do the young men of today despise tall girls?

I happen to be 5ft. 11in. tall, and I notice that, at dances particularly, the males always fight shy of tall dames.

ANSWER: Maybe heights make 'em feel dizzy.

## DOUBLE

Mr. L. FRANKLIN, of Ferndale-road, Clapham, S.W.4, writes:-

What won the Grand National in 1935?

ANSWER: Reynoldstown. It won it in 1936, too.

## DOWN WITH MONEY!

Mr. PIETRO DIEGO, of Northampton-street, N.I., writes:-

As a uniformed subject of the King, a man finds it difficult or impossible to maintain his dependents and home. As a civilian he can obtain a good money ration.

The Army knows how to organise the "chit" system.

If we are to win this war, we must have FREE DISTRIBUTION of food, warmth and shelter to every citizen... civilian or in the Forces... without using banker's debt-money.

We don't need the bankers to lend us our own credit.



Mr. Diego.

To undermine the "Maginot Line" of the debt-begetting money system of the bankers, we must demand a money-less society!

ANSWER: There's a million and a half unemployed who'd tell you we'd got it already, Mr. Diego.

## ALL OUT OR ALL UP?

Mr. A. EWING, of Albion-road, Scarborough, Yorks, writes:-

Great numbers of the public seem to take it for granted that we shall win this war.

Neutral reports of impressive preparations and organisations in Germany don't seem to raise the question of whether our effort will cope with and overcome them, and establish the dominance that will force absolute victory.

There may be reasons known only to the Government which persuade the authorities that it is sufficient to sit back and wait, with the hope that Germany will collapse from within.

Meanwhile, the fact that there are a million and a half unemployed with no plans to use them for war, that the Air Ministry is content with training only 1,500 pilots in Canada, that responsible scientists are not used at all, don't encourage the belief that we are doing our utmost.

It is said: "Time is on our side."

Time may bring some sort of advantage due to exhaustion: it would also bring grinding poverty.

We are not going all-out, and we shall not win until we do.

ANSWER: Some time or other we've got to bomb and be bombed.

Is it better to do it now, or wait till we've all pulled our belts in?

We're only asking.



## Portrait of Youth

Wherever loveliness is on view... men will

stop and admire. But women will wonder from

what beauty salon that radiance came, to what

expensive cosmetics that complexion owes its

charm. And they may envy... but there is no

need. Beauty still depends on good cosmetics

but good cosmetics cost you little when you

use Snowfire. The Snowfire Aids to Beauty give

glamour to hair, skin and hands — that's the

beauty of Snowfire!

Snowfire

AIDS TO BEAUTY

## BUCK RYAN

Buck Ryan is summoned to Scotland Yard and ushered into Sir Dorman Randal's office.

Sir Dorman, "C" Dept., runs the C.I.D. of the Yard and also the Special Branch which deals with aliens and acts for M.I.5' (counter-espionage service).

I HAVE SELECTED YOU FOR THIS JOB, RYAN BECAUSE OF YOUR FLYING EXPERIENCE ... THERE IS A LEAKAGE OF INFORMATION FROM ONE OF OUR SHADOW FACTORIES ... I AM INVITING YOU TO VOLUNTEER YOUR SERVICE BECAUSE THIS TASK WILL IMPERIL YOUR LIFE

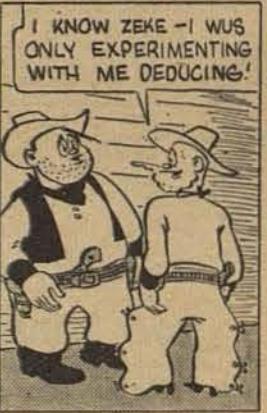
PERHAPS YOU WILL RECALL THAT, SOME TIME AGO, CERTAIN NEW, EXPERIMENTAL MILITARY AIRCRAFT MYSTERIOUSLY DISAPPEARED OVER THE NORTH SEA? WELL, IT HAS HAPPENED AGAIN - AND WE'RE CERTAIN THAT IT WASN'T BY ACCIDENT

SEVERAL ROMANTIC THEORIES HAVE BEEN ADVANCED - ONE OF WHICH IS THE POWER RAY, AIMED FROM AN ENEMY SHIP. BUT, AS YOU MAY KNOW, THE 'POWER' OR 'DEATH RAY' HAS NEVER BEEN A SUCCESS - EVEN IN EXPERIMENTAL TESTS - AT A DISTANCE BEYOND TEN FEET OR SO

... WE ARE DETERMINED TO FIND OUT WHERE THESE PLANES GO TO ... A NEW MACHINE CALLED THE SILENT BOMBER IS ALMOST READY FOR TEST, KNOWING THE DANGER - ARE YOU WILLING TO GO UP RYAN? IT'S A LOT TO ASK OF YOU!

YOU BET I AM, SIR DORMAN

## BEELZEBUB JONES



## BELINDA



## RUGGLES



Today's ruling number is Four.

Today's colour vibrations are Checks and Tartans.

by  
Ann  
Maritz

## OPERA AND BALLET

VAUDEVILLE - Tem. 7400. 8.30, Tue, Sat, 2.30. Last Wk. RAM GOPAL and his company of Hindu Dancers.

## THEATRES

ALDWYCH - (Tem. 6404.) MARRIED FOR MONEY. Nightly, 8. Mats Thurs, Sat, 2.30. Roaring farce prod. by Leslie Henson. Sts 1/-, 7/6.

AMBASSADORS - (Tem. 1171.) 8.30. Mats Tu, Fri, Sat, 2.30. THE GATE REVUE. Second Edition.

COMEDY - (Wh. 2578.) Day (ex. Mon), 6.30. Wd, Th, S, 2.30. TONY DRAWS A HORSE. Pop. Prices 1/- to 8/-.

CRITERION - (Wh. 3844.) 8.30. FRENCH FOR LOVE.

ALICE DELYSIA, CECIL PARKER. Mats Tues, Sat, 2.30. ALL SEATS BOOKABLE. 2/8 to 10/6.

GARRICK - (Tem. 4601.) 2.30, 5.35, 8.10.

EVE ON PARADE.

Harry Roy and His Band. 25 Beautiful Peaches. Over 11,500 have seen this good musical laughter show since Tues. Sts 1/-7/6.

GOLDERS GREEN - (Spec. 0022.) Evgs. 7.00. Wed, Th, 8.30. Robertson Hare, Alfred Drayton, Joyce Barbour in "SPOTTED DICK," by Ben Travers.

HIPPODROME - (Ger. 3272.) 5.45 & 8.30. Tues, Thurs, Sat, 2.15. George Black's Intimate Rag. "BLACK VELVET," Vic Oliver, Roma Beaumont, Pat Kirkwood, Teddy Brown, Carol Lynne & brilliant cast of 60.

HOLBORN EMPIRE - (Hol. 5367.) At 5.35 and 7.55. MATS, Thurs & Sat, 2.30. "YOUNG ENGLAND."

"Most hilarious Show in London." - Daily Mail.

LITTLE - 2nd Edn. of FARJEON'S LITTLE REVUE. 8.30. W. Th, S. 2.30. Ivy St. Heller, Cyril Ritchard, Irene Eisinger, Geo. Benson, Joyce Grenfell. Tem. 6501 NEW - min. Leicester-sq. Tube. Tomor, 8. sub, 6 & 8.45 (Ex. Mons). ELIZABETH ALLAN HENRY KENDAL in PUNCH WITHOUT JUDY.

PALACE - (Ger. 6334.) Nightly, 8.0. Mats, Wed, Sat, 2.15. JACK HULBERT & CICELY COURTEENIE, "UNDER YOUR HAT."

Reduced War-time prices, 2/6 to 10/6. All bookable.

PHENIX - (Tem. 8611.) Evgs. 7.30. Wed, Th, Sat, 2.30. Eimer Rice's JUDGMENT DAY. 1/6 to 8/-

## THEATRES

PALLADIUM - (Ger. 7373.) At 5.40 & 8.15. Mats, Wed, Thurs Sat at 2.15. George Black's Crazy Gang in THE LITTLE DOG LAUGHED.

PICCADILLY - Evgs. 6.30. Weds, Sat, 2.30. (Sats Only, 2.30, 5.30, 8.15.) GEORGE AND MARGARET. 1/6 to 5/-.

ST. MARTIN'S - (Tem. 1443.) 8.30. Tu, Fri, Sat, 2.30.

NAUNTON WAYNE and BASIL RADFORD in NEW farce, GIVING THE BRIDE AWAY.

SAVILLE - (Tem. 4011.) Evgs. 8.15 Wed, Thur, Sat, 2.30.

RUNAWAY LOVE. Musical Comedy.

SHAFTESBURY - (Ger. 6666.) At 8.30. TOM WALLS in HIS MAJESTY'S GUEST. Mats, Wed, Sat, 2.30.

STREATHAM HILL - (Str. 9479.) Evgs. 7.00. Wed, Thurs & Sat, 2.30. Ivor Novello, Isabel Jeans, Dorothy Dickson, Martin Walker in SECOND HELPING.

VICTORIA PALACE - (VIC. 1317.) LUPINO LANE in ME AND MY GIRL, with Teddie St. Denis.

Twice Daily at 3.45 & 8 p.m. OVER 1,000 PERFS

WHITEHALL - (Wh. 6682.) First Night, Wed, at 8.00. Subs. Twice Daily at 2.30 & 8.15.

"WHO'S TAKING LIBERTY?" A new musical.

WYNDHAM'S. Adjoining Leicester-square Tube Stn.

Two perfs. daily (except Mons). 8 p.m. & 8.40 sharp, GORDON HARKER in SALOON BAR. (Tem. 3028.)

CONTINUOUS REVUE

PRINCE OF WALES - Wh. 8681. Non-Stop. 1.30-11.0. Fr. 2/6. GAIEITES DE MONTMARTRE. Mr. GILLIE POTTER

WINDMILL, Picc. Cir. - 8th Year. Revdueville 123th Ed. (2nd week). Cont. 12.30 to 10.45. Doors open 12 noon.

CINEMAS

EMPIRE. Leicester-square. 10 a.m. to 11.15 p.m.

FRANCHOT TONE, ANN SOTHERN in "FAST AND FURIOUS" (A).

At 11.5, 1.15, 3.25, 5.30, 7.45, 9.55. 2nd Week.

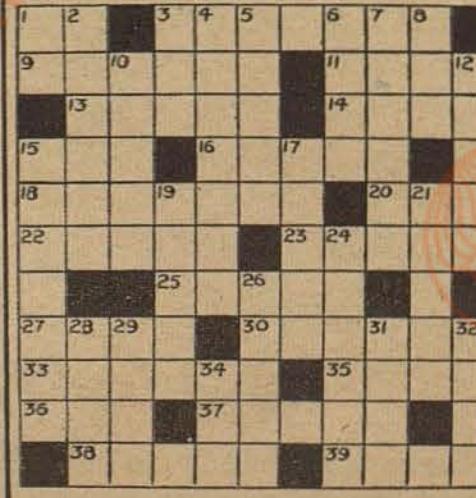
EUSTRON - Tarzan Finds a Son (U). Johnny Weissmuller-Maureen O'Sullivan. I Was a Convict (U). Barton MacLane.

LEICESTER-SO. TH. 12 noon to 10.50 p.m.

RALPH RICHARDSON, DIANA WYNARD in "ON THE NIGHT OF THE FIRE" (A).

(Other Amusements on page 18)

## CROSSWORD No. 1876

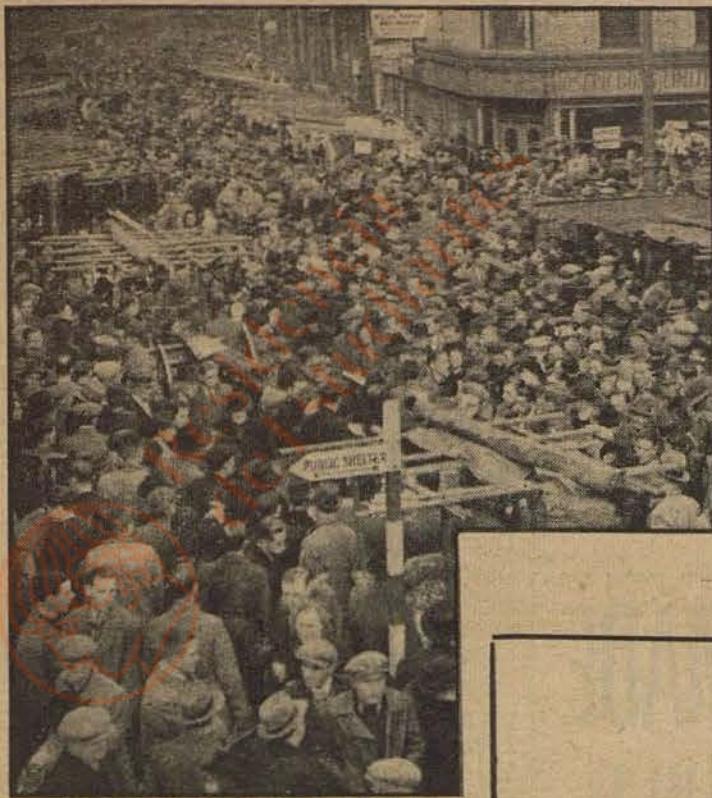


ACROSS - 1. Legislator; 3. inflated talk; 9. Part of coat; 11. Bubble up; 13. Tree; 14. Bound easily; 15. Vehicle; 16. Mature; 18. Quarantine; 20. Go astray; 22. Stair-rail post; 23. Garment; 25. Girl's name; 27. Recedes; 30. Lovely drink; 33. Firmly fixed; 35. Old oxen; 36. Luminous; 37. Indian coin; 38. One of the U.S.A.; 39. Keep thumping.

DOWN - 1. Written matter; 2. Give Joy to; 3. Litter; 4. Outer garment; 5. Deserve; 6. Talented; 7. Rather; 8. Extremity; 10. Jostle; 12. Find out; 15. Slag; 17. Harmony; 19. Smallest; 21. Mountain ash; 24. Struck with beak; 26. Punjab river; 28. Trial of strength; 29. Rib; 31. Row; 32. Paper quantity; 34. Space of time.

## SATURDAY'S SOLUTION

SCREW FINCH HOAXED TORE AND NUMERAL VEIL DAM NO E CIDER MET ALTO CLOD HUE YAHOO P AT LEG TRIO SHRINES ASK TOAD DINGLE ERGOT TWEED



### ★ PETTICOAT LANE ★

... is what they call this Sunday shopping market, but there were more trousers about the place yesterday than petticoats!

It was the start of the Christmas shopping in this great cheap mart.

## OUR SECRET SEA HEROES

THRILLING exploits of the British merchant service against U-boats will remain untold till after the war. The heroes know that if they are given publicity they will be in danger of instant death should they be captured by U-boats or Nazi raiders.

So the merchant navy today is truly a "silent service." Officers have put a voluntary censorship on themselves.

Three masters and a gunner have been awarded the O.B.E. for outwitting and sinking U-boats. These are not isolated instances, but full details of the amazing skill and daring of other officers of the merchant fleet will be "lost" until the war is ended.

In the last war many officers of the British merchant fleet, captured after they had fought U-boats, were shot out of hand.

### Crew "Talked Too Much"

The crew of one British freighter owned by a large shipping company "talked too much" when they got into port after a fight with a U-boat a few weeks ago.

Officers of several of the company's boats have now been shuffled, so that the heroes of this fight will not be so easily identified with it if they fall into enemy hands.

A north-east master of a 5,000-ton British freighter told the *Daily Mirror*: "If I sank ten U-boats I would not say anything about it for publicity purposes, because I know that if I then fell into enemy hands it would be the end."

## HOME DEFENDERS ARE WANTED

THERE are still vacancies in home defence battalions throughout the country, though since recruiting opened large numbers of men have enlisted, states the War Office.

Recruits must be between thirty-five and fifty and medically fit, at least for home service.

They can enlist at any recruiting office, and normally will be able to be posted to the home defence battalions of the regiment in which they previously served, or to a battalion of their choice.

A limited number of men are wanted for the Royal Army Service Corps, and they will have the opportunity of being sent to France early in the New Year, the War Office announces.

Men must be between twenty-two and thirty-five years of age.

## CAR BANDITS SHOOT MAN—STEAL £200

DETECTIVES are searching for car bandits who shot a manager and robbed him of a bag containing £200 outside a Dublin bank.

As the manager lay writhing on the ground his assailant knelt down, snatched the bag from his grasp and ran off with two confederates.

The wounded man, who is in hospital, is Mr. Patrick Woods, aged sixty, of Hawthorn-terrace, Dublin. He is a branch manager of Johnston, Mooney and O'Brien, bakers, and had been in the van to deposit the firm's money in the safe of the Royal Bank of Ireland at Fairview. His assailants are believed to have escaped in a car waiting round the corner.

It was the third armed robbery in Dublin within a fortnight. A raid by four men on a Post Office sorting department yielded £7,000. A week afterwards a lone raider "collected" £200 at another Bank.

NO INCREASE IN PRICES—YET!

FURS

6,10 or 18  
MONTHS  
TO PAY

FURS  
SENT  
ON  
APPROVAL



BEAVER  
DYED  
LAMB  
12 GNS.



*The 10-minute smoke  
for all Service Folk*

10 FOR 5<sup>d</sup>  
15 FOR 7<sup>1/2</sup>  
20 FOR 10<sup>d</sup>  
30 FOR 13<sup>d</sup>

Sent DUTY FREE to all members  
of the B.E.F. in France. 120 for 2/-,  
240 for 4/-. Postage 9d.

Order through your tobacconist.

Prices at 'Naafi' Canteens with the B.E.F.  
10 for 2d., 20 for 4d.

Ask for

**MINORS**

De Reszke—of course!

• THOUSANDS ARE CHANGING TO DE RESZKE MINORS—for two very good reasons. First, despite the new cigarette prices they can still keep up their full allowance of cigarettes and actually spend less. Secondly, Minors are *par excellence* the 10-minute smoke for those busy people with whom it's a case of *snatch-a-cigarette-while-you-can*. Note the prices and—

## HOW AN ACTRESS MADE HER DULL HAIR RADIANT, BEAUTIFUL



New, amazing! Kempt's 'Magic Mist' actually sprays back LIFE and LUSTRE into dead, brittle hair

A FAMOUS actress was in despair about her lifeless hair. Then her hairdresser told her the trouble was gland-exhaustion. He sprayed on Kempt—and in sixty seconds her hair looked naturally lustrous and radiant again! Kempt is an amazing new preparation which actually contains the same substance that nature supplies through the scalp-glands, to give hair health and brilliance. One spraying instantly makes your hair sparkle with beauty. Non-sticky, non-greasy, Kempt comes to you in a choice of four shades. Buy your own individual shade of Kempt from any chemist, hairdresser, or stores to-day!

# Kempt

THE NEW HAIR LUSTRE-RESTORER  
overcomes gland-exhaustion

SILVIRIN LABORATORIES, LONDON, N.10

L-1607-K

THESE CAUSE  
GLAND-  
EXHAUSTION!

Curling, 'perms', shampooing, hot-air drying, stuffy town atmosphere. All these dry up the natural oils secreted by the scalp-glands—cause dullness, dryness, splitting, falling-out, dandruff. Kempt's 'magic mist' sprays back the natural oils—makes the hair lovely again.

4 SHADES—BLONDE, BRUNETTE, AUBURN AND SILVER

NEW PATENT  
SPRAY included  
with every 1/8 bottle.  
Sprays Kempt in a fine,  
fragrant mist; permits  
even distribution; keeps  
your fingers dry.

SPECIAL REFILL BOTTLE

Special Kempt Refills are now  
available to which you attach  
the patent spray from the  
previous bottle. Kempt Refills

1/-



Georgie, Porgie, pudding and pie,  
Kissed a girl and made her cry,  
Then bought her some chocs  
Called Dairy Box,  
And next time he kissed her not only did she not cry, but she said she'd go to the village dance with him. Dairy Box cost only 2/- a pound and are very good chocolates indeed—ten luscious centres, all covered with the finest milk chocolate. You can get a 1/2 lb. Dairy Box for a shilling, and a 1/2 lb. size for 6d. at any confectioner's. They're made by Rowntree's—that's why they're the chocs to buy.

FOR THE BEST ASSORTMENTS IN THE BEST CONDITION BUY BOXED CHOCOLATES

BURNT ALMOND TOFFEE.  
To bring out all the flavour, first  
the pure icing sugar is heated  
very, very gently; next, sliced  
Valencia Almonds are added  
while the toffee is still setting, and  
then this new centre-thrill is  
covered in silky milk chocolate.  
It's just one of the many delicious  
centres in every Dairy Box.

## Tommy Can Have a Lift by Air Taxi

All soldiers and aircraftmen serving in France have reason to be grateful to the Royal Air Force Communications Squadron. Besides flying royalty, cabinet ministers, and the higher ranks on special duty, this squadron carries men summoned home urgently.

Communications Squadron makes no difference between officers and men when dealing with compassionate cases.

From one aircraft arriving in England recently there stepped a general, an air commodore, two staff officers and a private. The officers were returning from France for conference.

The private was hurrying home to his wife, who was dangerously ill. The duty officer gave him a railway warrant, and a car whisked him away to the nearest railway station.

## BISHOP MADE HURT CHILD "SO HAPPY"

A THIRTEEN-YEAR-OLD girl who a few months ago used to swim and play games like her chums lay back on her pillow in a Sunderland hospital last night knowing that probably she would never walk again—and still she was happy.

She had just been confirmed by the Bishop of Durham, Dr. Alwyn Williams, who had come specially to her bedside with his whole retinue of servers, chaplains and attendant clergy.

After the ceremony the girl, Elizabeth Maguire, of St. Luke's-road, Pallion, near Sunderland, was too happy even to talk properly.

All she could say through her tears of joy was, "It was so kind of him to come and make me so happy."

### Hurt in Swimming Bath

Four months ago, Elizabeth Maguire, a happy, jolly girl, was romping in a swimming bath at Sunderland. A pal dived in, collided with her, and Betty slipped and hurt her hip.

Since then she has been in Highfield Hospital, Sunderland.

When she first went to hospital she used to say soon she would be out again playing.

Nurses still tell her that she will be well, but that it will not be for a long while. They suspect that Betty knows it is almost certain she will never walk again.

Yesterday the ward where she lies was transformed almost into a church. The tiny wooden locker besides Betty's bed was covered with a plain cloth, decorated with flowers and used as an altar.

Dr. Williams had a special message for Betty, but no one heard what he said, and Betty would not tell.

## 1 DEAD, 3 HURT IN SHOP EXPLOSION

A woman was fatally and three children seriously injured when an explosion, believed due to gas, wrecked the house and shop in Down-square, Hetton, Co. Durham, of Mr. Thomas Milburn on Saturday.

The victims were: Mrs. Annie Adamson (forty-five), married daughter of Mr. Milburn; Teresa Oldham (seven), of Henry-street; Thomas Fishburn (six), of Lady-street, and Charles Gibson (five), of William-street. All were taken to Sunderland Infirmary, where Mrs. Adamson died.

Mr. Fishburn, who was in the doorway of the shop, was blown into the street and suffered from shock.

Windows and doors were blown out and the ceiling fell, and Mrs. Adamson, who was serving in the shop, was buried in the debris.

The three children were struck by flying glass and masonry. The boy Gibson was yesterday reported to be very ill.

A portion of the ceiling fell in the house next door.

## Pleasant "ONE-DAY" way to BANISH CONSTIPATION

Doctors agree that persistent dosings of laxatives are often injurious. To form a habit of laxative taking is almost as bad as having constipation.

Feen-a-mint has solved the problem of constipation for millions of intelligent people. They find it is safe because with Feen-a-mint daily dosing is unnecessary. Feen-a-mint is the occasional, natural laxative. It puts your system right the first time; regulates it at once and puts you back to normal, healthy regularity!

What's more, Feen-a-mint has no unpleasant after-effects whatsoever. It is simple and pleasant to take; that's why kiddies love it. Feen-a-mint acts quickly and naturally. Right after taking Feen-a-mint you feel good. No headaches, indigestion, lassitude, bad complexion. Feen-a-mint makes you feel fit and vital again—the first time! Don't wait any longer. Get your Feen-a-mint today. You'll be glad you did! And if you're not satisfied your money will be refunded. Obtainable at chemists and stores everywhere.

## HOW TO CLEAN THE LAVATORY quickly—simply—thoroughly!



SPRINKLE A LITTLE HARPIC INTO THE PAN



LEAVE FOR AS LONG AS POSSIBLE THEN FLUSH



HARPIC REACHES THE HIDDEN BEND



IT'S DONE! THE BOWL IS GLISTENING THE PAN IS CLEAN AND SANITARY

TODAY, when homes are crowded, and unexpected jobs have to be done, the quick, simple, effective action of Harpic is of special value to housewives. Harpic is specially made for the lavatory. It sweeps right round that hidden bend where no brush can ever reach, it cleans, disinfects and deodorises, leaves the bowl glistening. Harpic is sold in new easy-flow tins at 6d., 1/- and 1/9.

**HARPIC** for the lavatory

HARPIC MFG. CO. LTD., HULL AND LONDON

# "And he said to me..."

WOMEN talking in the bus. Women talking in fitting rooms. Women talking in blacked-out trains, at lunch counters, over the barrage of heads in the rush-hour queue, under the drier.

It gave us an idea. Listeners may not hear much good of themselves, but they do get to know things.

Silvaine and I went out to listen in. When women get talking the subject, unless it is love, is usually clothes.

Jean's headache wasn't ordinary. Sitting two seats back she let us know "it was that porkpie. Remember... I said it didn't look too good at the time.

"Yes, we did hurry, I know... but I'm glad you came with me to get the shoes, duck."

"I'll look a sight tonight what with the headache and last year's dress. Oh, yes, it's all right, but everybody's seen it. Wonder if..." Duck's voice didn't carry.

The girl somewhere behind us is engaged to Archie. And what Archie says goes about a good many things.

"Of course, as Archie always says, blue is my colour, but I'd like a change. People want to be bright, somehow, this year. Not that I'm feeling so bright. Who would? Still, a rose taffetas with one of those bustle sashes.

"I say, Joey, look at that hat. I believe they wear those onion bag things to save washing their hair. Oh, they're smart, all right, but a bit much. As Archie says..."

We wanted to look over the fitting-room wall. There is something about a corset fitter that inspires confidences. We wanted to see madam getting into her first one-piece.

"What I say is... nobody could endure a

## Betty Bead

Her narrowed chest brings frequent colds. Her back is like a hoop. Her clothes are bunched in ugly folds—For she has KNITTING STOOP.

DOROTHY COOKE says, Sit up straight; Left hand on back—palm out. Drop head well back—arch chest; Don't strain—but this the stoop should rout. With fingertips just try to touch Your head (but keep your seat). It really should not hurt you much; Change hands, four times repeat.



bone and look after three extra children. I live in a tweed suit... very nearly sleep in it. Tweed is the only thing, don't you think?

"What I am going to do in Christmas week, with half-a-dozen tea parties and a dress-up evening, I don't know.

"Yes, I do look better in a brassiere. Wouldn't have believed it.

"I could wear something in lace, don't you think? Lace... so easy, you know. Rolls up like a rag and comes out smiling..." We wished walls had keyholes.

Coming out of the cinema, groping our way down dark stairs.

"Somebody ought to invent a dress you could turn inside out at six o'clock.

"I've looked everywhere for something... Aren't you sick of that boiler suit Kate wears everywhere? She's having it copied in velvet, too. Grim, I call it

"I'd love to blue every penny I've got on one thing. Chiffon would be heavenly..."

Under the drier in the next cubicle. A drier puts amplifiers on the gentlest voice. "Yes, I'm going away. Ted says I'm getting fat... simply disgusting... look at my knees... don't get enough exercise. What do you say?

"Oh, yes, isn't it fun? People laugh at me.

... I call it my cheer-up coat. I carried a piece of holly about with me for days before I bought it. Scarlet and green... terribly festive.

"Ted says I'm too fat. I'm standing on my head for it. Yes, head... every morning. It's only a trick... both feet against the wall and it's easy. Takes off pounds..."

At the next lunch table. "I miss the shop windows... they are always dark when I'm going home. They gave you ideas. I used to prowl about the windows and then go home and organise my whole wardrobe.

"I want something to pep up that black crepe... but what? Bee's got a lovely blouse pattern.

"She's going to lend it to me..."

We didn't hear a thing about ourselves unless that onion bag crack was meant for my new snood... but we did find out that most women have Christmas clothes problems.

They haven't much time, nor much money, but they all want to look their best.

Our Christmas Service is the answer.

We listened in to the problems. We are going to broadcast the answers.

Every letter that arrives in this office by next Friday, December 8, will be answered personally or on this page.

Ask us questions about frocks, hats, shoes, accessories, whole outfits, but please remember to post your letters early.

Enclose a stamped, addressed envelope, and address your letter to "Christmas Dress Service," Woman's Page "Daily Mirror," Fetter-lane, E.C.4.

## DOROTHY DIX TODAY

DEAR DOROTHY DIX.—I am in love with a widower with children. He is seventeen years my senior. Is this too much difference between our ages? What are my chances of happiness with this man?—UNDECIDED.

ANSWER: Not so very good, for the odds are two to one against you. There is a whole generation between you and your prospective husband and it will be very hard for you to adapt yourselves to each other. You will be wanting to dance and amuse yourself, and he will want to settle down.

And there are the children. It takes a woman who is wise and tolerant, patient and unselfish to make a good stepmother. It is the hardest job on earth and one that no young girl is capable of handling.

As you are undecided, I should advise you to say "No."

## PIP, SQUEAK AND WILFRED

### "BUSY BEE!"



## FURS FOR CHRISTMAS

—Now Is Your Opportunity

### PRE-WAR PRICES

ONLY WHILST STOCKS LAST

Present prices are unrepeatable.

### EASY TERMS

Of course Easy Payments can be arranged to suit you. No extras for credit. You only pay CASH PRICES.

We willingly send FURS ON APPROVAL.

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**SODEN** Ltd.

142, REGENT ST.

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To Samuel Soden, Ltd., 142, Regent St., London, W.1. or your nearest branch.

Name .....

Address .....

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BEAVER  
DYED  
LAMB  
Light in  
weight  
12  
gns.  
(Or by Easy Terms)

**BOOTS! BOOTS! BOOTS!**

*Marching Feet...*

Men—and women, too—who march for duty, know the value of a daily Scrubbs footbath. Through the Boer War and the Great War Scrubbs gave relief to thousands of footwearing soldiers and civilians, whose experience is being gratefully followed through all the Forces today. Now that we're all walking more from necessity we'd be wise to take their tip.

Every evening give your feet a restful 10 minutes in warm water with a dash of Scrubbs. The aches and pains vanish! That hot worn feeling disappears into cool comfort! Swollen toes and ankles regain their normal size! And, next day, you start out again without a care, without a limp. Don't wait! Go into the next chemist or store you pass and buy a bottle of Scrubbs now—and be sure of foot-comfort tonight!

### SCRUBB'S

CLOUDY AMMONIA

sold everywhere—6d. & 1/4

ONE — TWO — THREE — FOUR

### INDIGESTION GONE!



1. Burning acid pains in your stomach? 2. Take two RENNIES from your waistcoat pocket—slip them in your mouth. 3. RENNIES, anti-acid ingredients drip down soothingly to the stomach in your own saliva. 4. In 80 seconds pain has disappeared.

After exhaustive tests in a world-famous hospital, doctors have proved that most stomach remedies stop pain by stopping digestive processes. When digestion starts again, pain starts, too. But when RENNIES do the work, pain stops, but not digestion. So pain does not return.

Just suck these pleasant-tasting tablets when you feel pain coming on. No water needed. RENNIES fifteen soothing anti-acid ingredients are carried to your stomach in your own saliva. In 80 seconds, they put paid to the worst pain.

RENNIES are only half the cost of some other remedies—25 for 6d., four times the quantity 1/9. Each tablet separately wrapped. Keep some in your pocket or handbag. RENNIES are used and recommended by 1,198 doctors.

25  
FOR  
6D

**RENNIES**



## LUXURY CHOCS IN HANDY PACKS

Milk Tray is still the way to a girl's heart, even though she's in uniform! Give her Britain's most delicious assorted chocolates, generously coated with the famous Cadbury's Milk Chocolate. In smart, flat packs,  $\frac{1}{2}$  lb pocket box still only 6d.,  $\frac{1}{2}$  lb size 1/-.



## Cadbury's Milk Tray

THE CHOCS TO CHEER YOU UP

THRILLING ASSORTED CENTRES COVERED WITH  
YOUR FAVOURITE CADBURY'S MILK CHOCOLATE

**CINEMAS**  
(Continued from page 14)

**LONDON PAVILION.** Today, 10 a.m. to 11 p.m. LORETTA YOUNG, DAVID NIVEN in "ETERNALLY YOURS" (A). (Sun. 5.0 to 11.0.) **METROPOLIS**—(Vic. 4673) PROFESSOR MAMLOCK (A). Robt. Young, Ann Sothern, MAISIE (A). **ODEON**, Leicester-sq.—(Whl. 6111.) TODAY 10 a.m. to 11 p.m. (Sun. 5.30 to 11.0.) GLORIA JEAN in "THE UNDER-PUP" (U), with G. Aubrey Smith. Showing at 10.5, 12.15, 2.25, 4.35, 6.45 and 8.55. **PLAZA**—10 to 11. "DISPUTED PASSAGE" with Dorothy Lamour, Akim Tamiroff (A), Charlie Ruggles, Mary Boland "NIGHT WORK" (U). **REGAL**, Marble Arch—(Pad. 8011.) Daily, 12.15-11. Barbara Stanwyck, Adolphe Menjou, William Holden, in GOLDEN BOY (A). 12.30, 3.25, 6.30, 9.30. **STOLL**, Kingsway—11.45 to 11. Epic of the R.A.F. THE LION HAS WINGS (U); Barry K. Barnes in THIS MAN IN PARIS (A). Latest War News.

**STUDIO ONE**, Ox-cir.—Daily at 2.5, 4.30, 7.0, 9.30. The Greatest Sensational Spy Film of All Time. Von Stroheim, Viviane Romance in "GIBRALTAR" (A). **WARNER THEATRE**, Leic.-sq.—(Ger. 3423) DIY. 10-10.40. Paul MUNI and Bette DAVIS in "JUAREZ" (A), with BRIAN AHERNE. Shws 10, 12.40, 3.25, 6.10, 8.50. **EXHIBITIONS**  
MADAME TUSSAUD'S EX. open from 10 a.m. Adm. 1/6, H.M. Forces 1/-, Ptd. Mdl.: General Lord Gort. V.C. **PERSONAL**  
SUPERFLUOUS HAIR permanently removed from ladies' faces with electricity.—Miss Florence Wood, 4, Old Oak-rd, Acton, W.3. Phone: Shep. Bush 1483. **SITUATIONS VACANT**  
SECRETARIES, Lady Clerks, Typists train for a better post through Pitman's College; booklet free.—Write today mentioning "Day," "Evening" or "Postal" Course, Pitman's College, 294, Southampton-row, W.C.



## He's HER Attache Now!

Squadron Leader James A. Dixon, Air Attache to the British Embassy in Madrid, with his bride, Miss Jeanne Butler, a member of the clerical staff of the American Embassy in Madrid. They were married in the Spanish capital.

## Today's Radio

767 kc/s. (391.1 Metres) and 668 kc/s. (449.1 Metres)

7.0 a.m.—News.  
7.10—Norman Greenwood (piano). 7.30—Lift Up Your Hearts: A thought for today. 7.35—Up in the Morning Early. Morning physical exercises for men. 7.45—The Gay Nineties: Records.  
8.0—News.  
8.10—Frederic Curzon (organ). 8.45—Living Constructively, by Rev. Dorothy Wilson.  
9.0—Scottish C.W.S. Band. 9.30—Orchestral Concert, conducted by Eric Fogg.  
10.15—Service. 10.30—By Bike and Bus, by George Blake. 10.45—Alan Paul and Ivor Dennis (melodies on two pianos).  
11.0—Schools: Singing Together. 11.25—A story of Alaric the Goth, by Rhoda Power. 11.45—Book talk, by L. A. G. Strong.  
12.0—Light music, relayed from Hilversum.  
12.20—Orchestral concert, conducted by Guy Warrack.  
1.0—News.  
1.10 p.m.—New Hippodrome Orchestra.  
2.0—Schools: Apples in Small Gardens, by O. F. Lawrence. 2.20—Music and Movement. 2.45—Action Stories and Poems for Under-Nines.  
3.0—Love songs sung by Webster Booth, Betty Huntley-Wright, Dorothy Carless and Denny Dennis. 3.30—From Kipling's Just-So Stories—The Elephant's Child.  
4.0—News.  
4.15—Lucky Dip, with Lorna Stuart, Brian Lawrence, Jack Train, Clapham and Dwyer, Dick Bentley and George Moon.  
5.0—Children's Hour. 5.15—The Zoo Man. 5.30—Megan Foster (soprano); Eunice Gardiner (piano).  
6.0—News.  
6.15—News of Paul Temple, serial play. 6.40—Monteverdi: Ecco Silvio (a madrigal), B.B.C. Singers.  
7.0—Announcements. 7.20—A. J. Powell and his Banjo Octet. 7.40—The Artist and his Subject, by Eric Newton.  
8.0—Monday Night at Eight.  
9.0—News.  
9.15—Talk: Sir Reginald Dorman-Smith. 9.30—B.B.C. Orchestra (Section A), conductor, Sir Adrian Boult.  
10.15—The Round Dozen, from the short story by Somerset Maugham. 10.45—The Smilers' League, with Harry Hemsley, Mr. Flotsam and Mr. Jetsam, Leonard Henry and Margaret Eaves.  
11.15—Jay Wilbur and his Band. 12.0—News.  
WELSH, 1.149 kc/s. (261.1 Metres).—6.15-6.30 p.m.—News (in Welsh).

## POLAND THE SPORT OF NAZI HANGMEN

"THE soil of Poland under German dominion has become the soil of martyrdom," declares a memorandum from the Polish Government on German atrocities, handed to Lord Halifax by their Ambassador on Saturday.

"From all parts of the country occupied by Germany, reports are arriving which fill us with horror," says the memorandum.

"The population is being driven from vast and ancient Polish areas, and human life has become the sport of ferocious and bestial hangmen."

"Never before in modern history, not even during periods of the fiercest wars, have such gloomy events occurred as at present occur daily in Poland."

At the End of the First Day

## THE SOOTHING WAS LIKE MAGIC TO MY OVER-TIRED NERVES

I Can Thoroughly Recommend

## Yeast-Vite

FOR Brand  
LOSS OF APPETITE, SLEEPLESSNESS,  
INDIGESTION, HEADACHES,  
AND HYSTERIA.

Leeds.

Dear Sirs.—At one time I was a constant sufferer from Hysteria, Nerves, Insomnia and many other disorders.

After the trial of many remedies a friend recommended Yeast-Vite Tablets. The result after the first dose was most effective; at the end of the first day the soothing was like magic to my over-tired nerves. That night I enjoyed my first unbroken and restful sleep for many weeks. The following day my whole body returned to its normal functions and I felt better in every way.

I am now free from anxiety, thanks entirely to Yeast-Vite Tablets, which I am now a constant user of, and can thoroughly recommend to all who suffer from loss of appetite, sleeplessness, indigestion, headaches and hysteria.

Yours faithfully,  
Mrs. G. T.

## GASTRIC TROUBLE

Dear Sirs,  
Just a line to let you know what benefit I have derived from your Yeast-Vite Tablets.

I have been a sufferer for years from Gastric trouble and lost a lot of time from my work. Four years ago I had an operation for this trouble, but didn't get much benefit from it, in fact, I have had two operations but none of them cured me. I was reading in the paper some of the testimonials regarding Yeast-Vite, so I sent out for a 1s. 3d. bottle to give them a trial and how grateful I am at the relief I got from it.

I shall always have them by me in the future and recommend them to other sufferers I meet. I am, Yours faithfully.

(Signed) O. C.

## Have You Ever Read This Offer?

Have you ever actually accepted our world-famous "No Relief—No Pay" offer? Do so NOW! If you are feeling Run-Down, Out of Sorts, Headachy, Rheumatic, or in any way below par, get a 1/3 bottle of Yeast-Vite AT ONCE. If you don't feel better QUICKLY, simply return the empty carton to Irving's Yeast-Vite, Ltd., Watford, within one month of purchase and your money will be refunded.

YEAST-VITE Brand Tablets 6d., 1/3, 3/-, & 5/- Sold everywhere.

A man walked into a billposter's office, handed over a slip of paper bearing the message you see here, gave a £120 cheque and said: "Stick this up on hoardings."

A man with a bee in his bonnet. The story is told below.

**INSIST ON  
A DOCTOR OF  
LIKE SEX**

## MYSTERY MAN'S POSTER PUZZLE

FOR the second time in two years, a prosperous-looking businessman has entered the offices of a Manchester bill posting firm, handed over a cheque for £120, raised his hat and left as unceremoniously as he came.

With the cheque he leaves a slip of paper bearing the words, "Insist on a doctor of like sex," and instructions for the poster to be displayed in all big northern towns.

The firm have strict orders to keep the man's name a secret.

A member of the firm handling the distribution of the posters told the *Daily Mirror*: "We have given our word that our client's name shall not appear in connection with the poster.

"It is a complete mystery to us. The man, a typical business man, just calls in, gives his instructions and leaves his cheque.

"We do not know if he is acting on his own behalf or whether he represents any kind of religious or morals society."

Medical men in Manchester are amused.

A well-known woman doctor told the *Daily Mirror*: "It will be too bad if any woman following this advice has to consult a specialist—in Manchester, at any rate—as there are few women specialists here."

### Poster Is Ridiculous

**T**ODAY I learn that parents are liable to a fine of £25 or three months' imprisonment if they allow children under sixteen to sing carols and knock at doors for money," writes a *Daily Mirror* reader, living in Essex.

"There is a clause in the Children and Young Persons Act which has not been enforced before on carol singers, but this year the police may take action.

"If they do, has the householder been an accessory before the fact?"

### Please May We Sing?

The correspondent tells of a girl of twelve who knocked at the door of his house and requested: "Please, may we sing carols? We have good voices and know the right words."

To his comment, "It's a long time to Christmas yet," the girl replied:

"We are not keeping the money ourselves, but are going to buy cigarettes to send to soldiers. If it is too early, may we come later, and what time will you be in, sir?"

Permission was given, thanks were returned and she joined four or five companions at the garden gate.

It was indicated by the Home Office recently that carolling will not be banned under the Control of Noise order—providing people don't "warble" like air-raid sirens.

## "DEATH KISS" WIFE FACES NEW CHARGE

**M**RS. Rose Carina, described by the police as "the woman with the kiss of death," was found not guilty by a Philadelphia (U.S.A.) jury of poisoning her fourth husband, Pietro Stea.

But she is detained in custody to await trial on another poisoning charge. She and Mrs. Grace Giovenetti are charged with poisoning Pietro Peroli, a former husband of Mrs. Giovenetti.

The two women were arrested following the investigations into the astonishing Philadelphia poison ring, which police estimate was responsible for more than 100 murders.—British United Press.

## Just Jake . . .



## "Murky Work!"

### Cotton "Sells Out" for Red Cross: On £5,000 Mark

World-famous golfer, Henry Cotton, doesn't believe in doing things by halves, and his series of exhibition matches with other noted professionals for Red Cross funds yesterday reached the £5,000 after Cotton had auctioned his bag of clubs for £40 and the balls used for £12. Then the flags, which bore a red cross, were autographed and sold!

Yesterday's match, at the West Essex Club, Chingford, saw Cotton and Jack Davis, the local professional, beat Archie Compton and Alan Dailey by 5 and 3 in a four-ball game. Over 1,000 enthusiasts saw the match.

## REGIONAL SOCCER AT A GLANCE

INTERNATIONAL MATCH.—England 2, Scotland 1.

**SOUTH (A).**—Arsenal 3, West Ham 0; Charlton 2, Millwall 4; Clapton O. 2, Tottenham 1; Crystal P. 1, Norwich 0; Southend 1; Watford 2.

	Home	Away	Goals		
	W.	D.	L.	F.	A. Pts
Arsenal	4	0	1	2	28 10 12
Spurs	3	0	1	2	20 11 8
Orient	3	0	1	2	16 24 7
Charlton	2	1	1	0	29 22 7
Norwich	2	0	2	2	13 11 1
Palace	2	1	1	0	20 21 2
Millwall	0	3	1	1	12 14 2
Watford	2	0	1	1	14 20 7
West Ham	2	0	1	3	16 20 5
Southend	1	0	3	0	10 25 2

**SOUTH (B).**—Aldershot 1, Bournemouth 4; Brentford 3, Reading 6; Fulham 7, Brighton 4; Portsmouth 4, Southampton 1; Q.P.R. 3, Chelsea 2.

	Home	Away	Goals		
	W.	D.	L.	F.	A. Pts
Bournemouth	3	0	3	25	13 12
Chelsea	3	0	1	2	18 13 9
Reading	3	0	0	1	16 14 9
Brentford	3	1	0	0	3 13 7
Fulham	3	0	1	1	17 15 7
Q.P. Rangers	3	0	0	0	11 12 2
Brighton	2	0	1	0	4 18 23
Southampton	2	0	0	0	16 24 4
Aldershot	1	2	1	0	9 20 4

**SOUTH-WESTERN.**—Bristol City 3, Swanside 1; Cardiff 2, Torquay 2; Plymouth 2, Newport 0; Swindon 3, Bristol Rovers 3.

	Home	Away	Goals		
	W.	D.	L.	F.	A. Pts
Plymouth	5	0	1	19	3 12
Swindon	1	2	0	2	19 10 10
Newport	2	0	1	2	9 8 8
Cardiff	1	3	0	2	10 10 5
Swanside	1	1	2	1	10 14 4
Bristol City	1	1	2	0	9 20 4
Torquay	1	1	0	1	8 18 4

**MIDLAND.**—Birmingham 1, Northampton 1; Luton 7, Coventry 0; Walsall 0; W.B.A. 2; Wolves 5, Leicester 0.

	Home	Away	Goals		
	W.	D.	L.	F.	A. Pts
Birmingham	3	1	0	1	17 10 10
Wolves	4	0	0	1	14 11 10
Luton	2	1	0	1	22 15 7
Coventry	3	0	0	1	16 23 7
Leicester	2	0	1	0	15 18 5
Walsall	1	1	3	0	11 25 1

**WESTERN.**—Chester 1, New Brighton 1; Crewe 4, Stoke 2; Liverpool 2, Everton 2; Manchester City 6, Stockport 6; Port Vale 1, Wrexham 0; Tranmere 2, Manchester United 4.

	Home	Away	Goals		
	W.	D.	L.	F.	A. Pts
Stoke	3	0	3	21	16 9
Man. Utd.	2	0	1	2	21 9 3
Liverpool	1	2	0	2	11 6 8
Manchester C.	1	2	0	2	21 12 8
Everton	2	1	0	1	18 12 8
Port Vale	3	0	0	1	16 14 7
Crewe	3	0	0	0	20 20 6
Chester	1	1	1	1	8 12 6
Wrexham	2	0	0	0	15 25 6
Stockport	2	0	1	0	17 18 5
N. Brighton	1	0	2	1	11 17 3
Tranmere	0	1	3	0	7 25 0

**NORTH-WESTERN.**—Accrington 2, Barrow 2; Bolton 3, Blackpool 1; Burnley 3, Rochdale 1; Carlisle 1, Oldham 2; Preston 2, Blackburn 0; Southport 1, Bury 2.

	Home	Away	Goals		
	W.	D.	L.	F.	A. Pts
Preston	3	1	0	2	1 16 5 11
Oldham	2	0	1	2	17 15 11
Bury	2	0	1	2	16 7 9
Blackpool	3	0	0	2	15 8 8
Barrow	2	0	1	1	14 11 7
Blackburn	1	1	0	0	11 6 6
Burnley	2	1	1	0	3 14 12 5
Rochdale	1	1	0	0	10 15 3
Accrington	0	2	0	1	2 9 17 3
Southport	1	0	2	0	3 7 19 2
Carlisle	0	1	2	0	5 23 1

**EAST-MIDLAND.**—Chesterfield 5, Barnsley 2; Lincoln 3, Mansfield 2; Notts County 1, Grimsby 2; Rotherham 1,

# NAZIS MASSING ON HUNGARY'S BORDER

GERMAN troop concentration on the Hungarian border is confirmed, the Paris radio stated last night.

Toulouse announced great excitement in the Rumanian capital because it was feared the massing of troops might herald an attack on Rumania through Hungary.

Count Teleki, Premier of Hungary, in a broadcast, said that Hungary was undertaking no adventures.

"The present times dictate to us to be watchful and prepared for every eventuality," he added.

"The world realises that Hungary would defend her independence and liberty. But the Hungarian people will not enter any adventures."

## Planes Over Belgium

Foreign planes yesterday flew over the Belgian coast and part of the province of Hainaut.

Belgian machines went up to pursue them.

Britain has decided, according to Rome radio, to make the "two-way blockade" of Germany less severe. The announcer added, says the *Daily Mirror* radio station, that while the control's success against Germany is assured, it will now have no damaging effect on neutral shipping.

The German news bulletin last night stated that Russia and Japan had agreed in principle to the signing of a trade pact.

M. Togo, the Japanese Ambassador to Moscow, called on M. Lozovsky, the Assistant Foreign Commissar, during the evening.

Meanwhile, the export of iron from Luxembourg to Germany has been temporarily suspended.

This amounted to about 60,000 tons a month, says Exchange.

## NINE DROWN IN NEUTRAL SHIP

TWO more neutral ships have gone down. The captain and eight of the crew of the Norwegian steamer *Arcturus* (1,200 tons) were drowned when the vessel sank off the coast of Scotland. The rest were saved by the Danish steamer *Ivar* after they had been twenty-six hours in an open boat.

The other neutral, a Swedish ship, has been sunk by a mine off the English coast.

The crew of thirty-three were able to take to the lifeboats.

Thousands of people saw forty-one survivors of the London tanker *San Calisto* (8,010 tons), sunk by a mine, landed at a South-East Coast port yesterday.

The ship's carpenter was killed by the explosion, and another man died a few minutes after he was landed. Several were injured.

The 7,000-ton French ship *Floride* struck a mine, but managed to beach near a French port. Two of the crew were killed.—British United Press and Associated Press.

## LATEST NEWS

**FIVE BOYS HUNTED**  
Five boys escaped from Long Moore Re-  
mand Home, Harold Wood, Hornchurch,  
Essex, last night, despite efforts of a  
master to stop them. Early today police  
and A.R.P. men were hunting woods for  
them.

For SOUND SLEEP  
& STEADY NERVES  
GADBURY'S  
BOURN-VITA



Albert Beard (left) and Reginald Mead, the two men who broke out of Dartmoor yesterday. They were later recaptured.



## SOLDIER SHOT IN GUARD ROOM

AN accident in a military guardroom at Alperton Underground Station yesterday, in which a young soldier was injured, is being investigated by police and military authorities.

The soldier, twenty-one-year-old Gunner Farren, is in Wembley Hospital with a rifle shot wound in the thigh. He was found hurt after the report of a rifle was heard.

It was stated at the hospital last night that his condition is not serious.

A military inquiry is to be held.

## JUDGE'S RULING FREES 53

Marching in military formation, fifty-three bearded men passed through the streets of Dublin on Saturday, cheering and shouting political slogans.

The men had been released from a military internment camp set up for the detention of men suspected of being connected with activities which Mr. de Valera's Government feared would imperil the security of the State.

They had grown beards during the three months' imprisonment.

Police and soldiers question a motorist during the hunt for the two men.

## HE IS GLAD TO BE OUT OF IT

CREWS of British warships cheered and waved good-bye when the crew of a German submarine which had been sunk in action were landed at a Scottish port during the week-end.

"Bye-bye, Blondie," and "See you again, Fritz," shouted the British seamen to two Germans who had obviously been favourites during their stay on the warship.

Last of all to come down the gangway was the young six-foot submarine commander, who shook hands with the warship's officers before leaving.

### Left in a Hurry

As he stepped ashore, the officer of the military escort awaiting him remarked: "I am sure you are glad to be out of it all."

"Yes," replied the submarine commander. "I am very glad, indeed."

The five officers and thirty-eight men, all well-built young Germans, left later for an internment camp. Their diverse clothing bore testimony to the rapidity with which they left their doomed submarine.

As they left in buses, British sailors again cheered the Germans, who waved hands in reply.

## CYCLIST RAN OVER A BLACK CAT: IT KILLED HIM

While cycling on duty, Mr. James Grant, aged fifty-five, a special constable, of St. Vincent-road, Westcliff-on-Sea, Essex, ran over a black cat and was thrown from his machine. He died from a fractured skull.

# Daily Mirror

## U-BOAT SNARED —SUNK

Continued from Page 1

five minutes to look for survivors, but none was seen.

When the plane left the scene a long oval patch of bubbling, foaming water covered the spot where the submarine had been.

It was the fourth submarine to be sunk by Britain within the past few days. Two more were caught by an Admiralty trawler and a fourth was lured to its doom in a trap set by British warships.

She was seen by a small fishing smack, who reported to the naval authorities.

For a time the U-boat was permitted to sail along the coast unmolested.

Then, at a given signal, warships of many sizes attacked with gunfire and depth charges.

The explosions awakened hundreds of people in coast towns. At daybreak the cause was clear. A floating patch of oil and a trawler guarding a wreck marked the end of another U-boat.

### Nazi Ships Captured

The armed trawler, formerly owned by the Crampin Steam Fishing Co., of Grimsby, was patrolling the North Sea when she located two submarines. Both were attacked with depth charges, and are believed to have been sunk.

The Royal Navy has brought in two more German ships as prizes. They are the *Ellbek* (2,185 tons) and the 215-ton trawler *Sophie Busse*. Both are now in British ports.

The German liner *Watussi* (9,521 tons) was scuttled off Cape Point after she had refused to go to Simonstown at the orders of South African bombers which intercepted her.

When first challenged the *Watussi* refused to reveal its identity, continued on its course. Warning bombs were dropped.

Smoke rose from the ship as boats full of women and children were lowered. The airmen stopped bombing. Survivors were picked up.



Mrs. F. A. Newson, of Stanhope-street, Euston, London, photographed in her shop last night. When an alleged intruder entered her shop, Mrs. Newson picked up the knife she is seen holding and told the intruder to stand in a corner. Then she telephoned the police. Later, a man was detained.